

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 527– 528

Chapter 527

Seeing Miller pushing in alone, Shelly was not surprised.

On the contrary, Mr. Gu ate the orange she had peeled and handed over, and sneered mockingly: “Let you guess right, this time I really didn’t let anyone abduct it.”

After hearing this, Shelly looked back and smiled faintly, jokingly: “I’m afraid it’s hurting Miss Bao’s legs, right?”

Miller stood there, staring at the smile on her face. Suddenly, he couldn’t move forward. He felt a buzzing in his head and a sore throat.

It’s rare that he didn’t talk about it this time, but quietly walked to the old man’s house and asked if he was better.

Old Mr. Gu glanced at him coldly with his eyebrows crossed, and he was really unaccustomed to the dignified appearance of his unruly son now.

The old man stretched out his hand and pointed in Shelly’s direction, “I’m fine, you will send Ms. Shelly to me.”

Because of Old Gu’s words, the two young people present would rarely look at each other. Shelly didn’t care. He always had an arrogant and cold expression, but Miller seemed a bit jerky, and quite a few gentlemen stretched out their hands all the way to the door.”Ms. Shelly, I’ll give it to you.”

In Shelly’s eyes, Miller, a gentleman, was untenable.

She raised her head and glanced lightly, and then walked outside the door of the ward before turning around and extending a hand against the man’s chest, “Okay, I’m not as squeamish as your Miss Bao. Just send it here.”

After that, he gestured a look in the direction of the door, “If you start this home earlier, the old man’s body may not be unable to recover.”

During this period of time, Shelly has made many changes to Miller, intentionally or not.

And this change was within her expectation, but this time she was just a simple reminder. Without saying more, she turned around and raised her hand to bid farewell as she walked forward.

Here, Miller stared at him until the back of the visitor disappeared at the corner of the promenade, completely out of sight, and then he slowly lowered his eyelids, thinking about what the woman said just now.

Then when I turned around, I saw three people coming from the other side of the promenade, a man and a woman supporting an old man. After looking up with him, the one who stopped first was the one who was so familiar with. Woman.

Qi Feng.

After slowing down, Qi Feng hurriedly avoided Miller's sight, but the old man beside him noticed it and suddenly seemed to remember something. He turned back half a minute and said, "I forgot to take my medicine list, Feng Help me back."

Qi Feng supported the old man, and after an awkward response, he turned around and left without looking back. The pace was so fast that it was more like running away.

The rest of Miller drew his lips lightly when he treated people away.

At this time, although the bottom of the man's heart is unavoidable, he still feels a little touched, but he has no longer had the urge to catch up.

After standing still, Shang Rui, who had never left, figured out his smile, and suddenly chuckled: "Look at you now, it seems that you don't care about her as much as before."

Shang Rui's voice inevitably made Miller condensed his eyebrows. There was a little bit of hostility in his deep eyes, and he didn't understand the meaning of this person's question for a while.

Then he asked, "What kind of answer do you want to hear from me?"

"I don't need to know what the answer is, you just need to know it in your heart." Shang Rui's eyes showed disdain. He leaned against the wall with his hands in his trouser pockets, standing casually, "I only know if you are even Don't care about her, then she is really pitiful."

"Poor?"

The other party's idleness and negligence, that completely outsider's posture a little offensive Miller, his fist squeezed by his side, warning, "Don't forget, she is yours now."

Shang Rui chuckled, leaving the wall, and after walking closer for a few minutes, he laughed even more out of control, "Do you think I Shang Rui will lack women?"

After that, he lifted his foot and went straight forward, and glanced back before his body passed Miller, "Don't forget, why did she become my woman? That day is because of whom will she indulge herself and fall into my arms."

Miller, who originally thought that he had lifted the shackles of his heart, inevitably felt the heavy shackles again after Shang Rui's "kind" reminder.

He squeezed his fist uncontrollably, and quickly stepped forward, put a hand on the man's shoulder, and slammed his fist up the moment he turned his head.

And Shang Rui, who had been fisted, reached out and wiped the corners of the blood-stained lips. Not only was he not annoyed, but on the contrary, he seemed to be happy because of what he had done, so that the smile on his face became clear.

He leaned against the wall and was soon picked up by the collar by the other party. Hearing the cold "you are not worthy", he asked, "Then are you worthy?"

Only Miller's hard fist responded.

With another punch, the bloody smell spreading between his lips and teeth became more intense. After that, he was ready to take another punch, but the hand that was just about to hit his cheek was stopped by the woman behind him.

Miller turned his head and saw Qi Feng walking towards this side quickly.

Before he was relieved, he heard a loud and crisp sound in his ears, and then five clear fingerprints appeared on his face.

He stood on the spot, with scarlet eyes watching the woman in front of him grabbing the man standing against the wall, and after carefully inquiring about his injury, he turned his head and warned coldly: "Miller, if you do this again, I will call the police!" "

Immediately, there was no opportunity to explain to him, and he didn't even want to look at him again, so he helped him to leave.

And as Young Master Gu, who watched the two figures gradually move away, a gloomy light gathered in his eyes, and he faintly realized that something was about to come.

