

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 531– 532

Chapter 531

“I haven’t been in contact for a while. I thought you were joking at that time.” Faced with the affectionate and sincere Zhang Quan, Miss Bao pretended to drink water to hide her panic.

Her bright eyes were always spinning, and she did not dare to look at the man in front of her every moment.

“Last time I thought you seemed to be very embarrassed. I wondered if there would be something unspeakable, so I have been hesitating whether to come to you again.”

And Zhang Quan smiled politely and gently. After a short pause, he suddenly pretended to guess something jokingly: “Ms. Bao is so beautiful, maybe she already has a boyfriend?”

Easily took the initiative of the topic into his own hands.

Miss Bao gave a soft “ah”, with a bit of panic and embarrassment that was quickly concealed on her face, then she took the water again and held it in her hand, smiling: “No.”

“That’s good.” The man curled his eyebrows slightly, showing a slightly relaxed look, “I accidentally ran into your car that day. I’m sorry, but think about it maybe this is the fate that God made for us.”

He paused for a while and let out a faint breath, “I have been worried on the way here, you are such a good girl, if someone gets on the ground first, I can’t win the beauty...”

After hearing this, Miss Bao would naturally think of Millerlai, but thinking about his attitude towards herself in the past few days, and the conversation between the two when they were in the hospital at noon today, she felt that the hope of redemption was too slim.

Regardless of whether it can be restored, there is always no harm in keeping the spare tire in front of you.

In this case...

She faintly smiled, with a bit of bitterness mixed in her smile, which made people sigh with pity, “It was originally there, but I have broken up with him, so don’t talk about the past.”

In the corner not far away, the man and the woman kept listening.

Here, Shelly glanced at the man who had wiped out the food on the plate, slowly raised her red lips, then grabbed the bag in her hand and got up, "Let's go."

She deliberately strode very fast and heavy, "da da" hitting the high heels on the floor as if to vent some emotion. Obviously she could turn a few meters away. She ran a long way around, pretending to be inadvertent, shaking her hand and knocking down the wine glass on the opposite table.

Hearing the "bang" sound, the two people who were brewing the atmosphere were frightened by the movement. They turned their faces back and forth, and they met the palace that not only didn't panic, but also looked over calmly with his hands on his chest. Qi's eyes.

"Oh, who am I? Isn't this Miss Bao?" Her light red lips opened and closed, mockingly: "So you have broken up with Young Master Gu? He just told me that I still Don't believe it."

As he said, he turned his gaze to the back very naturally, and the man's footsteps were following up unhurriedly.

When Miss Bao saw Shelly, her face was already ugly, and when she saw Miller catching up from behind, her expression was no longer a simple word to describe.

"Zheng, Brother Zheng."

With a "bang", she knocked the water glass in her hand on the table, and Miss Bao instantly stood up and looked at the unhappy man, trying to explain something.

And Miller, who was cooperating with the acting, suddenly saw the dazzling gem bracelet on her wrist and curled her lips mockingly, "Is it really fake?"

As soon as these words came out, it was time for Zhang Quan to perform. He stood up, pretending to be unknown, and asked, "What imitation?"

Miss Bao put her hands behind her, her face turned red into big tomatoes.

"Here." Shelly didn't give up. He raised his hand and extended a finger, pointed in the direction of her arm, and then asked the confused man, "Boss Zhang, really did you send it?"

Miss Bao was shocked, her eyes widened to the size of a copper bell, and she looked at Zhang Quan in disbelief, "Do you know?"

Zhang Quan shrugged cooperatively, expressing acquiescence.

Then Shelly chuckled and looked at the woman opposite with a mocking look, "He bought this bracelet as a gift to me. I was too ugly to reject it. When it comes to you, it

looks like a baby. You. Such a cheap and easy-to-follow woman, who would others not find you?”

After that, he nodded affirmatively and commented: “I have to say that there is still a bit of beauty.”

After the positive evaluation, I didn't forget to glance at Miller behind him, and asked jokingly, “Is it?”

Miller glanced back at her without angrily, and then took the topic and looked at the woman with a pitiful face in front of him.

“I have heard the conversation between you and Mr. Zhang just now. Since you have admitted that our relationship is over, please don't show up in front of me in the future.”

After that, he didn't linger much, and walked away.

Miss Bao subconsciously lifted her foot to catch up to explain, but was stopped by Shelly one-handed on the side. She “kindly reminded”: “Mr. Zhang, you don't care?”

Zhang Quan smiled secretly on his face, pretending to comprehend, and then asked: “What is fake? Am I like someone who can deliver fakes? It seems that you haven't taken me seriously since the beginning.”

Miss Bao tried her best to calm her breath. By now, she understood the relationship between several people in general, and also understood how such a coincidence happened, so she turned her face to Shelly.

Openly said: “This is your plan, right? You tried your best from the beginning to force Miller to separate from me.”

This time, Shelly did not deny it as usual, but looked at her contemptuously with her red lips curled up, “Just ask yourself, is a woman like you worthy of his Young Master Gu? You used the means at the beginning. For me, how much I want to give back in return should be planned at the beginning.”

