

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 519– 520

## Chapter 519

Shelly, who took Xiao Miao back to his hand, walked to Old Man Gu, said hello politely, and was greeted by the door.

After entering the door, I went all the way to the restaurant. When I passed the living room, I saw that there were full of gift boxes on the coffee table. Some of them were brought by Shelly. The others seemed to be more affordable and ordinary. You don't need to guess. It's all from Miss Bao.

Ms. Bao was born in an ordinary working family, and the gift should be prepared appropriately. If it is too expensive, it will appear unstable. This is very clear to her herself.

However, when passing by the living room, she deliberately observed Shelly's face, and inevitably saw a sneer-like smile crossed the corner of this woman's mouth, and she was still faintly unhappy.

Naturally, on the surface, she would not reveal anything.

Only silently accompanied by Xiao Miao, and followed Mr. Gu into the restaurant. Listening to the hearty laugh of the old man, she also pursed her lips and smiled gently.

Shelly's footsteps were behind him, about a meter away, and when he was about to step into the door, he was suddenly dragged by a steady force behind him. He couldn't wait for an exclamation. He was dragged all the way and stumbled and entered the next door. A strange room.

There was no light in the room, and his vision was dim. Shelly was dragged and slammed into the door frame behind him, making his back numb with pain.

The anger in her heart came up, with the light coming in from the backyard outside the window, she coldly looked at the outline of the handsome face that was very close.

Although he couldn't see the specific expression on his face, he could easily capture the ups and downs of light in the dark eyes.

"What are you nervous about?" She curled her lips evilly, facing the menacing offensive, without any compromise.

After calming down, Miller released the hands he clamped on her shoulders. He also cowered and withdrew two steps back, leaning against the wall and asked her: "Shelly, what are you doing again?"

As the words fell, the original rapid breathing slowly calmed down.

The cold light through the window glass happened to fall on the man without any partiality. Shelly looked down and stared at him hanging on his side. He curled up too hard and exploded the back of his hand, suddenly curling his lips.

“What do you think, Master Gu?” She wrapped her arms lightly around her chest, looked away from the man, and fell out of the window. She asked again: “What do you think I’m doing?”

Miller had to admit that when he heard a domestic servant report in the living room that a young lady came to visit with a little girl, his heart suddenly shook, as if he missed the beat.

At the moment he realized his emotions, Miller was unwilling to admit it.

So when his father got up and asked everyone to go out to welcome him, he stepped firmly and stood behind Miss Bao, trying to focus all his attention on the woman in front of him.

However, when she saw her walking along the corridor in the courtyard, all her eyes were easily plundered by the figure, and there was no chance to breathe and resist.

He thought to himself, Miller, no.

You can harm anyone, but Shelly, you can’t.

So at this moment, when facing a woman’s torture, he suddenly regained his unruly posture, curling his lips and chuckles at her: “Your palace lady is not looking at me, she came here to do my good deeds?”

He let go of his fist, put his hands in his pockets, and looked at the woman in front of him with a smile.

Jing waited for a long while, but there was nothing else in response to him except a contemptuous sneer.

He tilted his head and thought about it again, this time his voice became darker, “I kept calling to explain to you the last time, but you didn’t answer it.”

“Okay.” Shelly suddenly raised a hand in the air, motioning him to stop the current topic, “I don’t think this matter can be explained clearly with a phone call, besides, it is in your young master Gu’s In my eyes, does this kind of strange behavior still need explanation?”

Speaking of coming out of Zhang Quan’s villa that evening and being intercepted by Miller at the gate of his own community, Shelly couldn’t help but shudder, and instinctively prevented the topic from continuing to develop.

Regarding Shelly's testimony, the man could only chuck his lips and chuckle for a short while, unable to say a word to argue for himself.

After figuring it out, he finally took two steps forward and approached the woman who was leaning on the door frame, who was unable to retreat until they could clearly hear each other's breath. Then he squinted his eyes and curled his lips diagonally. .

"Since you know what kind of person I am, why don't you stay away from me? I am not responsible for what happens in the future."

As he said, he stretched out a hand, patted hard on the door frame, and used the usual means to circle the woman in front of him under him. The next second he lowered his eyes, and a face slowly moved up.

He was looking forward to it. The eldest lady in front of him was panicked and fleeing. Thinking of the scene, he secretly laughed.

But things didn't seem to develop in the direction he expected.

When he opened his eyes because of inexplicable pain, he faintly saw the fire light gathered in Shelly's eyes in the dimness, and he gasped in a cold breath, trying to pull off the hand that was holding his ear.

"Wait, it hurts, it hurts..."

