

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 471– 472

## Chapter 471

After breakfast, Rania went back to the room and changed into clean clothes. At this time, Bryan was already waiting by the door, holding the key in his hand, “I will send you.”

“No, I’ll call a car.” She took out the phone from her bag and swiped the screen.

Miriam happened to pick up the clothes from the balcony, and interrupted, “As soon as the snow stopped, it is not easy to call a car at this time, let Bryan send you off.”

As she said, she folded into the bedroom and took out a scarf.”A friend gave it to you. I haven’t worn it yet. Give it to you. Stomach problems should be treated carefully. Keeping warm is also very important.”

A lake-blue cashmere scarf, soft in the hand, quite a bit of weight.

Rania instinctively wanted to refuse, she never wears these cumbersome things.

But before she could speak, Miriam spread her scarf around her neck and wrapped her tightly. Seeming to be satisfied with her masterpiece, she shrugged and praised: “It suits you well.”

Rania was a little startled, and couldn’t say anything, so he thanked him.

Bryan had already waited at the door in advance, and did not urge, but seemed very patient. After Rania followed, he greeted Miriam and left.

The car had just drove out of the garage and drove smoothly on the main road of the community. Before the overnight snow had been cleared, Bryan drove the car extremely slowly.

Just as he was about to exit the gate of the community, a silver-gray car drove from the opposite side. It was very fast and rushed in. Bryan twisted his eyebrows slightly and turned the steering wheel, but unexpectedly, after a harsh brake sound, the car drifted and turned, and the whole body was blocked when the car was horizontal.

Forced to stop the car, Bryan put one hand on the steering wheel while the other hand was about to unfasten the seat belt.

The small movement just now caused Rania to slow down from her current thoughts. His eyes flowed slightly. Seeing the car in front of him through the window glass, he had a hunch.

She pushed the door down before Bryan.

The north wind blew on his face, as if instinctively putting his chin into the scarf, the whole person no longer looked as usual, with a domineering and aggressive aura.

She stepped into the snow with her high-heeled boots, leaving a trail of footprints behind her. Finally, she walked to the window and saw the man in the back seat of the car who was relaxing.

His long and narrow eyes tightened, his face still looked calm and calm, and he stared at him through the car window, like a silent contest.

At this moment, the wind was blowing in her ears, and the broken hair brushed her cheeks again and again. After standing for a while, her face was already frozen stiff. For the first time, she saw her husband in this way, but she seemed to see it more clearly than usual.

With a thick lips indifferently, she was still there, motionless.

In the end, Shang Rui took the lead in opening the car door and said in a cold tone, "Come in."

Bryan was also walking towards this side at this time, standing side by side with Rania, then curled his lips, "Why is President Shang here?"

A whirr of air-conditioning poured in from the car door, and against the warm current in the car, Shang Rui took the opportunity to move his eyes away from Rania and looked at Bryan.

He stepped on his long legs and got out of the car, leaning against the door and standing still.

In the clear position, the battlefield seems to be divided very clearly, and the relationship between people is subtle and funny.

Shang Rui stayed quiet, walked closer to Rania, and wrapped her shoulders with one hand, "I'm here to pick my wife home. Is there any problem?"

His actions seemed very natural and intimate. If he were not an insider, he would not have noticed any problems.

The expression on Rania's face was inaudible, stiff, and before the atmosphere continued to stalemate, he signaled to Bryan, "You should go back first. Yesterday was interrupted, thank Miriam for me,"

Her expression was faint, and her voice was soft, and she looked even colder with the whistling wind.

She is Rania, even if the place has long been corrupt and stinky, and is seen through by others, she still has to stay calm and maintain that bright and beautiful face.

“Ok.”

Bryan did not hesitate, nodded slightly, and agreed quickly.

Before leaving, he glanced at Shang Rui, and his emotions were indescribable. After getting in the car, he turned around and headed towards the entrance of the underground garage.

After the car's shadow disappeared from the line of sight after turning the corner, the man's stiff arm fell silently, opened the door of the car and got in first, then said: “Get in the car.”

The smiley expression that had originally confronted Bryan was restrained, and replaced with a gloomy and dull face.

Feeling the scent of the woman next to him, and hearing the door slammed shut, he curled his lips contemptuously, “Miss Song family is not a cleanliness, are you used to sleeping in other people's beds?”

The words meant something, but Rania was too lazy to deal with him, leaning against the window of the car and keeping as far as possible from him, he responded with carelessness: “It's quite habitual.”

Then he retracted his gaze from the window, his eyes tightened, “Are you following me?”

Shang Rui did not deny.

Rania also knew very well that it was meaningless to ask her.

“I don't want you to get too close to Bryan.” He looked solemn, thinking about things related to interests. He always did this, “Don't think I don't know your purpose. I don't have to be Long Teng. He Bryan is now No longer the person in charge of Longteng.”

“Oh?” Rania replied softly, as if he was a bit surprised. After that, his eyes fell out of the window, and his whole body exuded a careless aura.”You still want to control Longteng, is it just because of Bryan? It's a piece of fat, are you really willing?”

