

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 533– 534

Chapter 533

Everyone frolicked for a while, seeing the bride finally being hugged by the groom downstairs, all the way to the wedding venue.

Bryan leaned against the wall, took the warm water that Miriam handed over, raised his head and drank it twice, and was still breathing heavily afterwards.

Miriam looked down and laughed at him, “Do you know that the best man is not good enough?”

Bryan straightened up indifferently, and took his wife into his arms, “It’s okay. When the wedding of the two of us is held, it is enough to let him return.”

With a calm look on his face, Miriam saw it and shook his head reluctantly, realizing that Mr. Shao had taken a grudge, thinking that after a while, Mr. Huo might regret that he laughed so loudly.

After that, the two followed arm in arm to the wedding scene. While on the way, Bryan received a call.

Although it is not clear what the specific end of the phone is about, it must be not simple from Bryan’s expression.

Bryan, who hung up the phone, quickly recovered a clean aura. Miriam raised her eyes to observe him. Seeing that he didn’t mean to say anything, she didn’t take the initiative to ask questions.

During the subsequent ceremony, the man sitting in the guest seat looked down at his mobile phone from time to time, tapping his finger on the screen and constantly replying to the past. Miriam Yu Guang saw that the remarks were simply “Miss Song”.

She actually recalled some past events for no reason.

Yesterday, when Bryan said that he had saved Rania here accidentally, Miriam didn’t care much except for a little emotion.

But when I slept in a daze that night, a message flashed through my mind unexpectedly.

She was so shocked that a layer of cold sweat suddenly escaped from her back, and her eyes widened in an instant.

Then he saw the man sleeping in front of him by the moonlight outside the window. He breathed lightly and softly, and his brows stretched lightly, as if he hadn't noticed the little movement at all.

Miriam stared at that face, and suddenly felt in a daze, her fingertips quietly brushed the man's cheek like unconsciously, and she remembered the thought that had just flashed in her mind.

Last year, Rania came to City Two to look for her. She once advised, "Shang Rui is not worth it."

Then the woman chuckled. Miriam at that time could not fully discern the meaning of the smile. Later, the two said goodbye and left. Before Rania got into the car, she turned her head and spit out five words in response, "But he Saved me."

The memory of that time suddenly met the conversation with Bryan on the beach, and he felt a chill in his back.

Shang Rui rescued Rania and Bryan also rescued her. Could it be such a coincidence?

But thinking about it, it was almost ten years ago that Bryan rescued Rania. If a man had caught up to take care of him at that time, or paid a little attention after the person was discharged from the hospital, there might be nothing wrong with her Miriam.

After all, Rania is such a good woman, so good that Miriam can't deceive herself, her light is enough to make any woman around her become eclipsed.

Thinking of this, she shuddered unconsciously. The man next to him seemed to notice something. After taking the phone back into her pocket, she turned around and asked her with concern: "Is it uncomfortable?"

Miriam quickly shook her head and squeezed a smile in response: "No, I'm fine."

In the next second, the man's warm palm covered the back of her hand, and with a little effort, her hand was curled up by him.

At the end of the wedding ceremony, a bonfire party was arranged in the evening, and local performances were invited. Among them was an old lady dressed in aboriginal style, covered with necklaces made of various animal skulls, sitting there not long, beside It was full of people.

Miriam was a little confused, and asked Kristy, who changed her clothes next to him, "What are they doing?"

"Fortune-telling." Kristy's big eyes flashed twice, "I heard that it is accurate. I told her to do the calculation before. It is indeed not false. Would you like to see it?"

Without waiting for Miriam's answer, she took the person away.

Waiting in line for a while, when it was almost her turn, Miriam, who had never believed these things, was a little inexplicably worried.

She swallowed her saliva and turned to leave, "Forget it, I'm a little hungry, go back and eat something."

At this time, the man who had just finished the calculation nodded and walked away. The fortune-teller faintly raised her eyes and glanced at the two who were in contact with each other. She faintly uttered a word: "You" repregnant, aclevergirl."

Miriam's footsteps that he was about to leave suddenly stopped. Looking back at the bonfire shining on, the calm smile on the woman's face suddenly stopped.

Kristy took the opportunity to push her onto the futon in front of her and sat down, and then nodded in response, confirming the old woman's words.

After that, the woman waved at her to signal people to leave, and then looked at Miriam seriously. She stared and observed for a long time, and finally asked her to stretch out her hands.

After a few words that ordinary people could not understand, the old woman gradually smiled on her face, gave her a thumbs up, and finally spoke the result of what she had seen in a series of English.

Generally speaking, she praised her for being a lucky and happy woman. Although she has had bad life experiences, her life is stable now, her married life is happy, and she is blessed with children.