To relieve the pain, she could only follow the direction of her strength, so that she almost twisted herself into a twist.

However, Ms. Shelly is so powerful that she doesn't mean to let go easily.

"Just give your face like this and it's floating. I don't know how many people will be dealt with in Shelly a year." She gritted her teeth, turned the man around, and then reached out and he "banged". Hit the door frame, the back of his head was humming.

At this point, the woman let go of her hand, and then twisted the collar of the other party again, and asked fiercely, "Will you come?"

Miller's face was blue, and he could still come. He shook his head again and again, fearing that the other party could not see clearly, and put his hand in front of her, coughing and saying, "No, no..."

The cold eyes faced each other for a while before slowly loosening the strength of his hand, and then patted his palms with disgust, jokingly: "Master Gu's trick is too loopy. You didn't break an arm. You are lucky today."

"I'm here today by the invitation of Mr. Gu, it has nothing to do with you." Shelly finished speaking, his eyes tightened, staring at the doorknob glowing with cold light in front of him, and explained lightly.

Suddenly I thought of something, and added: "I am overbearing and unreasonable. I really want to get involved. It's better to say that the lady Bao in your family offends me and doesn't get something back from her. I won't give up."

After speaking, her fingertips touched the doorknob, and after a hard turn, she pulled it away, and the bright light swept from outside instantly engulfed her.

After stepping out of the door, there was a pause, and the line of sight staring at the ground slowly moved up, and then he met the clean and white face in front of him, but with a touch of embarrassment and shock.

No one else, but the reasonable Miss Bao from the Miller family.

He concealed the expression on his face in a panic, and put down the right hand that was about to knock on the door, and then smiled and greeted the aggressive woman in front of him, "Ms. Shelly, have dinner."

Shelly's cold expression instantly returned to calm, and he responded with a polite smile, but did not respond, only a slight nod in response, and then stepped away and went straight to the direction of the restaurant.

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When Shelly returned to the restaurant, the food was ready. The dinner prepared was Western food. The top-fried steak was placed in front of him. In the center of the table were several main dishes, desserts and salads.

As he approached, he saw that Mr. Gu in the main seat was chatting with the little guy sitting next to him, one small man was covering his mouth and laughing, and the other older, looking up and laughing thick and hearty.

She walked over, pulled the chair beside Xiao Miao and sat down, and deliberately asked with curiosity: "What are you talking about, laughing so happily?"

When Mr. Gu usually doesn't speak, he always has a bit of dignity, but he laughed with the little guy today, but he looked like a kind old man next door.

Even Miller, who had just stepped into them, was surprised when he saw him. Although he didn't speak, his footsteps paused.

"Mummy, it's a secret." Xiao Miao stuck an index finger to her mouth, Chong Gongqi blinked an eye and motioned for her to silence.

Then they saw Miller and Miss Bao sitting down at the dinner table, and the grandfather and grandson looked at Shelly tacitly, then looked at the man who had just sat down, and continued to laugh.

Miller crossed his eyebrows, quietly glanced at the woman opposite, and said nothing.

Although Miss Bao didn't know why, she laughed first before asking, "What is so funny?"

Xiao Miao stretched her finger to her mouth again, and then looked at the old man next to her as if she was discussing, "Grandpa Gu, can you tell Aunt Xiao Bao?"

Old Mr. Gu smiled amicably, and nodded to Xiao Miao, "Aunt Xiao Bao is a guest. If you want to, just say it."

After getting the answer, the little guy raised his eyebrows and put a hand to his lips. With a mysterious look, Miss Bao couldn't help but leaned forward and stretched out an ear to listen.

Although it was a whispering gesture, Xiao Miao's voice didn't lower that much. When asked a word, Miller and Shelly, who were originally out of the way at the table, couldn't help but look at each other. The scene was quite embarrassing.

Miss Bao blinked her eyes, and then she reacted for a while, and asked with a stunned expression: "What?"

It took her a long time to maintain the soft and bright expression on her face. After returning to her sitting position, Xiao Miao's voice became brighter again, "Aunt Xiao Bao, do you know how my mommy and Uncle Gu met?"

It turned out that this was the thing that had been happily talked about just now.

"I don't know, your Uncle Miller never told me."

Miss Bao said, her eyes could not help but glance at the man next to her, her expression already entrained a bit of aggrieved and helplessness.

Xiao Miao seemed to be unaware. She told the story about her encounter with Miller in the alley on Halloween night last year. Her expressive skills are already perfect. Once again, Mr. Gu still couldn't help laughing. .

The old man patted the top of the little guy's head, "This matter is your uncle Gu, so I will teach him when I turn around."

