

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 497– 498

Chapter 497

“Ms. Shelly, you did this...” Not surprisingly, Miss Bao was the first to lose her breath. She had the urge to reason, but then she calmed down and tried to discuss with a kind and polite expression. No, we will hire an expensive caregiver for you to take care of your daily diet.”

After a pause, his eyes widened for a few minutes and then added, “If one is not enough, how about two?”

“No.” When Shelly heard the words, he turned his gaze on Miss Bao, spit out two words gently, and then emphasized, “Say, this matter was encountered by my Shelly, it is not Qian Neng fixed.”

“That won’t work.” Miss Bao gritted her teeth, finally showing a little unconcealed anger. She hung one arm on her side, her palm firmly squeezed into a fist, and her other hand was placed on Miller, and she subconsciously curled into her five fingers.

As if facing an enemy.

This was a bit different from the generous and decent Miss Bao in Shelly’s impression. She raised the corner of her victory mouth and stared coldly.

Finally, after seeing the woman in front of her struggling a few times, she said, “Or else, I ask the school for half a day off every day and come to the hospital to take care of you, Ms. Shelly, until you are discharged.”

Shelly listened, but did not agree quickly, as if he was hesitating.

After a while, she frowned, showing a bit of difficulty, “Will this affect your work?”

Naturally, there is an impact, but Ms. Bao smiled reluctantly, “Except for the final evaluation, there is nothing to do with it, so I won’t lose my job. After all, I caused this misfortune, and I should be responsible to the end.”

While talking, he was still looking at Shelly.

According to ordinary people, if you are a little more reasonable, you will definitely compromise at this time.

But Shelly is smart and calm, but sometimes not so kind.

“Isn’t this your boyfriend? Your father is ill and he can take care of you. Why can’t he be responsible for you at this time? Anyway, he is also an idle person now?”

Shelly said with cold eyes, obviously already impatient, "I have said the conditions very clearly. If you don't agree, just wait for my lawyer's letter. Miss Bao was injured while riding a battery car with brakes in the tourist area. Passers-by, this is not a big deal, but it shouldn't have a small impact on the reputation of your people's teachers if you make it public?"

She is aggressive, expecting to come to Miller, "Okay, I promise you."

The dull voice reverberated in the huge space, blocking everything that Miss Bao had to say again. She turned her head and glanced at the man next to her, pulling his arm quite aggrievedly, "Brother Zheng..."

Miller lowered his eyes and smiled, rubbing the top of her head with one hand, "It's okay, don't worry."

Shelly, who was on the hospital bed, looked at it with a smile. Seeing that Miss Bao saw that things could not turn around, she finally showed a soft smile, quietly looking at the man in front of her, "I'm really sorry, I'm causing you trouble again."

After the two of them wanted to say something, Shelly waved his hand very impatiently, "I'm sorry, I have to rest, don't get bored in front of my eyes."

When the two of them came out of the ward one after another, Shelly had to glance at the bouquet next to her. The fragrance was tangy. She raised her fixed arm and waved it randomly. The flower fell to the ground and fell straight into it. In the trash can directly below.

Miriam could see this extraordinary coincidence, how could Shelly not notice it.

Ms. Bao is smart and reasonable, but this time she has no doubt about whether she has high EQ or deep scheming. After today's "accident", she finally has a basic judgment.

"You mean, Miss Bao ran into you on purpose?" Miriam got a rough idea. Although Shelly didn't say this, she could guess it.

After eating a box of strawberries in his hand, Shelly was finally willing to focus all his eyes on Miriam, and raised his eyebrows slightly, "I'm not sure, but can you check it?"

Miriam saw her smirk and avoided subconsciously, "What do you want to do?"

"It's not impossible to ask a private detective, but if your family Mr. Shao is willing to help, maybe you can save me a sum of money." Shelly supported the edge of the bed with one hand and sat in a more comfortable position, "Help me Check her, and her dad who is in the hospital, said it was a nearby hospital, which should be here."

After hearing this, she was a little bit dumbfounded, Miriam pursed her lips and looked at her, "I thought you were not short of money, why do you just care about it in front of me?"

The words were ridiculous, and it was accepted in another way. The two of them skipped the topic tacitly, but Miriam was still puzzled and raised her eyebrows with a slightly ridiculous tone.

“Why tie Miller to your side? Is it to him...”

“Not so much.” Shelly snorted disdainfully from his nose when he heard the words. “The purpose of that Miss Bao did this is obvious. Since this is the case, how can my Ms. Shelly make her wish easily? Wear a mask in front of me. , Don’t blame me for tearing her face.”

