

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 465– 466

## Chapter 465

Miss Song Family from Kyoto came uninvited, and aroused a commotion at the birthday banquet of Mrs. Qi.

Since Rania stepped into the courtyard, he attracted the attention of the audience.

She wore the same set that she usually wears. She didn't prepare anything carefully. The gift was carried by the assistant who entered the door behind her. She walked all the way to the door of the villa, put the things in her hand respectfully on the table, and nodded back. Get out.

When the audience came down, only Rania had the face, let the old lady Qi accept her drink in person.

She looked complacent and glanced inside the door, "I have some friendship with the second lady of the old lady's house. It was only today that I learned about your old birthday banquet. Forgive me for coming uninvited."

Old lady Qi was in a good mood, her brows and eyes curled up with a smile. Today, two big figures came to Kyoto one after another. Even the Song family eldest, who usually doesn't like socializing, came here in person. It can be seen that the face of their Qi family is still there.

But she didn't know the relationship between Rania and Shang Rui, let alone what role Qi Feng played during the period. She thought that her granddaughter was going to make her mark in Kyoto, and she finally reassured her old bones.

The old lady was thoughtful, supporting her walking stick with her hands folded, and she looked at Rania with a hint of appreciation, "Qi Feng, this girl is not very stable in her work, and there are usually shortcomings, so please take care of Miss Song. a bit."

This was originally polite, but it didn't mean anything to Rania.

"No, she...very good." The expression on her face was a bit stiff, but the acceptance in her mouth was quick, without any trace, she suddenly smiled, "If it is convenient for the old lady, it is better to find There are a few words I want to talk to you individually."

Qi Feng heard the noisy movement downstairs, and after pushing away Shang Rui, went downstairs first, and saw Miller and Shelly who were deadlocked on the stairs.

One stood at the top of the stairs, holding the wall with his hand, and the other stood at the bottom, with one long leg stepping out and resting on the steps, showing a somewhat casual posture.

A long distance away, Qi Feng saw Shelly for the first time, but there was an indescribable feeling flowing in his heart.

This is an intuition.

The panic made her curl her fingers nervously, and her throat moved up and down, making her very dry.

Shelly raised her eyes to face, and seemed to be more calm. She curled her red lips slightly, her eyes filled with contempt. Or perhaps such a posture fell in Qi Feng's eyes, it was more like a provocation, silent sarcasm and sarcasm.

"What's the matter?" As he was hesitating to take a step, Shang Rui's concern was heard again.

He stood behind her, but his stature was much taller. After lowering his eyes to look at her, he followed her gaze and confronted the two pairs of eyes downstairs.

In the end, it was Miller who took the lead to withdraw his gaze. He nodded slightly, and curled his lips mockingly, as if he understood something.

Then he raised the arm of the woman next to him, "Let's go."

Shelly was dragged by him, and his footsteps were windy.

Before I could say anything, I was dragged out of the gate and walked out along the front yard promenade. The gate was opened with a "crash", and a blast of cold wind poured in. This was a small movement that caused everyone to look at me. .

Standing at the top of the stairs, Qi Feng kept looking at this scene with his eyes, as if standing there as a sculpture.

She stared at the turbulent back, staring at the woman who was being dragged along by him, and she was unspeakably sad.

Enduring her inner emotions, her chaotic thoughts were quickly brought back to reality, only because she heard moderate comments from the crowd downstairs, "Ms. Song and the old lady entered the study room. It seems that the two families have a close relationship. Now, I didn't see it before..."

Qi Feng's back was cold, and a cold sweat broke out in an instant.

She thought, what else is Rania looking for the old lady for?

Before she could think about anything more, she had already taken a step forward, and after going downstairs, she pushed aside the crowd and rushed to the study room as quickly as possible.

Just when he approached the door, he heard a “click” as soon as his arm was about to be raised. The door was opened from the inside in the next second, and the old lady and Miss Song came out one after another with gentle expressions.

Seeing Qi Feng standing in a panic outside the door, the old man’s face that was still full of smile instantly covered with a layer of haze. She clenched her brows and couldn’t help but teach, “What are you panicking about again? , When can you be more stable?”

Qi Feng looked at the old lady, and couldn’t help but put his gaze on Rania, his hands hanging on his side curled up, pinching the skirt anxiously.

But from observation now, she seems to have not said anything to the old man.

The woman standing behind the old lady Qi was tall, with a faint smile at the corner of her mouth, her eyes seemed to be naturally gentle, and she seemed to have some unpredictable emotions, and she couldn’t help but look at Qi Feng with a chill.

Rania curled his lips lightly, and even hit the ground, “It doesn’t matter, Qi Feng’s natural fiery character, otherwise I would not like her.”

After that, the hands that overlapped in front of him were gently put down, but his eyes fell on Qi Feng solemnly, as if with a strong warning, but when he spoke, it was a different mood, “I’m a little greedy for alcohol, and this matter is troublesome. The old lady will negotiate with her personally, and let her go first.”