All of this, when you listen carefully, is indeed in line with Miriam's life.

Even Kristy, who was standing in the distance listening, kept nodding her head in agreement, and at the same time showed Miriam's eyes as if she was trying to gain approval.

Miriam nodded, followed the example of the previous people and gave money, then bowed to thank him and planned to leave.

When she just stood up, the woman had a rather generous stack of banknotes in her hand, and added a faint word. Miriam understood, her eyes trembled unconsciously.

She said that she had missed the happiness of others, because the previous woman was in trouble and was destined to have an unfortunate marriage, otherwise, the current husband may not be hers.

On the way back, layers of sweat spread on Miriam's back, and some pictures from many years ago popped up in her mind. At that time, I saw Bryan in the crowd when I was at a banquet with my father, and that glance seemed to be doomed for a lifetime.

There is no reason, just fell in love with it at a glance.

And all of this was called “destiny” in the mouth of the old woman just now.

Bryan is also the calamity of her fate. The only thing to be thankful for is that because she missed his possible fate, this evil calamity turned into a good calamity, otherwise her life may not be as complete as it is now.

I couldn't help but sighed. I felt the sea breeze blowing on my face, crisp, with an unreal touch, and my feet on the sand seemed to be on the clouds.

There is a kind of rejoicing for the rest of my life.

While thinking about it in such a mess, a loud noise suddenly sounded from the dark seaside in the distance. She couldn't help but look in the direction of the crowd, and saw more and more people gathered in the past.

When Zheng Ye raised her foot and was about to take a look, she saw a figure passing by her side very quickly, with fast steps. She cleared her throat, followed up, and shouted: “Bryan.”

Bryan's hurried pace came to a halt, but he paused for a long time without turning around.

Miriam slowed down to chase, and asked when he walked behind the man: “What's wrong over there?”

Afterwards, seeing him slowly turning his face, the man's eyes were rarely filled with bright light under the lights of the hotel promenade. He calmed his breath, suddenly stretched out his hand, and took the woman in front of him into his arms.

After a long silence, he exhaled a long breath, “I just heard that a pregnant woman fell into the water. I was afraid it was you.”

Miriam was held in his arms by his heavy strength, and it was difficult to breathe.

But the inexplicable emotion surging in her heart prompted her not to push away the man in front of her. Instead, she followed the force to hold him tighter, comforting quietly and calmly: “I'm here, I'm fine.”

At this time, Miriam thought to herself that the old woman was right, that Bryan was indeed her destiny, and she was also very lucky to have become a fate that Bryan could not escape.

Chapter 534

The two days of staying in the New York Art Exhibition are wonderful memories that Qi Feng rarely has in her life. During those two days, she completely abandoned everything in the country from the burden of her heart, and she naively thought that this kind of life would be long. To continue.

But sometimes, the turning point of things is often caught off guard, like a heavy hammer that can easily knock your carefully constructed ivory tower to pieces.

Meeting Qi Feng's heavy hammer was at noon on the second day of the exhibition.

Shang Rui saw her fatigue and found a good western restaurant nearby, planning to wait for the lunch to go to the last area of the exhibition.

During the meal, Shang Rui's cell phone rang several times. Today, his mood seems to be heavier than in the past few days. His brows are always tightened unconsciously, and he is also very sensitive to the sound of cell phone messages.

Qi Feng vaguely noticed something. After he responded to the last message on hand, he couldn't help but asked worriedly: "Is something wrong with the company?"

"No, don't worry."

Shang Rui raised his eyes lightly when he heard the words, and then pretended to accidentally put the phone aside, as usual, carefully cut the steak on the plate, and then changed to her. All the movements were done in one go, without any deliberateness. ingredient.

When the atmosphere eased a little, he continued to cut the meat that was replaced, and raised his eyes and smiled and asked the woman who was eating quietly, "How's the taste?"

"Well, not bad." Qi Feng chewed slowly, and finally took a sip of the water on the tabletop before he laughed, "It's just a bit salty."

Shang Rui watched her bend her brows and raised her knife and fork in front of him, asking him to take a bite, and couldn't help laughing.

He opened his mouth to pick it up, and breathed in silent relief.

This woman's attention can be shifted so easily, she will never doubt anything easily, and she will not have the heart to prove anything.

So after eating the piece of meat she handed over, she chewed her eyebrows quite cooperatively, then nodded, "Well, it's a bit salty."

He raised his hand to call the waiter, negotiated in English, and asked the other party to change to a lighter plate.

Before Qi Feng could stop him, he had already waved his hand to make preparations.

The woman stared at most of the beef left on the plate. She was a little bit smirk. When Shang Rui saw this, she picked up the topic at the right time, "Today is the last day of the exhibition. We will return to China tomorrow."