After that, she slowly moved her gaze downwards, staring at the chain in her hand, and snorted disdainfully: “I think you will only wear imitation goods in your life. If you hook up with Miller, you will not lose money. Isn't it a real chain?”

When the voice fell, the woman raised her foot and turned around, and blinked an eye at the man next to her before leaving, “Are you free? Go to your house to watch the cat.”

Zhang Quan faintly responded, and quickly chased out behind Shelly.

When I went down the stairs, I didn't forget to glance back several times, and a faint emotion rose from the bottom of my heart, “I think that Miss Bao is also very pitiful, is it too much to tease her like this?”

“Excessive?” Shelly glanced at him very disdainfully, and the contempt in his eyes was undoubtedly obvious, “You mean I acted too ruthlessly? That’s because she was clumsy and provoked the wrong object.”

After saying that, the pace is a bit faster, trying to distance himself from the man whose viewpoint does not fit her, “Then I wish you all the things you will meet on the road in the future, Mr. Quan, like Miss Bao.”

“Don’t, you’re a bit too much like this!” Zhang Quan caught up, “Wait for me, aren’t you going to my house to watch the cat?”

“Don’t go, you can go back by yourself.” Shelly waved his hands behind him, walking non-stop for a while.

When looking for a car in the parking lot nearby, I saw Miller who was leaning on her door and waiting. In his unclear vision, the man’s lips curled up with a thick smile.

Shelly stopped subconsciously, turned the key in his bag, and asked him: “Why haven’t you left?”

“I’m waiting for you...” The man moved slightly, supporting the roof of the car with one hand, his head tilted aside, and he looked at the woman in front of him immersively. He was taken aback when he saw her expression, and then he let out the next sentence. Completely add, “Wait for your conditions, what do you want me to do?”

The woman who pulled out the key was finally willing to look up at him more, and faintly uttered two words, “k!ss me.”

“What?” Miller’s eyes widened, and his head burst into the pot. Even Shelly, who was an arm away, heard him panicking and swallowing saliva.

Shelly, who never admits defeat easily, chuckled his lips and opened the door of the driver’s seat by the way. Before stepping in, he also added the second half sentence in its entirety: “k!ss the Brazilian tortoise I just adopted, three times.”

After getting into the car and rolling down the window before starting the engine, the probe asked the man who was still stunned, “How?”

Miller condensed his eyebrows, and once again realized from his heart that he was not the opponent of the woman in front of him.

Thinking of the ugly tortoise that was not slippery in autumn, he had to put on a very embarrassed expression to beg for mercy, “Is there any other choice?”

“Then I will think again.”

Shelly rolled the car window, not surprisingly the final result of the conversation, and then started the engine with his lips curled, and slowly drove the body towards the main road.

Chapter 532

Until the car body disappeared from the sight in front of him, the man still stared there in a daze, with emotions that could not be described in words in his heart.

Unprecedented, a feeling of abuse that is completely controlled by the other party, but is also willing to be abused.

When he was immersed in his own world, the mobile phone in his pocket suddenly rang. Miller took out a look, stared at the row of numbers on the caller ID screen that only showed the area without remarks, and slightly twisted his eyebrows.

It was connected, and there was a voice that could be distinguished after a moment of hesitation. He straightened his body, his eyes became cold in an instant, and he faintly uttered two words: "Zong Shang."

After hearing Shang Rui briefly said a few words on the phone, a thin layer of sweat slowly formed on his back.

"You should be clear about her temperament. If you don't want her to live in pain for the rest of her life, just follow my requirements."

Before the call was hung up, the other party gave a cold and indifferent warning.

In the next second, a photo message came out on the phone, which seemed to have been specially processed and did not look clear, but from the outline of his figure, it looked very much like Qi Feng.

He then responded to the text message and asked him: "What do you want?"

On the other end of the phone, the man across time zones had just finished taking a shower. Hearing the sound of the splashing water in the bathroom and the sound of the clock on the bedside table moving needles, he gently curled his lips, half-leaning against the bedside, making his request. The edit message was posted.

Then I leaned there comfortably, happy in advance for some kind of victory that was about to be achieved.

After the shower, the woman opened the bathroom door and came out. At a glance, she saw the man half-leaning on the bedside in a relaxed posture. Seeing the light smile on his face, she couldn't help but curl her lips and walk over.

Wiping his hair by the bed and asked him, "What is so happy?"

Shang Rui shrugged, it is rare that he did not hide his true expression so much, and responded with a smile: "Every day I am with you, I feel happy."

There are some lies, and even I believe it.

After secretly making this decision, Shang Rui tried to comfort and persuade himself every moment he saw this woman that he loved her.

Therefore, she will meet all her requirements, understand her heart, take her to accompany herself to various banquets as a female companion, and buy all the things she likes at the charity auction to win Her joy.

In order to numb myself, I also want the woman in front of me to know that he Shang Rui has a sincere heart.

All the last resort decisions are just the choices that normal people should have after weighing the pros and cons, so as long as the past few days are passed steadily, he will always bury this secret and always be good to her.