After a pause, she was a little bit depressed, “In the UK, my sister and I dealt with big business men. Now it is really a shame to put these thoughts on a little woman.”

Miriam reacted to her disguised boasting, and when she looked at her, she really put on a self-satisfying expression, suddenly a little bit dumbfounded, so she took the opportunity to intercede for Miss Bao, “Maybe it’s a misunderstanding, so don’t play too much. .”

“Misunderstanding?” A shrewd and wise light flashed in Shelly’s eyes. “His dad’s accidental hospitalization can be said to be God’s will. She ran into me in a sea of people can also be explained as fate, but she knocked me into this Look, another pitiful look took Miller to see my joke...”

“You saw that last time we ate together. This woman has a brain and knows how to look at people.” After a pause, she calmly said, “It’s useless to talk about people or ghosts, and you can find out by checking.”

Seeing through Shelly’s determination at this time, she has always known that she is a person who must repay her. It is impossible to suffer a dumb loss in this matter today, if it is an accidental coincidence, forget it, if not...

She shook her head, it is not difficult to imagine the fate of Miss Bao.

I don’t expect to say anything good for Miss Bao, any words are now pale at Shelly. She seemed to be a little tired. She leaned on the bed and rested with her eyes closed, and said shallowly: “If she does her duty, she will be able to live in peace without moving those crooked minds, but since she has challenged me, don’t blame me for the last Leave her with nothing.”

The words are not light or heavy, perhaps because they are tired, and the tone is very soft, but after carefully trying to figure out the meaning, it feels extraordinarily heavy.

I don’t know how this Miss Bao would feel if she heard it.

Miriam stared at the woman on the hospital bed at this moment, secretly slandering, Miss Bao, Miss Bao, she is Shelly.

A woman you can't afford to offend.

Chapter 498

Shelly's original attitude towards Miller and Miss Bao was more inclined to Bao because of his inner sympathy. She knew very well what Miller was doing to date a woman she just met after returning from Kyoto.

It's just a weak heart to escape, and it happens to use this woman who rashly broke into his life as a tool to avoid reality.

An ostrich is an ostrich after all, and it will not easily become a flamingo.

About the things she and Miller met by chance, Miss Bao said in person at Miriam's birthday dinner last time. When speaking, the expression is relaxed, and sometimes with some ridiculous tone, so even if it is naked to show off happiness, it will make people listen with gusto, and it will be substituted without knowing it.

"I was terrified at the time. I wanted to crash such a good car. I can't afford it." When I said that, I turned my eyes and quietly glanced at the man next to me, "Think about it now, fortunately the person I met was him. ."

Recalling the scene at that time, Shelly, who was sitting on the hospital bed at the moment, wickedly curled his lips and looked at the man who was watering the flowers on the balcony, "Hey, your little bun's riding skills are so bad, why don't you invite you? A driver's bodyguard always follows?"

It was a few days later, she was eating the apple that Miller had just cut, and when she raised her eyes, a ray of sunlight came in from the window sill, covering the man's broad figure.

Understanding the irony in these words, Miller knocked the shower in his hand heavily on the window sill, turned his head and looked sullenly at the gracious woman, "You don't need to worry about it."

After holding back for a few days, Miller's patience was quickly polished away. He is a gracious young master who has always been dignified and dignified. He has never been so angry with Shelly when he has always been arrogant to others.

It happened that this woman was like his natural nemesis, and he was forced to do everything he didn't want to do, swearing to the death and refusing to do it.

It was more terrifying than Huang Shiren.

As soon as the shower was put down here, the woman over there clenched her fist to signal. Miller's face was indignant, but his hands still acted honestly, turning his head and pretending not to care, and continued to water the remaining flowers.

Then he turned back from the window sill, went straight to the door, and confessed, "I'm going to buy food."

He walked to the door and turned back again. He retrieved the phone from Xiao Miao who was immersed in the game, and looked at her horizontally, "You have been playing for a long time today. Go down with Uncle Miller to buy delicious food."

Xiao Meow raised her head and muttered her small mouth, as if she was reluctant.

He turned to look at Shelly on the bed and saw that she was immersed in reading, as if she was deaf to everything, he hesitated for a while, and finally nodded, climbed down from the chair, and walked out with Miller's hand.

After going out, he squeezed for a while before reminding him, "Uncle Miller, I didn't come out with you because I liked you. I just don't want to disturb Mommy's reading."

