

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 507– 508

Chapter 507

On the day Shelly was discharged from the hospital, he waited until the afternoon, but Miller did not come to pick him up.

She waited while reading a book, and when the clock on the wall crossed two o'clock, she collected the book neatly and got up from the sofa.

She doesn't have the habit of hoarding things. The blankets and water cups that she bought after hospitalization were not taken away. The aunt who came to clean the items that should be handled was taken care of, and the ones that could be used were sent out together.

So when she went out, she only stuffed her mobile phone and books into her bag, and easily shook off the hair on her shoulders, and reached out to the little cat on the other side of the sofa, "Let's go, let's go home."

Xiao Miao also learnt her mommy, reading a comic book. The content of the comic is very interesting, but in fact she didn't read it at all. She didn't even turn the pages of the book all morning.

After reaching out his hand, Shelly saw that there was no movement, so he turned his face and saw that the little guy was emptying his eyes, not knowing what he was thinking.

"Little Meow?" Shelly frowned slightly, and turned his body to look at him, unknowingly revealing a look of concern that is extremely incompatible with his temperament, "What's the matter?"

Hearing her name, Xiao Miao was full of excitement, and she pulled away from her thoughts, suddenly raised her head to Shang Gongqi's embarrassing face, and instantly aggrieved.

Puffed up his mouth and muttered angrily: "Uncle Miller is really bad, he's a big liar."

Shelly was taken aback for a moment, but he was relieved to understand where she was thinking. After thinking about it, I reminded her: "Xiao Miao, it's not your uncle Miller that is bad."

Shelly didn't need to think about it to know that this young master Gu was caught in the footsteps, so he didn't even bother to make the phone call. After the call, it was not his Miller who answered the call, but a gentle and demure voice. There are a bunch of uncritical reasons to prevaricate her, and in the end she will apologize very regretfully.

She is in a good mood today and doesn't want to take care of those trivial matters.

But Xiao Miao didn't really understand, her big dark eyes were filled with light, her little head tilted a little, and she asked, "Who is that bad?"

Xiao Miao's kindness and innocence often make Shelly a headache.

At the beginning, she was selected among the children in the orphanage. It was also because of this relationship. The little guys never compete for new clothes and shoes from the donors. They wait for others to choose the rest. Some she wants to take it, but she doesn't seem to care much about it.

So in the orphanage that day, Shelly took off his sunglasses, pointed out the little meow in the most corner among a bunch of children in the brook, and hooked her finger at her, "You, come here."

At that time, Xiao Meow was dark and thin, not as healthy as she looks now.

Even her big eyes were still bright and thorough. She was originally leaning on the stone stool next to her, staring at Shelly blankly, thinking that this aunt was so beautiful.

When the aunt asked her to go over, she became nervous again, pinching the hem of the gray autumn clothes in both hands, pulling a pair of slightly larger slippers on her feet, and walked carefully.

Getting closer, one big and one small stared at each other.

Shelly was born with a fierce and domineering aura, so that the little guy didn't dare to say a word, he was very careful even to swallow.

After a while, the woman asked her: "Why don't you choose, there is no one you like?"

Xiao Miao turned her head, staring at the pile of new clothes and new shoes, pursing her lips a little nervously, first shook her head, then suddenly raised her big eyes, and nodded to Shelly.

"There are a lot of new kids here, they don't have new clothes yet."

Her voice is very small, as thin as a mosquito.

In this life, Shelly rarely felt like that day, but suddenly felt that there was an electric current that stirred his whole body. She stared straight at the little guy in front of her, and waited for a while before asking her: "How long have you been here?"

At this time, the teacher in charge in the courtyard came over, stood behind Xiao Miao, put his hands on the shoulders of the little guy, and smiled affectionately: "The soup bun has been here since he was born. It's been almost six years. Big sister."

big sister?

Shelly stared at the black and thin little guy in front of him.

On the same day, she didn't say anything, put on her sunglasses and drove away.

In less than a month, she completed the adoption procedures.

When Shelly was studying abroad, she was the head of the social charity organization at the school, and it was just a habit for her to visit the orphanage regularly.

Adopting a child is not unimaginable, but at the moment when she saw Xiao Miao, just a few seconds of facing each other, she turned into reality the idea in her heart that was not serious or not enough to support her action.

The day she went to the orphanage to pick up Xiao Miao, she prepared suitable clothes for the little guy alone. The first thing she came out was to take her to the most popular children's amusement and dining area in the city for dinner.

While eating, the little guy blinked his eyes and stared at the bunch of lively and laughing children behind him, with curiosity and envy, as well as small anxiety and fear in his eyes.

"Soup dumplings?" Shelly frowned, a little dissatisfied, eating the food on the plate with cold eyes, "Change the name, it doesn't sound good."

The little guy turned his head and stared at the dinner plate until the bottom of his meal, revealing the cute kitten pattern, Benny whispered: "Meow..."