After speaking, she curled her lips and left with a smile.

The chill in Qi Feng’s heart slowly enveloped her whole body. She watched the silhouette gradually melting into the crowd, her pupils trembled and trembled.

The old lady followed her gaze and looked over, but with a look of appreciation, she murmured: “Miss Song Jia said that you want to invest in your photography company in Kyoto, hoping to develop into a media brand and use the original company. The person in charge is also you.”

“No.” Qi Feng listened, almost subconsciously resisting, his voice was quick and sharp.

This reaction was completely beyond the old man’s expectation. The expressions of relaxation suddenly gathered together, and the stick banged on the ground, “What did you say?”

In Qi Feng’s impression, she has not rebelled against the old lady much, but this time she stands firmly, “I don’t need her investment, nor do I want to develop a media brand. I just want to be a photography company that I like. , It’s fine now.”

I had long anticipated what the consequences would be after saying this.

The old lady was trembling with anger, and slapped her.

“Our Qi family now has my old bones and you. If you don’t cherish such a good opportunity, do you still want to count on me to carry forward the Qi family?”

There was a fierce pain on his face, Qi Feng turned his face away, and when he turned back, his eyes became blood red, “Why are we only left at home? Blame me? You personally drove my mother and my sister out of the house. , You ruined this home, in your eyes, nothing is as important as the lintel of the Qi family!”

She snarled sharply, and the harsh voice quickly attracted the attention of the good people in the space in the middle of the living room.

The old man was so angry and blood surged, and then he slapped up, but couldn’t help but glance around. Finally put his arm down, lowered his voice and gritted his teeth and ordered, “You will go upstairs right now, and I will ask you to settle the account tomorrow.”

Qi Feng pursed his lips, his eyelids were drooping, and he turned his head and went upstairs without looking back.

She knew the purpose Rania found today, but could not explain to the old lady why she refused to be invested by the Song family.

Just when the woman lowered her head and ran all the way upstairs, the woman sitting next to the bar looked calm and calm. Looking at the figure until it disappeared at the corner of the stairs, she shook her head boringly, and a playful smile suddenly appeared in her eyes.

“Do you feel satisfied doing this?” The man’s dull voice sounded behind him.

The smile on Rania’s face froze. Without looking back, she shook the red wine glass in her hand and looked at it quietly, “You can go and help her, and I didn’t stop it.”

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“If I really want to move her, you can measure it yourself, how many Shang Rui can help her and help her Qi family?” Rania turned his head, his expression calm and composed.

Before the man’s expression became cold to the extreme, she suddenly turned her face and stood up on the table, “rest assured, she is not worth my hands.”

How could she see a little Qi Feng in her eyes, Miss Song Family’s aloof.

She is not even as good as Miriam, it is not worth spending a little extra effort to deal with it.

“Bring a message to the old lady, I’ll go back first.” She licked her lips, brushed her shoulder over the sleeve of the man next to her, and walked away calmly.

On the other side, as soon as Shelly went out, Miller was stuffed into a taxi called by the roadside. Before she could respond, the car door slammed shut. The man quietly reported her home address to the driver's window, then squinted his eyes and watched the body leave.

After that, he stopped another car and made a phone call when he got on the car. Some soft and glutinous words kept ringing on the phone, and it continued for a while, until the body drove into a high-end residential area. .

After waiting for a few minutes, a woman with good taste and appearance came out shaking from the gate of the community.

I pulled the car door and got in and plunged into the man's arms."Miller, you haven't come to me for a while..."

Accompanied by the thin figure, he rushed to the man's side, and there was a strong smell of perfume. With a consistent sly smile, his big palm grabbed the woman's pink face and laughed. Writing: "Isn't this looking for you?"

As he said, he buried his head between the opponent's neck and took a deep breath, "It's so fragrant."

After instructing the driver to drive, he reported his address, then turned his head and smiled brightly at the woman, "Didn't you always want to go to my place? I will show you today..."

Anyone who is familiar or unfamiliar, as long as he knows a little bit about Miller, he loves to mix and play, but he never takes women back to his home easily.

"Really?" After hearing this, the woman opened her eyes wide without realizing it, and her body straightened up."Are you not kidding me?"

The man chuckled his lips and spread his hands indifferently, "Do I seem to be joking?"

Those bright peach eyes were slightly bend, and it made the woman's heart rippling. Regardless of whether he was telling the truth or not, he put his red lips on his face and hid in his arms with a shy face."It is said that a woman who can be taken home by Gu Shao will become the future Gu's grandma, is it true?"

The man's eyes are deep, with one arm resting on the woman's shoulder, looking forward.

He suddenly smiled pale, his voice darkened a little, "Is it."

The response sounded agitated in a small space, the speaker was casual, but the listener was a little dazed and obviously hesitated.

Everyone came out to play, and a few of them would be sincere, but when the time comes, they have to worry about it. Gu Shao is not a qualified marriage partner, but his family is rich, and he will always have gains and losses with him for life.

