

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 473– 474

Chapter 473

According to Shelly, the two words quarrel seem to be too close to each other. Moreover, she never finds trouble for herself. People with different viewpoints and positions simply don't interact with each other. Quarrels are not the only ones at home. My brother, it rarely happens to her.

So I immediately retorted, "Don't compete with the stupid, but it always takes time to distinguish the stupid. I don't think this can be defined as a quarrel."

As soon as she finished speaking, the little cat who was following in her footsteps retorted, "It's actually a quarrel."

Nuonuo's voice came from under her body, Shelly couldn't help but stop her hurried pace, bowed her head and glanced at the little guy. His eyes were full of threats, "What did you say?"

The little girl pursed her lips immediately, blinked her eyes obediently, and stopped talking.

After a short pause, the man behind him chased out from the mall and grabbed her by the arm."Let's talk."

His eyes were blood red, and his voice was buzzing, with a thick nasal sound.

When Shelly saw his decadent appearance, he felt annoyed for no reason. He broke away with one hand, and picked up Xiao Miao to speed up his pace."Mr. Gu, you have to blame yourself for living in the past. That is your personal business. There's nothing to talk about in between."

She did not hesitate, and took very firm steps.

Miller chased after him again, holding back his emotions in his eyes, and reaching out to stop the person, "I only ask you one question, is it true what you just said?"

Seeing him like this, Shelly smiled contemptuously after a short pause, put his hands around his chest with a playful expression, and looked up and down and asked, "What do you think?"

His arms fell down, as if he had finally recognized the reality, and his gaze fell to the ground, before he faintly said, "You go."

Shelly snorted, raised his chin and looked arrogant and mocking, "I'm leaving, are you going to the bar again to get drunk, just pull an unclear woman on the phone and roll the sheets to vent your self-righteousness." Sadness?"

Seeing the man not speaking, her complexion also darkened at a speed visible to the naked eye, and she calmly and pertinently said: "Do you know what an ostrich is? You are just like them."

She cut off the call with Miriam casually, put her phone back in her pocket, and picked up Xiao Miao very quickly, her expression indifferent and deserted.

"Mr. Gu, I think my relationship with you can only stop here. From now on, the road will be headed towards the sky, and we will go to one side. Our concepts are not harmonious, and there is no need to be friends."

After saying that, although it was a bit difficult, in order to avoid Xiao Miao's emotions at this time, she still picked up the little guy with both hands and took a big step away.

On the way back, Xiao Miao was tumbling in Shelly's arms, as if she had read her emotions. This time, she didn't cry, she just hugged her neck and stared at that gradually. The far lonely figure.

"Uncle Miller is so pitiful." She shook her head and sighed, like a little adult.

Shelly didn't agree, and corrected it lightly, "Xiao Miao, a self-inflicted person is not worthy of the word pity."

Under the bright lights of the street, the broken hair on the top of the man's forehead was blown up and down by the wind. He walked two steps forward, leaning on a street tree and fetching the phone from his pocket, dialing a series of numbers from his memory. .

As usual, the call failure sounded without hesitation.

He was still lying quietly in the blacklist of her address book.

Staring at the dimming cell phone screen, he suddenly curled his lips with self-deprecating, thinking about what happened about twenty minutes ago in his mind.

Because he had promised Xiao Miao before, and there was a reason to escape the bombardment of his family, so after eating New Year's Eve dinner on New Year's Eve, he picked Xiao Miao from the palace.

After watching the Lunar New Year movie, I agreed with Shelly on the phone to pick him up and waited at the door of a dessert shop.

By the way, I bought Xiaomiao her favorite dessert, and when she saw her mouth full of chocolate, she laughed at it and stretched out her hand to wipe it. At this time, Shelly happened to come and dismissed it lowly, "Is there no paper?"

Looking at the chocolate sauce on his fingertips, the woman's brows became a ball, then she took out a tissue from her bag and wiped it casually.

Xiao Miao raised her head and smiled, "My mom has a cleanliness addiction."

In this picture, it was a coincidence that the unbiasedness happened to fall in the eyes of Qi Feng who was about to step into the store.

Seeing her expression stiffened, her fingers buckled the strap of her bag subconsciously, and looked at each other quietly with the three people not far away. In the end, as if possessed by a demon, he retreated backwards, turned his head and ran away.

I don't know what I am avoiding.

Miller reacted and subconsciously raised his foot to chase, but was stopped by Shelly.

The two couldn't help but argue, and finally the woman told him calmly and indifferently: "Qi Feng is now Shang Rui's woman."

This sentence was like a thunder, hit the man's heart severely, forcing his heart to rest, and it took him a long time to relax, and asked her with shock and anger: "What did you say?"

Shelly is a realist and hates the life of self-deception and self-pity.