“I just weighed.”

A faint sentence fell in Rania's heart that was so quiet that he thought he would never be able to make waves anymore, and he couldn't help but arouse a pain.

After weighing the pros and cons, he actually chose to save that woman?

“Weighing?” She sneered slightly, “I was surprised.”

The accident wasn't really an accident. She knew Shang Rui, perhaps better than him.

When you speak again, it is confident and in a strong sense of control, "Maybe you will change your mind."

This kind of irritated Shang Rui. The man suddenly leaned over, covered her cheek with his big palm, and forced her to turn around, "Rania, I warn you, don't use your self-righteous means." Deal with me, when I am the ant in your palm?"

He was tired of this feeling.

This action was taken off guard, so that Rania's white face was pinched out for a while, and the bag that was originally placed on his leg fell out because of his strength.

With a "wow," everything in the bag spilled out.

One of the small picture frames bounced to the front seat and fell under the seat in twos or twos.

After the reaction, the woman slammed his palm apart with one hand, her eyes filled with contempt and contempt, "Don't forget, the money my father lent you to finance is my guarantee. If you feel capable To leave our Song family, it is better to sign the divorce agreement quickly, otherwise you are not qualified to care whether I treat you as an ant or a flying insect."

Shang Rui was completely silent, but he was silent, but his eyes were wrapped in resentment.

Taking advantage of the gap between the man's gaze, Rania bent over, scanned the pile of odds and ends that were thrown on the ground, and finally picked up the photo frame and stuffed it into the bag.

When Bryan returned home, Miriam and his aunt Zhang Luo were hanging up the curtains they had just washed some time ago. She was standing on the long table, hanging hooks one by one on tiptoe.

After hearing the door opening, I turned around and saw Bryan coming in. I couldn't help being surprised, "Why so fast?"

After Bryan changed his shoes at the entrance, he quickly walked over to support Miriam's waist, "Didn't you tell me to leave it to me?"

He coaxed the people down, stood up by himself, and narrated clearly what happened just downstairs.

Miriam listened, eyes opened and opened, "Why bother?"

She is not particularly able to understand.

Compared with Rania, Miriam lacked cruelty and indifference. She was born just right, and the only man she fell in love with in her life was just right, so there are many things she doesn't think too far.

Why does this sentence mean Rania, why bother to maintain that respectability.

However, Bryan saw a little more transparently, and gave a faint "um", without any special tone, and he didn't mean to care too much.

Seeing that he was not interested, Miriam also pursed her lips and stopped talking. Then she picked up the blanket on the sofa and went to the bedroom. Halfway through, she suddenly turned her head and looked up at the busy man, "The one you left on the bedside The picture is gone, did you put it away?"

## Chapter 472

On New Year's Eve, Miriam and Bryan went to the hospital to pick up Mother Lu home.

I received a special delivery call on the way. After returning, I saw a huge box sticking at the door. The delivery staff greeted me with a smile and asked, "Which is Miriam, Miss Lu?"

Miriam was puzzled, received the receipt, and saw a concise and clear "Song" on the mailing list, and he understood it and gave Bryan a look.

Then he walked in the door facing the huge package and opened it to realize that it was a crib.

The fantasy shape of the pumpkin carriage is very different from ordinary cribs. Miriam checked the Internet and was shocked by the price.

The Cinderella brand horse-type crib is really expensive.

Surprised, but also worried. Rania has shown good wishes to them recently, which is somewhat disturbing.

However, Bryan seemed to be much calmer, "Should be courteous, just return at a later time."

By the way, he took the bought vegetables into the kitchen, and couldn't help but turn around and commented, "It's very suitable for our creek."

Miriam listened to his words and looked at it again. The comparison was really exciting. She shook her head and pursed her lips, smiling, turning her head to ask Anxi, who was fighting with her brother on the sofa, "Xiaoxi, do you like it?"

After that, he went into the kitchen to replace Bryan and asked him to change the bed, and he barely managed to make a fairly good New Year's Eve dinner.

The family simply ate, this scene is quite different from previous years.

The two little guys in new clothes were frolicking. Mother Lu was sitting in a wheelchair while eating while watching, and suddenly she wiped tears.

This was the first New Year when Father Lu was away. This morning, Miriam drove her mother to the cemetery to see him. The old man sat there holding the tombstone in his hand, and wept like a child.

After the whole day, Mother Lu's mental state was not good. Although she smiled and talked to Miriam, her voice was always empty, as if she had no soul.

Bryan was also silent. He didn't talk much at first, and he took into account Lu's resentment towards his mother, so he couldn't say anything else.

So although it was the reunion dinner on New Year's Eve, the home was also lively and warmly dressed, but Miriam was the only one at the dinner table, cooperating with the babbling of the two children, trying to ease the atmosphere.

The effect is obviously not very good.

Apart from the two children who responded to her, it seemed that Bryan's phone "Ding Dong Ding Dong" rang all afternoon.

