

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 455– 456

## Chapter 455

The weather is getting colder and colder, and New Year's Day is approaching.

On the last working day before New Year's Day, President Henry finally called Miriam to the office.

Before going in, she was fully psychologically prepared.

"I'm very sorry, President Henry." Faced with the unbearable eyes of President Henry, Miriam still lowered her head, her face was very pale and her lips were pursed. "Because of my personal affairs, the company is under such a heavy pressure. Your expectations."

"The company is a company after all. I don't have complete decision-making power for some things." Mr. Henry raised his hand, followed with a sigh, and expressed his personal understanding of everything that happened recently. "I still hope you can stay. Coming down, so make a petition to your superiors and give you some more time, hoping that you can calm down these turmoil years ago."

Miriam was silent, her throat choked.

When she got home from get off work that day, she was quite tired and didn't even eat dinner.

Afterwards, lying on the sofa, she answered Kristy's phone call. After hearing a lot of talks, she also smiled, and she hung up after giving an "um" twice.

Bryan didn't know what he was doing recently. He often didn't go home until late at night. Sometimes he came back too late for fear of making Miriam, so he slept on the sofa for one night.

When Miriam got up the next day, the man was already up. After busying her breakfast in the kitchen, she walked up to her with a pair of cobweb bloodshot eyes open and lightly kissed her on the forehead, "Wife, I'm awake."

She would also tiptoe in response to a kiss, "Well, I woke up."

The communication between the two was very concise. She never asked him what he was up to. At most, she would ask: "Go back to the room to sleep in the future. You don't know that I am sleeping."

Just as he never asked her what happened in the company, the two of them tacitly avoided touching on those topics. Firstly, they were too busy. Secondly, they knew very well in their hearts. Some things will be revealed when they should be revealed. .

Touching when it shouldn't be revealed is tantamount to tearing the scar.

Because of the New Year's Day holiday tomorrow, it will be the first time for Miriam to sit on the sofa while watching a boring TV series while waiting for her husband to come home.

With the heating on in the living room, she wrapped a thin blanket on her body, and from time to time she got up and went to the kitchen to take care of the chicken soup simmering in the soup pot. Time just passed little by little.

When approaching two o'clock, a rustling sound came from the door.

Bryan came in with the cold air all over his body. After seeing a little light in the living room, he obviously paused. Then he changed his shoes and walked over. His voice was dry but petting, "Why haven't you slept?"

Miriam was already dozing off, her body swaying, but she woke up suddenly when she heard the sound, got up and stretched the blanket behind her, and took the man into her arms, "Can't sleep, wait for you to come back."

The faint scent of the woman's body in the blanket dissipated all the chills around him. Bryan lowered his eyes and smiled. His cold fingertips crossed the corners of the woman's lips and wiped off the faint saliva marks. He joked, "Can't sleep? "

Miriam reacted, grabbed the blanket and wiped it off, chattering on her face.

The scent of chicken soup in the kitchen wafted out, and the man turned his eyes along, "simmering the soup?"

He smiled, scraping her nose with one hand, "a little hungry."

Seeing the back of the woman running past with a blanket, the man buried his head and laughed and walked over.

"Sit down, you'll be fine soon." The woman buzzed and came out of the kitchen with a little loud voice. Bryan responded by pulling away the chair by the dining table, taking off his suit jacket and putting it on the back of the chair, and then loosened his shirt. The buttons on the cuffs just sat down.

Not long after, the woman brought out a bowl of hot chicken soup. Halfway through, the heat of the soup bowl through the rag made her gasp and she almost threw the bowl out.

In the end, she knocked the bowl heavily on the table, and the soup splashed all over the table.

The juice slid down the corner of the table, dripping on the floor.

Staring at the mess at this table, the man who stood up in a hurry pushed aside the chair under him, and glanced at the bewildered woman next to him, then couldn't help but smile and grabbed her hand to check, "Have you burned?"

After confirming that he was not injured, he left to get the mop, while Miriam's cheeks were red, and she rubbed her head on the table. At this time, her eyes accidentally caught a glimpse of the chair that Bryan had just sat on next. A transparent file bag was leaning on the back of the chair. She was worried about getting wet, so she subconsciously reached out to wipe it.

Bright eyes blinked, and her busy movements stopped.

When Bryan took the mop and came over, Miriam had already taken out the documents from the file bag and was sitting at the table looking through it.

Her expression was cold and she couldn't see what emotion it was.

"What does this mean?" After a long time, the woman raised her hand, shook the thing in her hand, and motioned to the man standing next to her.

Bryan looked down and became serious.

He didn't intend to conceal it, but the original plan was properly planned to give Miriam a surprise, but unexpectedly he wanted to be spoiled by a bowl of chicken soup.

