

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 481– 482

Chapter 481

Shelly has not contacted Miriam since last New Year's Eve through a video call.

After the annual vacation, the two were busy with their own affairs. Until one night after the report was released, Shelly had just packed up his things and got off work. Suddenly a piece of news popped up on the computer web page, and he took a closer look and recognized the woman in the photo. The protagonist is Miriam, so he clicked curiously.

Looking from the beginning to the end, I was a little moved, and suddenly I understood where Miriam's deep affection for Bryan came from, and why he was willing to endure such a tricky and savage mother-in-law for nothing.

Thinking of this, he curled his lips, dialed the phone and went out while packing things with one hand.

Half an hour later, the two walked around the mall arm in arm.

Shelly is an extremely self-disciplined person everyday. She doesn't smoke or drink, and has no other bad habits. So, except for raising a small cat, most of the money she earned is lost by her.

After a lap, the woman has already gained a lot.

During the time with Shelly, Miriam also realized a problem, that is, a life without ties like her is really free and easy, it is not a bad thing.

Had she not met Bryan early in her life, she might have been willing to try to live like this once.

As she thought about it, she followed Shelly's steps and continued to walk forward. After watching her fold into a brand shoe store, Miriam was finally free and sat down on the rest area, exhausted physically and mentally.

The woman next to her who was busy trying on shoes seemed to be tireless, picking several pairs of high heels and placing them in front of her, trying them one by one.

Miriam leaned back on the sofa chair, looking down at the woman's chiseled profile, she was somewhat attracted by her beauty.

"You are so good, there should be no fewer men chasing you around? Why don't you think about it?" These words are like daily small talk, blurted out without any purpose.

Shelly didn't stop trying his shoes for a while, and he didn't care much when he heard the words, "What are you thinking about? My lady can pick three bags when shopping."

Miriam stared at the packaging bags scattered around her feet, and there was no way to dispute this.

After a pause, thinking of someone coming, he asked again: "Where is Miller, last time you quarreled, did you make up?"

Unexpectedly, Miriam suddenly mentioned Miller, an unappetizing man, Shelly bent over for a long time and finally put on the pair of rivet high heels he likes. At this time, he stood up and looked in front of the mirror. Hearing this, he replied indifferently: "No ."

At the same time, he emphasized, "It is not a quarrel, so there is no reconciliation, but unilaterally refused to respond and communicate."

In fact, I wanted to come, and it was not unilateral. Since that day, Miller hasn't come to her again, but in front of Miriam, her majestic eldest lady always has to barely hold up a bit of face.

"People's social circle needs to be screened to maintain a small number of stable communication partners. Isn't there a saying that picks the essence and removes the dross?" After a pause, she suddenly turned around and stretched out one foot. , "Does it look good?"

Miriam nodded perfunctorily. At this time, she didn't care whether her idiom was used properly. She only expressed her innermost feelings for Shelly's calmness and self-reliance all the time. This made her quite admired.

After thinking for a while, he secretly patted his chest, "So, I am one of the best?"

Shelly didn't deny that, he put on his shoes and went to the front desk to check out. After that, he turned his head and cast a wink at Miriam, who was limp on the sofa, "Little essence, let's go."

She was about to go out carrying a big bag and a small bag, and the shopping guide behind her chased it out with the packed old shoes, "Miss, your shoes."

Shelly waved his hand without turning his head, "No more, thank you."

Miriam was dumb, staring at her cheerful and free and easy steps, and couldn't help but look back several times, "Auntie, your shoes are also new models not long ago, are you making a fortune recently?"

"It doesn't fit, why do you keep it?" Shelly looked around and saw a brand-name bag shop in front of him. He stepped faster without realizing it.

When I stepped into the store and put a bunch of things aside, I began to pick and choose. While watching what Miriam thought of, he said, "By the way, the case you gave me Yunteng before has been finalized. , The contract is signed next week, and the bonus for the next quarter is worth looking forward to."

Shelly won the cooperation with Yunteng, Miriam is not surprised, as long as the main person in charge is not her, Mu Ming may give the old boss this face, not to mention that she is now completely separated from Yingxin.

But she did not expect what Shelly would say next, when she saw the woman casually picking up a small square bag from the counter, staring at it with her eyebrows, and saying, "Is your relationship with him pretty good? I care about you."

The so-called "concern" of Mu Ming in Shelly's mouth made Miriam shudder.

She also had no intention of explaining what happened before, so she took it over with a single sentence, and gave a faint "um", as if she was absent-minded, "I have worked together before, not very familiar."

"Isn't it?" Shelly was a little surprised, "I don't think it looks like it? But others look good, hardworking and motivated, at least better than..."

At this point, she suddenly realized the flash of the figure in her mind, she suddenly fell silent, took off the bag from her shoulder somewhat dully, and put it back in place.

When Miriam heard her comment, she opened her eyes subconsciously, and immediately reminded: "Stay away from him, this person is not as simple as you think."

The reminder was very solemn, and he couldn't help but look up and stare at her when he finished speaking.

