

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 459– 460

Chapter 459

Within two days, the City Two area ushered in the first heavy snow a year ago.

Before going to bed in the evening, through the glass window, you can see the snow flakes that are as big as fluff, fluttering and fluttering very freely against the street lights in the community.

After reading the book for a while, Miriam was leaning on the bedside and was about to take a rest. When she saw this scene suddenly, she couldn't help but let out an exclamation and lifted the quilt off the bed.

Pulling open the glass door of the balcony of the room, a cold air suddenly came in. She raised her head and let out a warm air from her mouth.

She suddenly felt warmth on her shoulders. Turning her head back, her pajamas and jacket were already draped over her. Miriam Qianqian stared at the man behind her, leaning her head into his chest, her voice buzzing, "The snow in City Two is falling this year. Is it early?"

Still unconsciously, the recent time has passed so fast?

The man embraced her shoulders, kissed deeply on top of her head, and gave the answer, "It's not too early, the New Year will be in a week."

"There is still a week." She was in a daze, tightening her clothes tightly, and suddenly thinking of her father in her heart, "Tomorrow, I want to go to a place."

Early the next morning, Miriam drove to Lincheng.

The instructions from her father before his death were actually engraved in her mind, but on the one hand, she was really busy, on the other hand, she seemed to be deliberately evading something in her heart, so she stayed until January and didn't go to the cemetery. .

After a night of precipitation, all parts of City Two were covered by heavy snow, except for the roads that were deliberately swept, the surrounding area was white.

This scene continued to Lincheng, and the snow along the way became thicker and thicker. As soon as the north wind blows, the snow accumulated on the tree stalks will fall down one after another, like another new snow.

It has been more than a year since Miriam came here last time, relying on his memory, Miriam asked several local drivers along the way to find the exact location of the cemetery.

She parked the car outside the cemetery and took out a bouquet of flowers from the back seat before getting off the car.

As she walked along the tree-lined path towards the tombstone of Mushan, a rustling wind roared constantly. She was wrapped in a heavy scarf and mask, still shivering from the cold.

Close to the mountains in the suburbs, this place is more deserted and lonely than the city. As Miriam walked forward, a lot of unprecedented sadness suddenly rose in her heart. This heavy emotion suddenly pressed on her heart, and her eyes slowly rose. The mist.

Standing in front of Mu Shan's tombstone, Miriam squatted down, her leather gloves brushed off the snow on it bit by bit, and the beautiful woman in the photo appeared again.

At this time, I looked carefully, and realized that between her eyebrows and eyes, there were very similarities with Mu Ming.

The beautiful Danfeng eyes and the slightly upturned corners of the mouth give people the illusion of intimacy.

Miriam was there, stretched out his hand to pull the mask under his chin, and sniffed gently, "Aunt Mushan, it's me..."

As soon as she spoke, she suddenly choked her throat, raised her head for a long time before she could endure the dampness in her eyes, "I was entrusted by my father to visit you a year ago, and this year is also...except that he is with you now The same, can only be buried in the cemetery. Before he died, he even said your name..."

In the bleak cold wind, all of Miriam's rants were blown away, and even she herself didn't hear it so real. She didn't stay for too long, but simply expressed her father's wishes and put on the mask again.

After standing up, he put his hands in his pockets, and bowed to the woman on the tombstone in a fully armed gesture, "I will come to see you in the future and follow my father's will."

After speaking, she withdrew her footsteps back, turned and walked back along the same path, during which she could not help but exhale a long breath, as if a heavy heart had fallen to the ground.

Around the cemetery, as well as on both sides of the boulevard leading to the gate, are planted with pines and cypresses. Even in the deep winter, everywhere is lush and green, which is a rare vitality in this depressed space.

On the way back, Miriam seemed to be in a more relaxed mood. She kept looking up, the pine and cypress leaves were covered with snow, and the picture was very beautiful.

Because he was unintentionally attached to others, he didn't pay attention to the sudden glance of the man who had just passed by.

Mu Ming hugged his mother's favorite flower and rushed to the tombstone. After seeing the still watery lily, he was relieved instantly.

Just when he was rubbing shoulders on the side of the road, he was hesitant, but Miriam was wrapped too thickly, only the exposed eyes looked alike. After he reacted, he secretly mocked how he could be so ridiculous. Ideas veto everything from the heart.

He thought that Miriam should hate him.

So after seeing his mother's tombstone that had been carefully cleaned, there was a kind of blood rushing from the bottom of Mu Ming's heart to the Tianling Gai, he almost didn't hesitate, turned and ran towards the exit.

Miriam got on the car, took off his hat and mask, and when he was about to start the engine, a tall man shot out from the gate of the cemetery. Panting, he stopped the front of the car, put one hand on the front cover of the car, and knocked twice.

Miriam was stunned for a moment before she recognized the person.