"I know everything you have recently encountered in the company. I know you don't want to mention it because you don't want me to be embarrassed. But I am your husband. At the beginning, I wanted to fight to remarry you as soon as possible. Everything you endure is actually unnecessary."

As the words fell, his eyes trembled and his expression dimmed.

Miriam listened, the emotions that had been slumped in her heart for the past few days suddenly became uncontrollable. She barely breathed, stretched out her hand and pointed to the position of the chair next to her, "Sit down, let's talk."

The mist in her eyes was tolerated by her, and she could barely see the name behind the legal representative on the document: Miriam.

"So this is what you have been busy with recently?" Miriam's voice was astringent when he heard the sound of a chair rubbing against the floor, "Registering a new company?"

“That’s right.” Bryan smiled. The restaurant did not turn on the light, so he looked at the woman through the kitchen light, “The final decision requires your consent. I hope you can consider it and become the female boss.”

“Mr. Shao, don’t confuse people easily.” Miriam was very sober, and suddenly took the posture of a negotiator in her work. “A contract alone can’t mean anything. I have no idea what this company is involved in. Level and other aspects of information, I dare not promise you lightly.”

As she said, there was a flash of inspiration, and her eyes trembled, “Could it be that you want to create another dragon? That’s your dad’s effort...”

Bryan shook his head when he heard the words, then leaned forward, deliberately lowering his voice and his intonation, “Kyoto, Song Family.”

“Rania?” Miriam’s name suddenly popped up in her mind, and she shot the document on the desktop, her eyes widening a little.

Bryan raised his eyebrows and expressed affirmation.

Some scenes flashed by, Miriam remembered that some time ago, Bryan had said that Rania came to Kyoto to talk to her about business.

“But...” She didn’t hesitate, “Rania, after all, Monk Shang Rui is a husband and wife, and their Song family is so powerful in Kyoto, don’t you worry?”

“Worried?” Bryan twisted his eyebrows, “Some of these things may not be clear to you, but you will gradually understand later.”

After he finished speaking, he turned his head and stared at the chicken soup that was gradually cooling down in front of him. With a burst of appetite in his stomach, he stirred the soup spoon, and at the same time analyzed it with no weight, “If the Song family really wants to move me, don’t have to go so far. Besides, Rania is a businessman, and she has accepted the Song family’s business experience since she was a child. She is different from Shang Rui.”

“Where is it different?” Miriam smacked her lips, sincerely commenting, “She is not more scheming than Shang Rui.”

“But what do you think is the most important thing in doing business? The Song family can achieve the status it is now in Kyoto. It is not very reliable.” He curled his lips and took a sip of chicken soup into his mouth. “This time, I believe her.”

## Chapter 456

In the next few days, Miriam slowly realized that Bryan had been dormant and forbearing for this period of time.

The new company “You Mao” is based on the research and sales of new technology materials in cooperation with the Song family in Kyoto, which means that Bryan has withdrawn all the business related to this aspect of the original investment consulting company and replaced it with the Song family. A new type of enterprise with exclusive cooperation.

Huo Qiyuan also participates in the company. He has been in Kyoto for more than a year. Bryan needs his professional skills as well as his leadership ability.

He wanted to hand over the position of director to Miriam, and he would continue to be his hand shopkeeper generously, seeking a small or large position in the company, and being a man who silently supported her behind him.

“This company was originally opened for you. It doesn’t matter if I can go back to Longteng in the end, it is my dad’s effort.” He said concisely, while eating leisurely at the table, while expressing his position loudly and loudly.

In fact, besides that, he also wants to hold Miriam into a high-level position, and build a cornerstone for her to face her mother under the premise of a correct assessment of her ability.

Miriam could understand all this.

She pursed her lips, put aside the dishes, “Since You Mao is involved in the sales level, it is almost the same as when I was in Yingxin. If you give me the task of the marketing department, I will do it. You want me to be Female boss, don’t talk about it.”

Miriam was equally determined.

She thought that Bryan would be too dear to her, but she didn’t have this confidence in herself.

The conversation between the two did not reach the final result. Later, Miriam made a call to Kristy. The next night Bryan flew back to Kyoto. When he entered the door, he dropped the things in his hand and asked Miriam: “You let him Did Mr. Huo tell me that?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Shao, if I want to spare my energy to help you manage the new company, then I have to make a little bit of my request. You Mao’s first person in charge can only be you.” Bryan received a call from Mr. Huo As he was about to board the plane, he didn’t have the opportunity to explore too much, so he hung up after a few words.