As he spoke, his hand unconsciously held Miller a little tighter.

Perceiving the small power of the palm of his hand, and listening to the little guy's eagerness to cover up, the man couldn't help but smiled and nodded while smiling, "Well, I see."

Instead, the little girl raised her neck and blinked her big eyes and asked innocently: "Have you made up with Mommy?"

"Reconciliation?" Miller hesitated, not knowing how to explain the entanglement between adults to a six-year-old girl, so he simply told her, "Your mommy and I have always been friends."

Xiao Miao listened, lowered her head slowly, and while walking along with Miller's steps, she stared at her toes that were alternately moving forward, as if she had a heavy heart.

Until Miller drove to the supermarket near the hospital to buy her favorite snacks, the little guy sat in the passenger seat with the heavy packaging bag and struggled for a long time. After that, he nodded as if he had finally succeeded in convincing himself. Saying to himself, "It's Mommy's friend and Xiao Miao's friend, so please forgive Uncle Miller once more."

Then open the packaging bag and eat happily, feeling happy along the way.

For a child like Xiao Miao who has lived in an orphanage for five or six years, it is a great fortune to meet a mother like Shelly in his life.

Therefore, compared with other children of the same age, she maintained her child's innocence on the one hand, and on the other hand, she was more sensitive and thoughtful. She always took the maintenance of Shelly as a prerequisite everywhere.

The temptation of surrendering to food is natural, but I feel guilty for Shelly, so I took a bite of jelly and tried to convince myself, "Uncle Miller said, he and Mommy are friends."

While driving, Miller looked at the little guy who was talking to himself with a mouthful of snacks beside him, a little bit dumbfounded.

After buying a meal, he watched Shelly finished eating and took away all the trash. He was relieved, took out the phone that had shaken the afternoon from his pocket, and walked aside to sit side by side with Xiao Miao.

One is playing games, the other is reading text messages, and no one cares about each other, as if they are in a relationship.

Shelly held the book again and looked at it. From the pages of the book, he glanced up at the big and the small on the seat next to him. As he rolled his eyes, he coughed twice, "Oh, I didn't see that your girlfriend is still a small milk." Cat, the standby time of the phone is quite long. I haven't seen it resting in the past few days..."

There was a strong ridiculous tone in the words, and he turned the book "crash" as he spoke.

Miller buried his head and hands in replying text messages, automatically blocking the voices of others. After I finished replying to the information, I put the phone back, and replied proudly and indifferently: "It has nothing to do with you."

Perhaps the tone was a little harder, and his attitude sounded unfriendly. The little cat next to him suddenly raised his head from the game and looked at Miller with an incredible expression, "Uncle Miller, didn't you say you are good friends with Mommy? , Why is it so fierce?"

Suddenly, there was another kind of deceived grievance flowing in her heart, her big eyes glittering.

Miller was dumb. Yu Guang saw Shelly with half of his face hiding behind the book, but his eyes were full of smiles. He had to compromise first and followed Shun Xiaomiao's head, "I'm talking to your mommy." I'm kidding, I didn't blame her."

Xiao Miao looked suspiciously, as if she didn't believe it, until the man stood up again and asked respectfully the woman on the bed who declared victory with her eyes, "Are there any other needs after dinner, Ms. Shelly?"

The attitude was fairly sincere, Xiao Miao judged herself, and then lowered her head again, staring at the darkened mobile phone screen with a light "Yeah".

Miller looked down and saw that she was very disappointed looking at the little monster lying on the ground in the middle of the screen, and whispered, "Why died?"

He raised his eyebrows slightly, and reached out to connect the phone, "Is this difficult?"

Saying that the level has been reopened, Xiao Miao suddenly came to his senses, leaning her little face and looking forwardly, and at the same time reminded very worriedly, "This big devil is very powerful, you must be careful not to be poisoned by it."

Twenty minutes later, one big and one small stared at the little monster that fell to the ground again on the phone, a bit embarrassing.

The little guy grumbled, as if a little dissatisfied, "Uncle Miller, you are still poisoned to death, and Uncle Mu won't be fooled by the Great Devil."

Mentioning Mu Ming for no reason, Miller refused to fight, pretending to put the phone back into Xiao Miao's arms with disdain, "This game is boring, very boring."

Shelly on the bed frowned slightly when he heard the words, and raised his head from the book, with a sharp tone, "Well, Xiao Miao, don't forget that you still have important things to do."