After all, everything that happened that year still left her palpitations in retrospect.

As soon as Shelly stretched out one hand, he withdrew his gaze from the bag in front of him when he heard the words, and then glanced at Miriam, some of which were shocked by her fierce aura, "How do you say?"

After asking, she found that she was not really curious. Her appreciation of Mu Ming only stayed on the most superficial level, so she felt that Miriam's reaction seemed a bit too extreme.

So after the question was over, she turned her head to reach for her bag, and at the same time responded with carelessness: "Don't worry, I have a very clear separation between work and life, so I just..."

She had a calm face, but she didn't finish the following words, she watched the bag that was about to be obtained suddenly came out of her eyes and snatched it away.

With a subconscious "Eh", his eyes followed the pink and white "devil's claw", and soon saw the master of the devil's claw, a gentle and pleasant young woman.

She looks soft and weak, with a little baby fat, and speaks very softly. Compared with Shelly, who is busy doing things, it is more like two extremes.

“I like this, why don’t you just leave it alone.” The woman held the bag in her hand and looked at it, her eyes drenched with a little bit of light.

But it was not the delicate woman or the bag in her hand that caught Shelly’s eyes at this moment, but the man she was talking to at the moment.

I haven’t seen each other for a few months, Shelly can’t say clearly, but I always feel that Miller has changed.

Not outside, but inside, an indescribable sense of awkwardness suddenly filled her chest.

Miller obviously saw Miriam and Shelly, but his eyes always fell on the woman next to him. Seeing her saying this, he smiled and agreed: “Okay, that’s it.”

Shelly suddenly understood.

At this time, Miller was cold and deserted, with a rare calm and self-sufficiency. Although he would say hello politely after reacting, there was obviously a little sincere thing in his tone.

After greeting the two of them, he greeted the clerk again, “Trouble, help me wrap it up.”

The woman standing next to him was half a head shorter than Shelly, and looked much smaller than her. At this time, half leaning against Miller’s arms, seeing that the two knew each other, she greeted him happily, “Hello.”

Shelly ignored it, only glanced at the woman, and then easily figured out what Miller was thinking, and in his heart he looked down on it for no reason.

So next, the clerk took the bag in his hand to go to the cashier and was stopped by her hand. When the people were still in a daze, she saw her hands arrogantly wrapped around her chest, “Excuse me, this bag is I fancy it first.”

Miller followed the direction of the voice and looked at her again, his expression visibly cold, he was silent and did not speak, but it seemed like a silent question.

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Seeing this, the woman next to her hurried to a round of battle, and asked the clerk if she had any inventory.

It turned out to be a coincidence, and I made a few calls to transfer goods, but finally told me that this was the last one.

“Wrap it up first.” Miller turned around and asked the clerk, as if he didn’t mean to compromise.

Shelly is a VIP-level customer in the store, and the bright-eyed clerk did not dare to offend easily, so even if Miller said this, she did not dare to act without Shelly's acquiescence, she was scarcely blushing. .

Seeing the stalemate, Miriam deliberately went to change. Just as she was about to speak, she saw the baby fat woman suddenly grabbed another bag next to her and patted Miller's arm carefully, "I think this looks better. , It's better to keep it."

Before Miller could react, the clerk next to him was the first to breathe a sigh of relief, and took the bag over with a smile, "Miss is really insightful. This bag is the latest in the season and recommended by many big-name stars."

Although the only bag was left, Shelly didn't feel that he had the upper hand after seeing the two people walking out of the store one after another after they had settled.

This was the first time in the world. In front of an unremarkable woman, she used Tai Chi to suffocate the anger in her stomach.

Fortunately, the woman with strong thoughts quickly convinced herself, and then wandered the audience leisurely with Miriam, as if nothing had happened.

After that, Miriam returned home and told Bryan about the encounter with Miller in the mall. At that time, the man was wearing gold-framed glasses and leaning on the bedside reading a book. Hearing that, he just gave a gentle "um". It seemed to be no accident at all.

Miriam was sitting in front of the dressing table for skin care. Seeing this situation, she couldn't help but hesitate. She turned her head and asked him, "Do you know something?"

After asking, he continued to take care of skin care, patted his cheeks and wondered, "It looks different from the women who were next to him before, who is it?"

Miriam heard the sound of the pages turning, and then Bryan responded with no emphasis, "Ordinary people are a teacher."

Hearing this, the movement in his hand couldn't help but pause, recalling the face I saw in the mall before, it was a bit of a teacher's temperament.

Thinking of this, he chuckled and shook his head, secretly rejoicing in his heart, fortunately that Shelly is an opinionated person, and it doesn't seem like he really has feelings for Miller.

After taking care of the bed, Bryan also took off his glasses, put the book aside, and took Miriam's shoulders around her in his arms.

The chin was buried in the socket of her neck and took a deep breath, and yelled, "Wife..."

Miriam was itchy all over by him, unable to break free and had to surrender.

When I woke up the next day, I felt sore and sore. After washing, I sat at the dining table. The aunt at home prepared breakfast as usual. Miriam was eating while listening to the ringing of his mobile phone.