Although hesitated, she unfastened her seat belt, opened the door, and stood by the door looking at the man.

Or it is a confrontation.

Because there was no protection, the original white cheeks were quickly flushed by the howling cold wind, causing pain. She put her hands in her pockets, shrinking her neck slightly, her eyes narrowed unconsciously because of the wind.

With a dry voice, he shouted for a long while, "Mu Ming...Is there anything wrong?"

On such a quiet occasion as the cemetery, she maintained the most basic attitude.

The man wore a heavy black down jacket with the zipper open. Inside was a light gray sweater. It seemed to be much more resistant to freezing than Miriam, but at this time, his cheeks and nose were flushed with redness, and he kept breathing out.

After a moment of silence, the man breathed smoothly.

The two were separated from the front of the car, Mu Ming looked straight at the incoming person, and suddenly curled his lips, "I called you."

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, and then his face returned to half seriousness, and no longer concealed any emotions, "I think there is nothing to talk about between us."

So in Kyoto that day, she had already blacklisted his contact information.

After a long time, Mu Ming stood in front of the office window, pondered for a whole morning, and finally found a barely appropriate reason. After dialing the number, there was a reminder that he could not be reached at all. A wry smile in his heart, followed by a wry smile, spread to the corners of his mouth.

"Don't get me wrong, I'm here, it has nothing to do with you." She paused, and suddenly looked in the direction of the entrance to the cemetery, explained it intentionally, and then curled her lips quite self-deprecatingly, "My dad is dead too. , You probably already know the news? It's a pity that he didn't die in your hands, did he?"

The meaning of these words caused Mu Ming's throat to roll up and down twice, and his eyes became dry.

Some words were suppressed, but I opened my mouth slightly and still didn't say it.

In the end, he just held back his gaze and nodded his head mechanically twice, then stepped back, and said lightly before leaving, "Thank you for coming to see her, but I don't think this will be necessary anymore."

He turned around and headed towards the cemetery again. After going around the front of the car, he suddenly turned his head, his eyes lit up, "If you believe it, you might as well look up the intercepted information."

After speaking, he left without looking back.

Miriam stood by the car door, his eyes hesitating following the figure that was jumping not far away, until the figure disappeared completely along the long and straight road, leaving only an empty path in front of her.

She exhaled a long breath, feeling empty in her heart, and she touched the phone in her pocket with one hand unconsciously.

Chapter 460

Going back to the car and turning on the air conditioner, a burst of warmth quickly enveloped her.

The hot and painful face that was blown by the wind quickly rose in heat. Miriam lowered her head and stared at the phone screen in front of her, and soon a message popped up with a “ding...”.

Her eyes tightened suddenly, as if the blood all over her body was frozen with stiffness.

There was a rumble in her head, and when she was about to lose her ability to think, the phone in her palm suddenly “buzzed” again, pulling her thoughts back to reality. Staring at the caller ID on the screen, she let out a long sigh of relief.

“Brother...” pressed to answer, and after speaking, there was a long silence over there.

When his father passed away, Senior Brother Xiang was on a business trip abroad, and Miriam didn’t bother him specifically, so it was already a long time since the bad news reached him.

Listening to the murky voice over there, Miriam raised her hand and glanced at the time, “I just finished my work in Lincheng now, let’s see you at 3 o’clock in the afternoon.”

At three o’clock in the afternoon, the two met in an agreed cafe.

As it approached noon, the snow in City Two began to fall again. Miriam walked on the ground wearing snow boots, making a “creak” on the fluffy snow.

She pushed the door in, and easily recognized the man sitting by the bar.

With a generous back, a neat and clean head, and wearing a woolen coat that is not too thick, it is very energetic.

“Brother...” Miriam walked over and sat down next to him. The waitress came over, and after checking her eyes southeast, she soon brought a cup of coffee and placed it in front of Miriam.

As usual, he was very considerate and knew her taste.

After sitting down, he realized that the man’s eyes were deep red, as if tired, and as if he had suppressed some heavy sadness in his heart.

“Sorry, Miriam...” The man pressed his lips hard, but his voice was dry, “I didn’t have time to attend Master’s funeral.”

He seemed a little embarrassed, and the hand holding the coffee cup spread out to the side, matching the expression on his face, looking very upset.

Miriam was slightly startled, even if she smiled gently, “I didn’t bother you. Hearing Lin Quan said that you were on a business trip in Berlin and your death is an established fact. Brother, if you rush back, you can’t change anything. This is enough. Up.”

When she said these words, her face was calm, and she no longer had the previous collapse.

Looking to the southeast, the woman in front of me lowered her head and stirred the coffee in her hand. Her indifferent expression made the man a little dumb, and she could not continue to say some words, lest this heavy topic would further involve some unnecessary emotions. Come.