With the presence of this radiant woman everywhere, and the cute little cat next to her to help out, Miss Bao, who was the first time to visit her elders, who should be taken care of, became an outsider.

But she still has to be polite and gentle, laughing with her about the interesting topics between her boyfriend and other women.

No matter how stupid, he can basically judge the attitude of the old man in the main seat towards himself.

Naturally unsatisfied.

Miss Bao knew in her heart that compared to Shelly, she had too many shortcomings and shortcomings, so she had been on guard from the first sight of her.

She has tried so hard to separate the connection between this woman and Miller, but unexpectedly, what she was worried about at the beginning will inevitably happen.

Shelly appeared carelessly on such an important occasion to her, and completely stirred up the meeting.

There was a bit of hatred in her eyes, no matter how she could bear it, she unconsciously squeezed her fist here, almost crushing the back molar.

Especially when I saw Xiao Miao on the opposite side frowning after listening to Mr. Gu's words, he quietly glanced at Shelly next to him, and burst out a shocking news.

"Grandpa Gu, it's been a long time since this incident, Mommy is no longer angry, and now Mommy is more angry because Uncle Miller k!ssed her stealthily!"

"Stealing k!ss?" The old man's eyes flashed brightly, thinking that he had heard it wrong.

Accompanied by the old man's exclamation, the sound of rustling knives and forks hitting the dinner plate sounded on the dining table, and Shellyman's inattentive meat-cutting movements suddenly stopped, and he had to raise his eyes and glance at the opposite man.

His ears were originally pulled red, but now it has spread to the roots of his neck, but he still pretends to be okay. He cuts the steak hard, and then brings the sliced meat in front of him to the little guy. , "Little Meow, eat."

His voice was a little dull and trembled, and he was more reluctant to look at the opposite woman than the questioning gaze delivered by the person next to him.

So he lowered his head and ate vegetables again.

The memory of that day surged repeatedly in Rumble's mind.

On the day Shelly was discharged from the hospital, Miss Bao was injured in the school flowerbed. When he rushed to the hospital after he had taken care of her injuries, she was already gone.

Without answering the phone, I drove directly to the downstairs of her community. As soon as the car turned off, I saw one big and one small getting off the taxi.

He walked over, trying to explain something, but the woman just smiled and raised her eyes to look at him, "Don't worry, you have been doing well these days. The car accident has just passed, and I won't hold you at that. Don't let go of your mistakes, go and make trouble for your Miss Bao."

Hearing what Shelly said, and looking at her calm expression, Miller couldn't explain why, and he felt that his heart was cruelly held together.

He tried to calm his breath and warned himself not to provoke this woman. After a while, he calmed down and smiled very cooperatively: "That's good."

In fact, Xiao Miao said that she stole the k!ss, which is not accurate.

When he turned to leave, he noticed a motorcycle suddenly passing by. When he subconsciously reached out to pull the person in the middle of the road to the side, he saw that Shelly reacted more sharply, so he threw out and hugged him. Lived a little bit more outside.

He was eager to save people, and rushed over and pulled them over.

As for going up in person, it was just an accident.

Although it was an accident, his heartbeat had never been out of control like that. Even the moment he learned that Qi Feng and Shang Rui were together, he wouldn't be so panicked.

Even after a few days of precipitation, he would always recall that scene inadvertently, the soft but cold lips, the faint fragrance between the lips and the teeth, the intoxicating, inextricably shallow k!ss.

Countless times I tried to drive those images out of my mind, but I just waved her lips one second before, and the next second came out the warmth of the two people's chests when she jumped into her arms because of fear of purring, and then next Second, she sneered with arrogance and disdain.

In the end, all things will be connected into a series of memories, completely swallowing him.

More than once, there was only one wall lamp in the dim living room. He pursed his lips and smiled unconsciously. He sat on the floor and leaned against the sofa. Suddenly he subconsciously reached out to fish, but he was empty.

As soon as he blurted out the word "Guru", he realized that Guru was no longer there.

He buried his head and smiled disappointedly. At this time, he walked out of the bathroom with a thin figure, stood still and blocked the large area of light next to him and asked him: "Brother Zheng, do you call me?"

Miss Bao's voice pulled his thoughts back to reality, and he could only shake his head with a dry smile, "No, no."

When Miller irresistibly recalled what happened during this period, Xiao Miao had already concisely explained the matter of Uncle Miller "stealing" Mommy.

But in the description of the little guy, Uncle Miller deliberately kissed him secretly while Mommy was unprepared.

Shelly did not stop, as if the heroine of the incident was not her, she was eating the food on the plate with a look of spectators, and looked at the two people in front of her calmly.