At that time, Shelly only felt that her back was scratched and her nose was sour. She had been allergic to cat hair since she was a child and had such a stress response. However, she did not hate cats, but liked it very much.

Appreciate their natural noble and arrogant temperament.

So he agreed immediately, "Miao, you can."

Still quietly eating the vegetable salad on the plate, he didn't notice the change of expression of the little guy on the other side after being slightly surprised.

On the day after dinner, Shelly walked down the road holding Xiao Miao by the hand and said a word to her. It was really difficult for a child who was only six years old at the time to figure out the meaning.

Now, in this spacious and bright ward, Shelly stared at the grieved little guy in front of him, and suddenly remembered his original warning, and he blurted out: "Xiao Miao, remember that in the playground that night, a Little brother snatched the flower ball in your hand, how did I tell you?"

Xiao Miao suddenly condensed her eyebrows, recalling the scene where Shelly's mother lifted her out of the playground and held her in her arms with one hand, while holding the little boy's face in the other hand to warn her.

"What is your name, where do you live, where do you go to school, who gave you the courage to bully my daughter?"

The little boy blinked his eyes, apparently he had never suffered such humiliation, and then reached out to his parents for help. It was the boy's father who came over, looking menacingly, and asked Shelly with his arms akimbo why he pinched his son's face.

Of course, in the end, Shelly showed the invoice of the flower ball toy in the bag, and made a gesture to call the police. The five-big and three-thick man instantly died down, and handed out the half of the lace that his son was holding, and hugged the people in a hurry. The ground slipped.

At that time, Xiao Miao was in Shelly's arms, with a pack of tears in his eyes, and for the first time felt a sense of security full of dangdang.

Later, after coming out of the playground, Shelly told her: "Don't develop your pleasing personality. It is your thing. You should strive for something that should belong to you. For the malice of others, you have to grant ten times. Fight back a hundred times, so that no one will despise you and ignore you."

This is the first time Shelly has educate children. He is not accurate enough to grasp the concise and easy-to-understand language. So now, Xiao Miao can't remember those specific words.

I only vaguely remember the last sentence: "Mommy said, you will protect me in the future and will not let me be bullied."

Shelly stared at her in a daze. It took a long time to react. He felt wrong, but he still pressed a finger against the little guy's temple with a stern face, "I'm telling you, there are so many bad people in this world. Don't be because of others. Treat you well, just treat her as a good person."

Shelly knew who she meant, but she didn't know that Xiao Miao was unclear.

Chapter 508

Xiao Miao's big eyes flickered for a long time, and finally closed the book in her hand, and asked carefully and cautiously: "Mommy, the person you are talking about is Aunt Xiao Bao?"

She was surprised, when did Xiao Miao have such eyesight.

So she pretended to be puzzled and raised her eyebrows and asked her: “Why do you say that, don’t you like Aunt Xiao Bao very much?”

Listening to the feedback from Xiao Miao living in Miller’s house these days, Aunt Xiao Bao ran to Miller’s house diligently. Every time she went, she would bring a lot of snacks and toys to Xiao Miao.

Every time the little guy said, he was always happy.

But this time, she frowned, as if thinking of something bad, and finally lowered her head and put her hands on the cover of the comic book, her fingers stirred up and down: “Because Uncle Miller sent Gulu away for Aunt Xiaobao. .”

Shellyshun took the foot of the bed leaning on the side of the hospital bed, looking down to observe the thoughts of the little girl in front of him, and at the same time thinking of Miss Bao being scratched by a cat two days ago, and he was not surprised by the ending.

“Gulu is very well-behaved. When I was in my arms, it slept groaningly and never scratched people.” Xiao Meow’s voice sounded a little bit depressed, and at the same time, she recalled with shock and suspicion that she had seen it before. The picture that arrived, “But I secretly saw Aunt Xiao Bao kicking Gulu with her foot, and chasing it with slippers, when Uncle Miller was away.”

After thinking about it, he added nerdy: “She thought I was asleep too.”

Thinking of this, Xiao Miao felt guilty, “I was very scared at the time and didn’t dare to go out, so I deliberately overturned the cup on the bedside. Later when Aunt Xiao Bao came in to clean up, Gulu hid under the sofa and refused to coax me. Out.”

Shelly noticed that when Xiao Miao said these words, her voice was trembling.

If it wasn’t for the topic to get involved here, the little guy might keep this memory in his heart, because for her, she didn’t stand up in the first time and protect Gollum like Mommy protects herself. My heart is also sinful and guilty.

So at this point, the head hangs lower, and the frequency of uneasy agitation of the little hands has also increased.

Shelly opened his mouth, and finally swallowed what he had said in his heart. He only approached Xiao Miao’s head and whispered her name, “Do you know where Uncle Miller sent Gulu?”

The little guy looked up, his eyes brightened after a brief surprise, and he nodded desperately, “It’s the biggest pet hospital over there.”