Secretly wondering who would call her at such an early time. When he picked up the phone and looked at it, the expression instantly condensed, and even his arms trembled, almost unable to hold the phone securely.

Mother Lu across the table noticed that Miriam's reaction was not right, and asked her as if she was peeling the egg, "Who is that nervous?"

Miriam pushed away the chair under him and headed for the bedroom, hurriedly, and said perfunctorily: "Official business."

She waited until the bedroom balcony to pick up the phone, her voice was very dull, she opened her mouth after she connected, and suddenly realized that she didn't know what to call it more reasonable, and it took a while before she shouted: "Auntie."

Shao's mother didn't have much reaction to the phrase "auntie", she only clarified the matter clearly and simply on the phone, and then hung up.

When Miriam returned, there were already peeled eggs on the plate. After eating, Bryan got up to pack her bag and some things she would normally bring, and waited for her by the way.

After that, the two came to the company together, and when the morning's business was finished, she found an excuse to go out and took a taxi to Jincheng.

In the president's office of Jincheng Longteng Building, Shao's mother was taking a nap while supporting her forehead. After the mobile phone reminder rang, she opened it and got up to go downstairs.

Unexpectedly, she wanted to take the elevator to the ground floor, and when she was about to lift her foot out, she ran into the person she least wanted to see.

"The board meeting will be in twenty minutes. Where are you going now?"

The middle-aged man who spoke was the younger brother of Mother Shao. After Long Teng was founded, he once encountered a bottleneck period. This younger brother had used money to support him. Later, when the bottleneck period passed and Longteng developed, Shao's father divided the funded funds into shares and distributed them to him.

During the period when Shao's father and Bryan were managing Longteng, everything was fine. It was not until Bryan resigned from the position of Longteng's president and withdrew all the shares, which made the younger brother think about it.

He believes that if Bryan is absent, Long Teng will no longer belong to their Shao family. In this case, it is better to take advantage of his family, so as not to be taken advantage of by those who are thinking about it outside.

So during this period of time, I have been oppressing inside and out, and wanted to let Shao's mother transfer the shares in her hand, so that the company would completely change the name Mo.

Facing the oppression of her younger brother, Shao's mother was cold-eyed, "You are the one who wants to convene the board meeting without authorization. I didn't agree to participate."

After speaking, she pushed away the man in front of her with one hand, and after taking a few steps, she paused and turned back, "I remind you, I will swallow the bad water in my stomach as soon as possible, and Bryan will come back." Long Teng will always have only Shao."

Shao's mother followed Shao's father in her early years, so in fact, many things are clear and transparent.

After she warned, she coldly glanced at the man next to her, and then continued to move towards the door.

As a result, she was stopped again as soon as she left the gate. The man clamped her wrist with one hand, and the veins on her forehead burst. Because I cared about my identity and occasion, I tried my best to forbear it, and asked in a low voice: "Do you know how many people are thinking of Dragon Teng? I am your brother, and your surname is Mo, so why can't you give it to us? Mo family?"

As he said, it was like a cold warning, "Don't wait until this piece of fat reaches the mouth of a foreigner to regret it. Don't say I didn't remind you at that time."

Shao's mother heard what he meant in and out of his words, either threatening or admonishing, and in short, the intention was very clear.

Despair was revealed in her eyes, and she threw away the person with one hand, and reiterated again, "You will remember that Long Teng is Bryan's father's life effort, and it only deserves the surname Shao. Bryan, my son will come back!"

As he said, his eyes became scarlet.

When the man heard this, he couldn't help but sneered at his lips, and simply pointed out all the topics, "Who doesn't know why Bryan left Longteng, is it not forced by your mother? His current new company is doing well. Shui Qi, you don't need to be coerced by your mother, why should he come back?"

"Now that I feel sorry for my brother-in-law's hard work? If you didn't want to live a peaceful life, would Bryan abandon everything and leave Longteng?"

The words the man just said were exactly what Shao's mother had been thinking about for some time. She saw her eyes trembled and her expression softened, but her mouth was still stubborn, "We don't need you for the Shao family's housework. tube."

The old man's eyes were soaked with exhaustion, and he was going to leave after speaking, but he was still stopped. The man seemed not to let go, he wanted to get Longteng's management right as soon as possible.

Seeing her doing this, Shao's mother finally let out a low growl, "My son will be back. I am going to see my daughter-in-law and let them both return to Shao's house."

Speaking of it, even Shao's mother was surprised, not to mention the daughter-in-law herself who had just witnessed all this shortly after getting off the car.

Miriam heard this, and her heart was filled with complicated emotions that could not be described in words.

Seeing that the man was still entangled, he seemed unwilling to believe it, thinking she was trying to avoid the board meeting later, so he insisted on reaching out to stop her.

Miriam squeezed her fists, and didn't know where the courage came from, so she shouted from a distance: "Mom..."

When the eyes of the two shifted together, she quickly walked over and grabbed Mother Shao by the arm, "Mom, Bryan asked me to pick you up."