The wedding of Mr. Huo and Kristy is set for the day after tomorrow.

The two rushed to the Maldives early to prepare for the scene, because they were abroad, except for their relatives at home, but actually not many friends were invited.

Miriam and Bryan's itinerary is scheduled for noon tomorrow.

At night, the pregnant hostess lay on the sofa and video chat with the bride-to-be over there, while the hard-working husband was packing up.

He put those clothes on the sofa and asked one by one: "Wife, do you bring this one?"

Miriam was a little impatient when she was asked, so she pointed the direction of the video and asked Kristy over there, "Is your Mr. Huo usually like this?"

Kristy was amused, and she leaned forward and closed on the sofa, and then turned the video camera over and pointed at the man who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, packing out the contents of the suitcase one by one.

“The same paragraph.”

Listening to the dialogue in the video, the two men also looked at their mistresses at the same time. What Mr. Huo thought was that the woman who was about to get married could not afford to provoke him. If you don't coax it at this time, it is hard to guarantee that the wedding scene will not give you to yourself. face.

As for Mr. Shao, the reason is even simpler.

He is going to be a father again, he is happy.

He is willing to spoil Miss Lu in his palm.

Just thinking about it, Miss Lu on the sofa suddenly sat up, frowning, her expression showing a touch of pain.

The man immediately put aside the work in his hand, walked to the side with a look of concern and asked, “What's the matter, wife?”

Miriam's second child, the only comfort is that she hasn't started morning sickness, so she won't be able to get out of the distance, but at this time, seeing the woman's expression is strange, Bryan's heart still feels a ball.

Until she waited for a while, she slowly spit out a piece of grape skin from her mouth, “It's stuck.”

“Ka... is it?” He wrinkled his brows slightly, and his expression became a bit cold as he listened to Kristy's unscrupulous and wild laugh.

Miriam raised her eyebrows to observe him, and looked over with a smile, “Husband, are you angry?”

“Ok.”

Bryan said so, but his body is different.

He got up, lifted his foot into the kitchen and took out a clean bowl. After that, he didn't clean up his clothes. He only quietly peeled off all the grapes on the plate in front of him. Then he raised the fork to her, “Eat Right.”

Miriam, reached out and took it.

Listening to Kristy's sourness over there, “husband, I want to eat grapes too”, she couldn't help but laugh out loud and shook her finger at the man.

After he sat down, he straightened his waist and hugged his face, “Ba Hag” and kissed him.

Compared with the hard work of pregnant with twins, Miriam, who has Bryan by her side, feels like stepping on the cloud every day, and she perceives suspicious happiness and surprises.

And she also understood that this was Bryan’s compensation for her.

So they accepted it all, and accepted it all.

Chapter 528

The wedding of Mr. Huo and Kristy was delayed for almost a year due to various reasons.

Therefore, during the preparation for the wedding this time, Mr. Huo worked hard and resolutely obeyed and met all the requirements and fantasies of the prospective wife.

And Kristy also knew that he was trying to make up for the damage he had caused before, so like Miriam, he took all the thoughts from her husband.

And when Miriam landed on the plane and arrived at the wedding arrangement, she was instantly lost when she saw the dazzling white sand and the broad sea against the setting sun.

The gentle wind blew on her face, her light blue skirt was twitching her ankles restlessly, and the end of her hair was also swaying in the direction of the sea breeze. She stood there, shrouded by any slanting sun, and was stunned for a long time. .

Behind her is the well-arranged wedding scene. The main tone is white, with blue and green embellishments. It is the design that Kristy has carefully studied and compared, and is most in line with her heart.

For Miriam, it was also a rare surprise.

Stepping on the soft sand, he noticed the approaching steps of the man next to him, and then a calm force was covered on his shoulders. She turned her head to meet his faint gaze, and the two of them stared deeply, and their hearts were calm but unreasonably joyful.

This is obviously not her wedding.

He suddenly understood, and smiled blankly.

Bryan looked at her gentle smile and couldn’t help but frown and asked, “What are you laughing at?”

She poked away the broken hair on her face at will, and after turning her gaze to the sea again, she clung a hand firmly to his waist and took a deep breath, “Bryan, how long have we been together?”

If you calculate it carefully, it’s almost five years.

“It’s been five years. It seems that this is the first time we have come to such a place. What surrounds us is not busy work and life, but the wind, the setting sun, and the sound of the waves.”

The man who heard this unknowingly tightened the knuckles that he was holding on her shoulders a little bit. Miriam followed this power and moved his head to his arms, with a softer smile on his face.

Not long after, Bryan’s low promise sounded in his ears, “Every year from now on, I will accompany you to travel. No matter how many children you have, only the two of us will travel.”

The woman in her arms couldn’t help but sneered when she heard this. She didn’t take much seriously, but she still felt warm, “How many are you going to have?”

“As long as you are happy, I will accompany you as much as you want.”

Bryan is now a model student in her husband. His high EQ is used to please his wife. Naturally, people can’t find the slightest mistake.

The wedding hotel was nearby. After the hotel staff returned their luggage to their rooms, the two walked along the coastline hand in hand, chatting casually while walking.