He took the comic book from the little guy, stuffed it into his bag, and went out the door with his foot, and at the same time turned his head and glanced at the still dazed little guy, “Why are you in a daze?”

After going downstairs, I stopped a taxi on the side of the road. As soon as I asked the driver, I found out where the pet hospital mentioned by Xiao Miao was. After I took the taxi to the destination, I told the front desk what I was coming from.

“I want to buy a cat, a white Persian cat, called...”

She paused, the little cat under her tiptoed, happily responding: “Guru.”

The girl at the front desk was still suspicious. The woman in front of her with sunglasses, masks and sun hats, armed with her tightly fitting herself, looked a bit terrifying, and then she heard the voice and glanced down the stage, she was relieved.

She recognized Xiao Miao and pointed at her, “Hey, little sister, wasn’t you the one who sent Gulu with that gentleman yesterday?”

Xiao Miao raised her chin, nodded solemnly, and greeted the girl with her missing front teeth, “Pretty sister, hello.”

The little girl smiled so that her eyebrows were bent into a gap, and then she looked at Shelly again, because she couldn’t look at each other through her dark glasses, she carefully looked at it: “May I ask you?”

“She’s my mom.” Xiao Miao’s voice was crisp and bright, and she answered Shelly in front of her.

The little girl at the front desk remembered Miller, the most important thing was based on his handsome face with ruffians. She hadn’t seen such a good-looking man for a few years, so she couldn’t help remembering when he sent Gulu over. Some heavy explanation: “This is an old friend’s cat.”

The little girl looked up and down Shelly, although she couldn’t see the specific appearance, but the proportion of her figure was impeccable, she secretly pursed her lips and chuckled, thinking to herself: “Even the child is this old, is it an old friend or an ex-wife?”

The atmosphere stagnated for a short time, Shelly cold eyes, lowered his head slightly, raised his eyes and glanced at the gap above the sunglasses, “I want to take the cat back. The money side is easy to say, is there any problem?”

Her cold and arrogant aura made the little girl a little at a loss. She hurriedly checked something on the computer. After a long while, she pursed her lips reluctantly, “Sorry lady, all of our cats here are paid for adoption, half an hour ago, This cat has been booked by a young couple.”

“Scheduled?” The face covered by the mask collapsed in an instant. When I had to ask questions, I suddenly felt uncomfortable and couldn’t help but sneezed loudly.

The little girl was embarrassed. At this moment, she happened to see the two people who came down from the stairs carrying the cat cage. She immediately seemed to have found a savior, and pointed towards the other side, “This is the couple, who came to pick up Gulu and go home. .”

Shelly turned his head and looked at it for a while. It was hard to say whether it was a couple or a couple. In short, both of them were very young, probably just in their early twenties.

When the two were about to step out the gate, she reached out to stop them.

When the young couple saw Shelly’s fully armed appearance, they felt that the visitor was unkind.

Without waiting for someone to speak, Shelly knew what they would say, so he didn’t wait any longer, he finished talking about his own requirements and conditions, and then waited quietly for his response.

In fact, her own aura was enough to calm the two of them, but the thick fur made her sneeze frequently again, so the words were finished intermittently.

After speaking, it seemed that I couldn’t wait any longer, so I directly asked the kitten to take out her mobile phone from her bag, “I can transfer the money to you now, or you can pick another one in the store at will, the difference will be counted as mine. .”

“Snee...” She sneezed to the side repeatedly, her nasal voice was heavy, and she had no patience in her words, “Sorry, I’m still in a hurry.”

Shelly’s conditions were enough to make people’s hearts excited. The young woman only hesitated for a while before handing out the cat cage, “Well, we don’t want to be loved, since your friend is its previous owner, Of course it is better for him to take care of it.”

Although the words are beautiful, it is still a surprise to see Shelly avoiding the cat cage he handed over.

Finally, I transferred the money. Seeing the woman in front of me weighing the cage out with two fingers from a distance, and listening to the little guy in the cage yelling, it seemed that the couple hadn’t calmed down yet.

The woman stared at the transfer information on the phone screen and counted the zeros at the back.”Husband, why can’t I understand it, is it a liar?”

“I don’t understand.” The man looked at the door with deep eyes, nodded in agreement, and speculated: “That woman seems to be allergic to cats.”

As they were talking, seeing that the woman suspected of being a liar came back again, this time she simply took off her mask and sunglasses and modified her delicate makeup. Their faces were so stunning that the two men silently dispelled the liar in their hearts. guess.

In this face-seeking world, everything is so realistic.

Shelly's footsteps were windy, and his voice was buzzing because of an allergy attack.

She found the front desk and pointed her face to the girl solemnly, "I'm sorry, if Mr. Gu who came to send the cat to find him in a few days, you can tell him that the cat has been taken away and let him beat him. my phone."

With that, he handed out his business card.

In the girl's dull eyes, the wind and fire went out again.