She thought that being an ostrich was something to escape pain but was stupid and cowardly, so in the end, she told him firmly and sincerely again, "Qi Feng is already Shang Rui's woman. What qualifications do you have to catch up with, you Is it comparable to Shang Rui?"

There is no sarcasm in this remark, as far as she is concerned, it is just a calm narration of the facts.

Then Miller's reaction made her extremely disappointed.

The man broke free and tried hard: "Impossible."

His eyes reddened almost immediately, he believed in his heart, but he wanted to deceive himself.

"Believe it or not." Shelly cold eyes, did not look at him more, took Xiao Miao's hand and walked out.

Thoughts gathered, the man curled his lips in despair and loneliness, then opened the address book, found a number among the full contacts, and pressed the dial.

After a while, I was picked up, and there was a woman's coquettish and charming voice, shouting, "Brother Zheng..."

"Big New Year, what can I do?" The woman's voice was so soft that she could turn people into water.

At this moment, Shelly's "ostrich theory" suddenly echoed in his mind, and the words he wanted to say were stuck in his throat. After listening to the questioning there for a while, he suddenly relaxed, raised his head and looked ahead. He smiled on the empty street.

"Nothing, just wish you a happy new year."

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone without waiting for another word.

After a long breath of mist, his body left the leaning tree trunk, and he lifted his foot and walked over to the car parked on the side of the road.

After getting in the car, turning on the air conditioner, a rush of heat burst out, and he barely eased his emotions. After a moment of silence, he dialed Bryan's phone.

"Are you aware of the affairs of Qi Feng and Shang Rui?"

On the other end of the phone silence replaced the answer.

He nodded slightly and smiled. He didn't mean to blame, but he said firmly and resolutely: "If I am a brother, give me her address in Kyoto."

After a pause, he explained palely, "Don't worry, I won't make trouble."

Bryan on the other end of the phone was standing in front of his window sill, listening to the low and dull voice, his heart was very depressed, "Find a place, let's talk."

Chapter 474

On the third day of the New Year, another snow fell in Kyoto.

Just finished lunch on the Song family dining table, Shang Rui raised his wrist to look at the time, then pushed the table under him aside and got up, obviously he didn't mean to stay longer.

"The company still has a project meeting, so I will go back first." He nodded with the old man sitting at the main table, maintaining a basic polite and respectful attitude.

The old man's expression was solemn, but he just responded with a slight or serious response, and waved at someone, "Go."

During the period, he did not look up.

Shang Rui looked as usual, and greeted Mother Song again before leaving.

He and Rania did not communicate too much, and did not even ask her for her opinion before leaving. The two elderly people watched in their eyes, only staring at the appearance of their daughter quietly eating food, and did not speak much.

As soon as I stepped out of the restaurant and went to the door of the villa, the aunt who was serving at home suddenly opened the door and reported: "Master, someone is visiting."

The old man's face changed the same, he just asked: "Who?"

Shang Rui's footsteps halted quickly, only because the next person I heard was not someone else, but the former Longteng president Bryan.

Although he tried his best to restrain him, there was still a slight shock on his face.

He remained silent, and continued to raise his foot to the gate. When passing by the courtyard gate, he happened to rub shoulders with the oncoming Bryan. The two looked at each other, maintaining a basically peaceful smile.

By the time Bryan entered the door, Mr. Song had already moved from the dining room to the study. He ordered someone to make a good cup of tea and invited him to a seat with a smile, "I guess you are also coming."

Bryan sat down opposite Mr. Song, with a respectful expression, "I should have come to visit your old man a long time ago, and I hope I don't blame me for being late."

With a few words of greeting, most of the talks afterwards are related to work. The time for You Mao to officially put into operation is approaching, and Bryan is not sure whether it will be an instant hit.

"I am a businessman, and cooperation emphasizes mutual benefit and mutual benefit. I hope Mr. Shao will not disappoint me."

The afternoon passed slowly, during which the aunt knocked on the door and refilled two pots of water. Seeing the two of them, they still had a lively chat.

Father Song is a straightforward person in his heart. The current status of the Song family is the result of the inheritance of several generations, and Father Song is also regarded as a first-class hero.

Seeing that it was not early, Bryan got up, tidied up the buttons of his suit, and responded with a smile: "Don't worry, part of my confidence in You Mao comes from myself, and the other part is because of you, Song Lao."

After bidding farewell to the Song family, he had to take a taxi to the airport. When he was walking on the side of the road, a silver-gray car suddenly stopped in front of him. He stared at the man in the back seat of the car.

"The year is not over yet, so Mr. Shao went to Kyoto so hard." Shang Rui said coldly, then opened the car door, and said: "The car is not easy to hit, so I might as well see you off."

After a brief confrontation, Bryan curled his lips and smiled.

Originally, he didn't intend to refuse, but when an empty car happened to pass by at this time, he reached out and stopped it.