“That’s right...” In the stalemate, Miriam’s actions while stirring the coffee suddenly stopped, as if thinking of something, she let go of the spoon in her hand, and heard the “dingdong” sound, and raised her head, “Brother , I remember that when Longteng Finance expanded its shares more than a year ago, you bought a small amount of equity in it, right?”

Maybe the topic turned too fast, the expression on Xiang Dongnan’s face was obviously stiff, and it took a long time to recover, and he said faintly, “That’s the case.”

“Yes, but not many.” He frowned, “Is there any problem?”

Miriam’s eyes were sincere and sincere, and it was a bit difficult to say this, “Can you transfer the equity in your hand to me? I will discount it according to the current market value of Longteng, maybe it will be a little bit closer, but I will make it up as soon as possible.”

Then there was a brief silence.

The man’s eyes dropped, staring at the coffee cup in front of him, then he took a sip, then raised his head.

With a pair of embarrassed gazes facing southeast, Miriam’s heart sank, as if he had predicted the result.

“Miriam...” The man rubbed the wall of the cup with his palm, his expression was very ugly.”This part of the equity has been transferred to the equity market by Lin Quan some time ago.”

He was slightly embarrassed, “If I know what you need, I will keep it.”

Miriam’s pale lips hooked, trying her best to maintain her composure, and raised her hand, “It’s okay brother, it’s not a big problem if you sell it.”

Then she asked Southeastern anything more, and she responded calmly, until the coffee in front of her continued for two more cups, the sky dimmed outside the window, and the two said goodbye and left.

Back in the car, the dim yellow street light reflected the white road. Miriam listened to the rumbling engine sound in her ears and turned on the wiper, her white eyes were

removed. She stared at the crowd coming and going on the sidewalk, feeling nervous for no reason.

She exhaled a long breath, took out the phone from her pocket, and clicked on the previous information page. It was a short line of small characters, "Shang Rui acquired shares of Longteng."

This is concise, but it is inexplicably frightening.

Compared to the southern city, Kyoto has a much earlier snowfall and lower temperatures.

When I wake up in the morning, I can see thick frost hanging on the bare trees on the side of the road. People walk outside for a long time, and there will be a layer of white mist on the eyelashes.

Just by the side of such a very low temperature street, a woman in a velvet gray mink coat stepped down from the car with long legs. She was not as tightly wrapped as ordinary passersby, she only wore a thin mask. , Took a calm step and went straight to the top of the building.

In the office of the Executive Vice President of the Song Group, Rania pushed the door in, took off his coat, and placed it on the hanger next to him. Then I pulled the chair in front of the desk and sat down, and almost immediately entered a state of rigorous work.

Not long after, the door of her office was knocked, and the man pushed in and stood two to three meters away from the desk, quietly stopping.

At this moment, the woman who was burying her head quickly recording something in the file did not lift her head. She only pointed to the corner of the table with the finger holding the pen, "For a key, why don't you take a trip yourself."

The file turned to the next page with a "crash", but she did not look up.

From a man's point of view, Rania, wearing a white tight sweater, has a bumpy figure, a deserted and outstanding temperament, and can hardly pick out the slightest insufficiency from top to bottom.

He hooked his lips suddenly, staring at the key at the corner of the table, but didn't go to get it.

His own purpose is not for the key, and both of them know this well.

The man stood there, silently bearing the depression of being deliberately ignored, and put his hands in his trouser pockets, "Rania, let's talk."

The movement of her hand stopped, the pen stroke stopped at the last stroke, and then she closed the tip of the pen and raised her head, smiling slightly: "What are you talking about?"

She was cold and cold, took out the posture of dealing with strange partners in the mall, and raised her hand to the chair in front of her, "Sit down."

Shang Rui grabbed his eyes and walked over to sit down in threes or twos. After that, he made the topic concisely and clearly, "The Longteng equity that you acquired, make a price."

Rania knew very well in his heart that there were only a handful of cases where Feng Rui's president Shang Rui could come to her in person, so she knew exactly what his purpose was.

What's more, she deliberately asked someone to reveal the way to buy Longteng's equity.

She curled her lips, her expression was indifferent, her hands were flat on the table, "Tell me about the reason?"

"There is no reason, you can do it." The man exhaled Shen Shen, his body leaned back on the back of the chair.

Although he should have come in a pleading posture, he still couldn't let go of the air, and couldn't let go of that level.

"I have the conditions?" Rania nodded, as if lost in thought, "I am afraid you can't afford the conditions."

The 10% equity that Bryan invested on the trading platform at the time, when Shang Rui received the wind, had been successfully traded anonymously by three strangers. He checked it and easily found the person behind it.

Not surprisingly, this woman is the only one who has more news than him, moves faster than him, and wants to hinder his good deeds.

And the conditions that Rania could offer were indeed very likely that he could not meet.

But unexpectedly, the woman was silent for a moment, and slowly spit out a word that is neither serious nor serious: "Come with me to see her, this 10% equity is yours."