Mr. Huo, who was going out, met Kristy, who had just returned from the wedding stage, and stopped her and asked, “I saw Lao Shao and Miriam, it’s time for dinner.”

“Here.” Kristy curled her eyebrows, stretched out her hand and pointed towards the beach. In her slowly dim sight, she could vaguely recognize the two tiny figures.

She patted her husband on the shoulder again and lifted her foot towards the door of the hotel, “Let them go, just let the hotel deliver food later.”

Mr. Huo thought for a while, turned his head or followed his wife and entered the door, to greet those relatives and friends to eat and drink, and let the two of them enjoy their time alone.

Miriam took off her shoes, kicked out the sand under her feet playfully, and kicked out again. Next to him, Bryan was carrying the shoes for him. She looked at the woman next to her helplessly, not able to understand her behavior like a five-year-old child. .

Although he couldn’t understand it, he laughed happily when she heard her laugh, and followed her footsteps very cooperatively.

Miriam stopped until she reached a reef, and when she raised her eyes, she saw a lighthouse lit up in the distance. She squinted her eyes, dragged her back with her hands, and watched carefully for a long time.

Then he pointed in that direction a little bit hesitantly, then turned around and asked the man behind him, "Bryan, how do I look so familiar?"

After a second pause, I made a long "Oh", "I remember, the photo at home before..."

Having said that, she didn't say anything, she decided to look at Bryan, waiting for his response.

The man at this moment took off his suit, holding her shoes in one hand and his coat in the other. Hearing Miriam's question, he withdrew his gaze away from the outside, and finally nodded his head neither slightly nor seriously, "Well, it is here."

That was many years ago.

"When we were in college, we organized a sailing team and participated in the Volvo Ocean Race. It was a friendly match with a half-length voyage. The starting station was there."

The male celestial being said, raised the hand holding the suit jacket and pointed at an unknown sea behind the lighthouse.

Miriam's gaze followed that direction, only to see the dim sky, the dark and long deep sea behind the lighthouse, and she cast her eyebrows unconsciously, "There?"

Bryan smiled gently, and his eyes fell on Miriam again, "There is a port behind that."

This topic won Miriam's interest. She simply turned around, sat down on the reef, and then raised her head and asked the man next to her, "What happened then, did you win?"

"No."

The man lowered his eyes, shook his head lightly, and then took two steps forward and sat next to her.

When recalling the past, the man's eyes became narrow and deep. He stared at the faint lights in the direction of the hotel in the distance, and let out a faint sigh, "On the first day we set off, our sailboat was off course and violated the race. The rules are eliminated."

"Puff..." Miriam couldn't help laughing. Bryan was not good at everything, so she became even more curious, "What's the matter?"

Her laughter made the man look back at her, staring at the clean white cheek, and could not help but kiss him first.

While the other party was still stunned, he somewhat retorted for himself: "It's not because your husband's skills are not good. Someone fell into the water on a yacht outside the sailing route that day. I was trying to save people."

Without waiting for her to ask any questions, she turned her head and blinked and asked first: "Do you know who I saved?"

Miriam condensed her eyebrows, before trying to figure out what he meant by asking, she shook her head, "Who?"

"You know this person, too."

Bryan's reminder made Miriam's messy thoughts quickly sort out a clue, her eyes widened a little, and she was shocked by the inexplicable thought.

Then it seemed to blurt out, spit out two words: "Rania?"

Looking at the man next to him in disbelief, he was looking at him with a slight smile at the moment. Miriam blinked twice, and soon understood that her guess was not wrong.

That day, when Miss Song was taken in for one night, the picture disappeared, which is not an accident.

Thinking that the two had such a magical encounter many years ago, Miriam felt weird in her heart. She deliberately asked with a slightly irritating tone: "At that time, Miss Song, was she pretty?"

Bryan stared at her, "I don't remember anymore."

Miriam immediately judged that it must be the man's desire to survive, so she deliberately opened her eyes wide, and a face almost clung to it, trying to find some panic that permits exploration from his face.

But the man just responded calmly and calmly to her gaze, and repeated: "I really don't remember."

That morning, Rania said that she wanted to talk to him about something. After entering the door, the woman pulled out the photo from her bag and asked him: "Nine years ago, in the summer, did you participate in a sailing race in the Maldives and saved it? A woman who fell into the water?"

The man stared at the picture, and asked in a joking tone: "Aren't you the one who fell into the water?"

However, the other party's face became colder again, without denying it, only raised the photo in his hand and asked him: "Do you mind if I take it away."

Bryan did not refuse, faintly feeling that there was something worth exploring.

Later, I recalled the events of that year. After he docked again, he and his teammates only sent the people to the ambulance that rushed, and did not explore the identity of the person who fell into the water and other things.

And Rania recognized that after seeing the photo, he recognized the logo on the chest of his sailing suit.

It was originally a long undiscovered memory hidden in her heart. She tried to recall many times, trying to remember the details that were picked up by a steady force after slowly sinking into the deep sea that day, but she never found anything.

Until I saw that photo, all my memories popped out.