Later, when I was resting on the plane, I quickly figured it out. The first thing I did when I got off the plane was to send him a message: “It was the army officer behind that gave you the idea?”

“No way. But it’s what I think.” As he walked out with his luggage, it was not difficult to imagine Mr. Huo’s knife on his neck while inquiring about the reply.

Facing Bryan's unfriendly questioning, Miriam bent over and dragged his luggage into the living room before pretending to be foolish and asked, "What are you talking about?"

Standing by the door, watching the woman pretending to be busy, he curled his lips suddenly, "You won, Miriam."

He thought to himself, I am afraid that he is indeed not a job seeker. For his wife and children, he has to earn more money for milk powder and cosmetics.

After hearing this, the busy woman in the living room stopped her hand movements, turned around and squinted with a smile, ran all the way to him, "My husband has worked hard."

With helplessness floating on his face, but his eyes were filled with petting, Bryan smiled, and when he used his big palm, he took the thin figure into his arms.

Within two days after that, Miriam walked into Mr. Henry's office and handed in her resignation report in person. When she came out, she let out a long breath, feeling more relaxed than ever.

It was Bryan's efforts that allowed her to fully appreciate what her state of mind is in the future.

You Mao was officially completed. The office building is in the financial building in the city center. It rents three floors on the top floor. In addition, there are two factories and research center. In the south of the city, Mr. Huo is mainly responsible for that one.

The official operation was initially set after the new year. This time was mainly when Bryan was busy. He flew to Kyoto almost three days and two. After returning, it was a secret meeting with Mr. Huo. Usually the two were in Huo's study or company office. Here, staying is all night.

Early the next morning, the two came out with dark circles under their eyes. Kristy would take a photo and secretly send it to Miriam, questioning the relationship between the two from the bottom of her heart."You may not believe it, my husband has not been a week since Touch me..."

Miriam doesn't care much. He usually laughs when he sees such information, "Compared to cheating, you should be more accepting of your husband coming out. At least you can prevaricate yourself on the grounds of inappropriate s3x?"

After the submission of Miriam's resignation report, there is still a one-month handover period according to the normal process. During this time, she seems to be much more relaxed, because Shelly is very quick to get started, and she really has nothing to worry about.

So after get off work hours and weekends, the new office building will be full. The office is brand new. Except for some special requirements, there is not much room to be renovated. Basically everything has been arranged before the end of the month.

This weekend, Miriam took care of the two children as usual, and then asked her aunt to go directly to the company.

Bryan spent the night at Huo's house again yesterday. She didn't expect to meet these two people when she went to the company. They looked haggard, but were full of energy, discussing something intensely in the president's office.

During this period of time, Miriam kept thinking that when she first married Bryan, she always felt that he had a cold personality, thinking that the two people met once a week on a regular basis as a result of his deliberate escape.

It wasn't until this month that he stayed with him all the way, and realized that this was not the case.

A gap was left in the door of the office. Miriam was about to push the door and ask them what breakfast they were going to have when she was interrupted by a voice behind her.

"Excuse me, is Mr. Bryan here?"

Miriam turned her head and saw a young man dressed up as a courier standing at the door, peering on tiptoes. There was a huge flower basket standing behind him, Miriam frowned slightly, and walked over hesitantly, "Yes, what's the matter?"

"Here is his express delivery, please sign for it." When the man saw Miriam coming over, he took out a pen from his chest pocket and handed it out together with the delivery note."Please sign."

Staring at the name of the person who made the reservation on the delivery order, Miriam twisted her eyebrows slightly, and signed her name, "Thank you."

After he turned his head and entered the elevator, Miriam walked out, looked up and down the huge flower basket, took out a card from behind a lily, curled his eyebrows for a moment.

"Song...Chenghe." She whispered, and withdrew her footsteps. She turned her head to find that Bryan and Huo Qiyuan didn't know when they heard the movement. They had already come out at this time, and both stood at the door.

She was startled somewhat, but quickly calmed down and raised the card in Yang Yang's hand, "This is Song Seunghe from Kyoto?"

Miriam had some guesses in her heart, but she couldn't believe it.

In the end, Huo Qiyuan was slightly surprised and took the lead in responding: “Master Song Family.”

After the words fell, the two of them glanced at Bryan, who was calm and relaxed, with their own expressions of inexplicable meaning.

“When did you lead Song Lao’s line?” Miriam opened her eyes, and almost swallowed her husband at this moment. “Isn’t it Rania?”

Bryan put his hands in his coat pockets, raised his eyebrows slightly, and smiled with a bewildered face: “Secret.”

Turning to look at Huo Qiyuan, who opened his mouth slightly next to him, he took the card from Miriam and shook it, “So, do you have any objections to the plan I just proposed?”