The man opened the screen, frowned and read the information from top to bottom, and finally turned off the phone.

Miriam looked at him with his eyes open, without thinking about it, but also knew who would send him news frequently on this day.

"Why don't you go take a look, it's Chinese New Year after all." After eating, Bryan cleaned up in the kitchen. Miriam brought a glass of warm water and walked in, staring at his generous back.

Amidst the sound of "crashing", the man's actions to wash the dishes kept going.

Upon seeing this, Miriam put down the cup in her hand, walked to him and took the rag over, "I'll do it."

She has a soft voice, rubbing his arm with her fingers.

The man's arm was stalemated, and he was startled for a moment, as if hesitating. Miriam understood his thoughts, and lowered his head to wash the dishes seriously, as if joking casually, "Go, I believe my husband will not be easily abducted."

Looking down, in Bryan's vision, she could see strands of strands of hair floating behind her ears, covering half of her white side face.

As if subconsciously, he lifted up that strand of hair again, and listened to her continue to say, "After all, it is your mother. There is no essential contradiction between you and her. Although this mother-in-law and I cannot get along, we have no right to deprive her. Isn't your son's identity?"

After that, she turned her head, turned her mouth in the direction outside the door, and blinked at the man again, "When the old lady is asleep, you go, lest her elderly think too much."

When Lu Mu entered the room, Bryan went downstairs and drove all the way to the apartment in City Two.

Open the door and go in, it's dark.

He turned on the light in the living room and saw Mother Shao sitting on the sofa with a sallow complexion and a deep sickness.

Although his complexion was cold, his heart still "cocked" unconsciously. He stood at the entrance of the living room and looked at the devastated old man on the sofa.

"I thought you weren't coming." Mother Shao said, her voice was so hoarse that she snorted herself mockingly, then she retracted her gaze and calmly stared at the already cold water cup on the coffee table in front of her.

Bryan's eyes trembled, trying to maintain a peaceful voice, "The doctor said that your body has not recovered yet and you need to rest."

He was not enthusiastic about switching to Shao Mu's sneer.

The living room was quiet and cold. In this supposedly reunion and lively festival, the huge space seemed to cut off everything from the outside world. The old man sat there and sighed heavily.

In the end, there is no extra words, concisely and clearly: "If you don't want me to die so early, I will come back."

After a brief silence, the man's eyes narrowed slightly, "You should know my condition."

The anger that had been trying to restrain the suppressed anger was completely ignited by this extremely threatening sentence. The old man grabbed the water glass and threw it in the direction of the man.

With a crisp "bang", along with the broken glass fragments, water stains also splashed on Bryan's trouser legs.

Compared with his calm self-control, Shao's mother's emotions appeared to be extremely broken, her eyes were bloodshot instantly, she shook her head and lowered her voice and roared.

"Do you know what the status of Longteng is now? Without you, there are a lot of people coveting the position of top leader. They will destroy Longteng and take your dad's efforts as their own..."

Bryan listened in silence and remained indifferent.

Only the hands hanging beside him were curled up, as if tolerating certain emotions.

"Longteng now has the largest shareholding in your hands. You also have your hard work when Longteng was founded that year. You have to be in power and I believe the board of directors will not have any opinions." He said calmly, knowing that this is not a feasible strategy.

In the end, the old man's eyes gradually filled with a sigh of relief, and she sat there helplessly, for the first time like Bryan convincingly, "Just treat it as my mother, please."

She no longer had the energy to manage the huge Long Teng, and she inevitably remembered Bryan personally sending her to the detention center some time ago. Although she was chilling, she was more worried and fearful after recognizing the reality.

The man looked down, as if trying to figure out what he said. Before giving a response, he listened to the old man with a light sigh, "I will not participate in the matter between you and Miriam. As long as you can return to Longteng, don't waste your dad's efforts, I don't care about anything..."

Hearing this made an inexplicable emotion flow through the man's heart.

His expression finally eased, and there was no immediate answer, but after seeing the cold sweat on Shao's face, he approached slowly, supporting her arm with one hand, "I will send you back to rest."

Mother Shao struggled, unwilling to get up, "If you don't agree, I won't leave."

City Two has banned fireworks in recent years, and you can no longer see the brilliant fireworks outside the window.

But as usual, Miriam leaned on the balcony railing and looked at the whole city. The neon lights were brilliant, not inferior to the fireworks.

She let out a long sigh of heat. At this time, the phone in her pocket rang, she touched it out and opened the screen, quietly read the long message, and replied: "You will be there today with her."



After pursing her lips, before she had time to retract the phone, the video message popped up. She hesitated for a while, pressed to answer, and Shelly's flushed cheeks that could not be covered by the delicate makeup flashed in the screen.

Standing against the wind, the north wind blew hot pain on his face, Shelly sucked his nose, gave a general description of the matter, and finally commented calmly and indifferently, "Scientific investigations show that people's double quotient can influence each other. I don't want this kind of unappetizing and lowering my EQ average."

Miriam listened with her eyes, and finally summarized the main points, "Have you quarreled with Miller?"