The body bypassed Shang Rui's car and stopped steadily in front. He opened the door, turned his head and smiled at Shang Rui: "It seems that there is still a little bit of fate between me and President Shang."

He took a long leg and bent his body into the car. He had nothing to say and told the driver to go to the airport.

In the silver-gray car, the man's eyes were gloomy to the extreme in an instant, and his body exuded a terrifying aura. His elbows supported the window glass, and he ordered the assistant in the passenger seat to "check the old man's recent activities."

Replied habitually, saying: "I see, Mr. Shang."

Afterwards, he faintly felt that a shadow was falling next to him, and the assistant looked sideways, then subconsciously exclaimed, "Miss Song..."

Shang Rui followed the prestige and saw Rania wearing a light gray down jacket, standing by the car window staring at him, "Do you even want to intervene in my father's affairs now?"

She speaks cold, but inexplicably contempt and sarcasm.

Shang Rui opened the car door, and after getting out of the car, he looked at the woman across the body, calmly responding: "It's not an intervention, just understand."

Rania chuckled softly, noncommittal.

She put her hands in the pockets of the down jacket, and one of her hands was holding the car key. She put the key on the roof of the car and made a gesture to leave.

"I will live here during this time and drive your car away."

She turned and took a step, Shang Rui's gaze pulled away from Rania, he picked up the key to the car roof and ran after him, and walked towards Song's garage.

Rarely, the two walked side by side, toward the same destination. When they were not talking to each other, the scene was saturated with false and beautiful illusions.

Not surprisingly, it was the man who broke the silence first, "Your father invested in Bryan?"

She curled her lips mockingly, but she didn't answer.

Saying goodbye in front of the garage, she raised her eyes to look at the man with an indifferent and alienated expression and reminded him: "In a sense, he is also your father."

This was extremely ironic to Shang Rui, but he did not refute it.

Now he is more concerned about other things.

Rania saw it through and smiled slightly, "I didn't mean to invest in You Mao. I'm sorry, I can't help you this time."

Before turning around and heading towards the entrance of the villa, he seemed to think of something suddenly, "Oh" turned his head, "This time the expected investment income is a considerable number. After the operating model stabilizes within six months, he will have the energy to clean up Longteng's mess. Now, don't blame me for not reminding you in advance."

Watching that tall figure stepping into the villa's door, Shang Rui's expression was extremely cold, and then he walked around to the garage to take the car out, and while driving along the street, he kept repeating Rania's words in his mind.

It only takes half a year. He firmly believes that if Mr. Song is sincerely supporting him, half a year will definitely be enough for Bryan to stabilize most of City Two's market. After You Mao and Long Teng are both hands-on, the scale of profit may far exceed Feng Rui.

Thinking of this, a fire gleamed in his eyes.

He slapped the steering wheel angrily, and then suddenly made a sharp turn at a certain intersection, and the body galloped in the other direction.

In winter, it is always dark quickly.

When he stopped at the gate of the familiar amusement park, his vision was dark.

After getting off the bus, follow the path to the direction of the photo studio. The dim yellow street lights set off the unmelted snow, illuminating the world in front of them pale.

Shang Rui looked up accidentally in such a white line of sight, and saw the two entangled people.

He twisted his brows slightly, and subconsciously stopped, and he melted into a green bamboo forest behind him.

In the rustling voice, you can distinguish Qi Feng's voice. From Shang Rui's perspective, you can see that she is trying to break free from the man's hands and yelling: "Yes, I'm with him. , So what? In what capacity are you now and what qualifications do you have to question me?"

Under the dim light, the woman let out a long breath of mist, not knowing whether it was due to emotional fluctuations or something else, panting vigorously at this time, flushing on her face.

She stretched out her hand and pointed to the way to the side, "Go away, the matter has been made clear, we don't need to meet each other in the future."

"Even if you want to retaliate against me, can you not abuse yourself?" Miller's eyes were scarlet, and his hands firmly clamped Qi Feng's shoulders, "Shang Rui has a family, do you know that he is married?"

When these words came out, time seemed to stand still.

The two looked at each other shallowly, and in the end, Qi Feng took the lead to break free, pulling his palms with both hands, and replied, "I know."

Before his shocked look dissipated, she sneered again, "You are not married, so do you think you are better than him? At least in my eyes, he treats me sincerely, he doesn't treat me as Air, don't use the name of a good sister..."

Before the words fell, the man's kiss fell deeply, without any opportunity to react.

But she slid across her lips, and she pushed it away with one hand, raised her palm and slapped it up, "Miller, what do you think of me?"

A crisp sound shook away, and the man was slightly awake now, and he stepped back, as if he couldn't believe everything.

On the other side, under the black and silent bamboo forest, a long and narrow eye shot straight over, and the man stood straight, watching what had just happened calmly and indifferently.