He also had to prove to Rania that he was not a cold-blooded man, at least for the woman in front of him, he paid most of his true love.

But the pure-thinking woman in front of him could not perceive the deep things in his heart at all.

His lies came out casually, don't worry about being questioned or exposed, don't need to be trembling like Rania, every subtle expression and language must be well grasped.

For example, at this moment, the woman who heard his words quickly stopped wiping her hair, smiled and revealed the shallow pear vortex on her face, then walked over in three or two steps, lay down on the bed and knocked her wet head on him. On his thigh, he spoke semi-coquettishly.

"Blow my hair."

Shang Rui's five fingers slowly penetrated the woman's damp hair, and then reached out his hand to fish out the hair dryer from the bedside table next to him, turned on the hot air, and blew her hair very carefully.

At this time, the woman who closed her eyes and was enjoying this moment just listened to the roar of the hair dryer, and the man's faint promise, "When I go back this time, you come to choose a city you like, and I will give it to you there. Open a photo studio, and go wherever you want to stay, depending on your mood."

She slowly opened her eyes and gave a light "um", not knowing that the owner of the phone number lying in her mobile phone communication blacklist at the moment was trying to get through the call with her over and over again.

In the end, Miller, who put down his phone, sat in the car quietly for a long time. After calming down a little, he faintly curled his lips, and realized that whether he can get through Qi Feng's phone has no meaning to him.

So I switched the page and booked a flight to Kyoto the next morning.

Wedding scene in Maldives.

Before the bride sits, the groom and the best men go upstairs to invite.

The huge room was closed tightly, Kristy stuffed the red shoes into Miriam's hands, "Hide them away, don't let them take them away easily."

Miriam grabbed the red shoes in her hand, thought about it for a while, and put her back behind her. The relatives of Kristy who didn't know which room next to him laughed. "You just hide it like this, doesn't it mean you put it in front of them?"

Miriam immediately smiled and told the visitor with a bright and brilliant face, "I don't agree, they don't dare to grab it."

The elderly relatives didn't believe it at first, but when there was enough red envelopes to invite someone in, and after a lot of tossing, when finally asked to find shoes, the groom stared at him and sat on the sofa next to him. Miriam looked at the lively with an outsider attitude.

He prodded Bryan next to him with his elbow and motioned to him with a look, "I see Miriam."

Bryan also looked in the direction of that gaze. He hesitated as he stepped out. When he approached, he bent over and looked behind Miriam twice. As expected, he saw the red shoe that was pressed behind her. .

The man lowered his eyes and looked at her quietly. After a long while, he didn't say what he wanted shoes. He looked back at the groom and the remaining two best men behind him, a little confused.

"Come on, what are you waiting for?" A five-and-three-thirty best man obviously couldn't stand it anymore. He didn't know the relationship between Miriam and Bryan. He rolled up his sleeves and was about to come up, "You can't, let me come. ."

Miriam's eyes were horrified, but seeing Bryan reacted quickly and stopped the person with one hand, she faintly said: "No, she is pregnant."

Watching the lively crowd, there was uninterrupted laughter, and the fat guys also laughed very honestly, jokingly: "The handsome ones are different, and they are so gentlemanly. If someone is pregnant, you follow that. Why are you nervous? Is it yours to be the child?"

After that, he rolled up his sleeves for a few minutes, and responded readily: “Don’t worry, buddies are well-measured and there will be no problems.”

The fat guys who finished rolling up their sleeves also deliberately walked around. Unexpectedly, this man was handsome and handsome, but his mind was like a tendon, and he stepped aside and stopped him again.

Frowning, he raised his head and asked: “I said, which one are you on?”

“Sorry, the child really belongs to me.”

After Bryan finished speaking, he looked over the man in front of him and looked apologetically at the groom who was standing aside watching the excitement, “Sorry, it seems that I have to turn away.”

Mr. Huo pursed his lips and smiled. He didn’t mind Bryan’s rebellion at all. On the contrary, he didn’t notice his usual serious attitude at work. Compared with his current posture of a wife and slave, he couldn’t help but want to laugh.

“Old Shao, you are not authentic in doing this. If I publish this video of you on the Internet, do you want the reputation of President Shao?”

Mr. Huo pretended to be angry, and pointed at the confused fat man, “Come on, carry him out for me.”

The fat guys got the instructions and laughed “hehe” again, and squeezed their ten fingers as they approached Bryan, “You guys used to boxing.”

Seeing Bryan stepping back uncontrollably, Miriam couldn’t help but laugh, and stretched out a hand to stop him, “Okay, it’s not impossible to want these shoes, just accept our punishment.”

After talking, she gestured to Kristy, who was already flushed with a smile, with her chin, “How to punish, ask the bride.”

Everyone turned their eyes to the bride’s face.

Kristy blinked her eyes twice, turned her face to look at Bryan, and then at the fat best man who had practiced boxing. She thought about it, “Well, you can do ten squats with your back on your back.”

She pointed at Bryan first, and then at the best man next to her.

And Bryan looked at the man with a full face in front of him, and had to take a sip of water in silence.