She felt as if she had obtained the answer after a short weighing, and the woman smiled shyly, nestled in his arms, and said nothing else.

I thought that no matter how bad it was, it would be good to have a reputation as a Gu's young lady.

After getting out of the car and going upstairs again, a man and a woman hugged each other, like a couple in love, not willing to separate for a moment.

Pushing the door behind him, the two figures merged into the darkness, hugging and kissing all the way from the living room to the bedroom.

There was a long cat cry in the darkness, and the woman became stiff, and hid in his arms with a cry of exclamation, "You have a cat?"

Then he grumbled, muttering a small mouth, "I'm afraid."

That appearance was quite vivid compared to Shelly's appearance that was trembling and arrogant.

I don't know why in this situation, he suddenly thought of that woman.

Glancing at the corner in the dark, he settled his eyes and pushed away the woman under him, "Forget it."

The sudden change in emotion made people a little caught off guard. After reacting, she bit her lip neatly, "But since it's your cat, it must be very cute."

Without waiting for the man to drive away, she reached out and pointed to the location of the next bedroom, "I will take a shower and wait for you on the bed."

He opened the door in the dark, turned on the bedroom light, and couldn't wait to go all the way to the bathroom. The man outside the door stood there dumbfounded by the light coming from the bedroom, thinking back and forth.

The little white cat under the sofa heard the sound of movement far away, so he came out, yelling "meow meow", hovering at the feet of the male owner, acting cute and cute.

Miller lowered his head and smiled, knelt down to follow its smooth fur, and shouted: "Guru..."

Gulu is the name of this little white cat, which Qi Feng took.

The cat is also raised by Qi Feng.

After she moved to Kyoto, Miller took the cat out from the old lady Qi and kept it by herself.

Gulu felt comfortable, lying on the floor making a “gulugulu” sound.

It was originally a quiet and harmonious scene. Unexpectedly, there was a “clam” behind him. Guru was frightened by the movement, and suddenly bounced off the floor, and the rocket rushed into the sofa.

Even Miller was taken aback.

Looking back, I saw a tall figure standing in the direction of the entrance, looking against the lights of the corridor that was not real. When people approached in a few steps, they could see clearly through the light of the bedroom, “Gong, Shelly?”

He was startled and angry, “I didn’t give you the key to let you break in!”

“Do you think I’m rare?” Shelly raised his neck, raised the key to the man, and threw it out again.

Xiao Miao slept at Miller’s place that day. He originally said he would send the person back, but the next day he couldn’t get away because of something, so he left the key outside the door and let Shelly pick it up by himself.

If he had known that something as horrible as today would happen, he would probably consider his approach.

“Not rare, what do you mean now?”

The man’s brows were twisted together, his fists were squeezed, “When did you start following me?”

Shelly didn’t speak, his eyes were full of contempt and cold snort, then he pushed the person away with a big wave of his hand, and walked straight to the opposite bedroom.

After waiting for a few seconds, a sharp scream came from the bedroom.

The woman in the dressing gown was slipped out by Shellyti and threw it on the sofa. Then she threw the pile of clothes out again and coldly yelled, “Give you a minute and get off.”

The woman felt that she had seen a ghost, with her hands on her chest, she was very unbelievable, “Who are you?”

Miller was also startled, and clamped Shelly’s arm with one hand, “What are you doing?”

The woman raised her eyes and glanced at him, and she looked at him a little dumb. After that, I felt a little curious and waited and watched, so I sniffed and hugged my chest, leaning against the edge of the bedroom door, and stopped talking.

In less than a minute, the woman half-dressed was blasted out of the door by Shelly.

At this time, the allergies that had been enduring for a long time couldn't be supported, and he sneezed and turned back from the door. The man squinted his eyes and looked at him with a playful expression, "If you say that, it is easy for others to misunderstand..."

Before he finished speaking, the woman covered her nose with one hand, just sneezed, and the next second she raised her slap and slapped him on the face.

With a crisp sound surging in the air, Miller only felt that his cheeks were hot, and all the jokes that were originally joking were all slapped back by the slap, and his expression instantly condensed.

"Is it popular these days to beat people like this?"

He had a cold face, and it was not the first time he had been slapped today.

Shelly scorned and disdain, rubbed his nose, "You Young Master Gu feels uncomfortable, what can you do is vent your emotions to other women? Why should Qi Feng like you? Responsibility, slippery tone, a man who didn't take it?"

In this passage, the resentment was mixed with sneeze after sneeze, dispelling the original momentum.

In the end, she couldn't help it, tears in her nose, turned around and walked away, "Think about it yourself."

Before the door was slammed shut, she stood outside and turned to stare at the silent man, "You are not doing well by yourself, and don't harm others. Just show yourself if you have the ability, and don't let Shang Rui look at it. I crushed you."

The voice fell, and a violent closing sound violently opened. After a long period of silence, there was a long "meow..." in the corner.