While the other party was still stunned, he added silently, "We will come back when we have time."

Qi Feng's little loss was made up for, and she nodded with a faint smile, and said, "Okay."

After waiting for a while, she pushed aside the chair under her and got up, "Wait for me, I'll go to the bathroom."

After a little gesture, he raised his foot to the direction of the corner behind him.

When she came out of the bathroom and was washing her hands at the sink, there was a sudden movement in her bag. She hurriedly dried her hands and turned the bag to find the mobile phone that "dang" twice in a row.

I swiped the screen without any mental preparation. After that half a minute, I analyzed the information contained in the few lines on the screen over and over again, and then it was like something crashing in my heart. Blasted the pot.

A rare palpitations, anxiety, anger and uncontrollable doubt swept over her at once.

The eye sockets turned red in an instant, and my fingers tremblingly hit the keyboard to reply, and asked the owner of the strange number: "Who are you?"

The other party quickly replied with her two words. These two words completely shattered the last bit of hope in Qi Feng's heart. She suddenly felt that the soles of her feet were limp, and one hand was supporting the countertop of the sink, still faintly unsteady.

Rania.

If this person is really Rania, she can't convince herself that the information she just received is only deliberately fabricated by the other party to instigate the relationship between him and Shang Rui.

She tried hard to calm herself down, staring bitterly at the exit of the bathroom, but just after letting go of her hand, and before she could step out, her whole body was unstable and she fell to the ground.

A pair of young sisters who happened to enter the door arm in arm saw this scene and couldn't help but exclaimed, then helped her up and called the waiter in a panic.

Shang Rui quickly noticed the movement here. He raised his head and looked over. He happened to see Qi Feng being supported by two strange women. His eyes tightened quickly, and he subconsciously pushed aside the chair under him and raised his foot past.

He took the person from the hands of the two and asked her worriedly: "What's the matter?"

Qi Feng's cheeks were pale, and a layer of cold sweat rolled on her forehead. One of her arms was firmly placed on the man's body, and her five fingers were unconsciously curled up so that the nails were embedded in the opponent's flesh, and she didn't even notice it.

"I'm okay." She bit her lip hard, and concealed the resentment in her eyes, because the weak appearance at this time made the man who had always been unsuspecting her lose the basic judgment.

Later, she was supported and sat down at the table. She put her hands on the table and tried to calm her breath. Soon the manager of the restaurant also rushed over, and after patiently inquiring about the situation, she sent someone outside to stop the car for them, "Go to the hospital and check it first. Right."

Shang Rui expressed his agreement with a deep gaze. Qi Feng, who eased slightly, noticed the temporarily ignored phone on the desktop, and a decisive light flashed in his eyes.

When the man next to him was helping him to go out the door, she suddenly pressed the back of his hand with one hand, and looked over with her slightly weak eyes, "My watch seems to be in the bathroom. Can you help me find it? ?"

Shang Rui looked down and seemed to hesitate for a moment, but he nodded and got up quickly, and before leaving, he turned back and said: "Wait for me here."

Qi Feng's pale lips twitched slightly, and he nodded with a weak look.

But seeing that figure disappear in the corner, she quickly picked up the phone on the desktop, pressed the password prompted in the message, and opened the message interface.

Turning to the information record less than half an hour ago, the name of the information has no remarks, but it can be judged through the avatar photo that the other party is the female assistant of Shang Rui.

What the other party passed over was a photo of the share transfer contract. Qi Feng clicked on the big picture to look at it, and recognized the signature of the transferor of the contract. The inscription was exactly the words "Miller".

She also recognized that it was Miller's own handwriting.

The despair in her heart rose a little, she suddenly got up, and while walking outwards, she switched the page of the phone, and found the familiar number in the text message interface.

When all the unbearables broke through the gorgeous and calm appearance and showed up in front of her eyes, the woman who had to wake up from it felt the great shock and despair in her heart.

The sun light above her head shone on her face, making her dizzy. She barely stood firmly against the wall, but her body was shaking uncontrollably.

Obviously it is a warm season, but the cold sweat is falling layer after layer, only feeling from head to toe, so that the whole heart is cold and cold.

On the other hand, he did not find the watch that Qi Feng said in the sink. Shang Rui, who had returned to ask the waiter, accidentally glanced over, only to find that Qi Feng was no longer visible on the table. His heart suddenly “cocked”. It seemed that there was speculation in an instant.

After raising his foot to chase him out, he found the delicate figure under the porch outside the restaurant, standing against the wall, and the hand hanging down to his side firmly gripped his mobile phone.

He stood there, a cold light gradually gathered in his eyes, and he only watched quietly, until the woman who noticed the abnormality turned around and met him.

The blood-red eyes were full of horror and despair. When they were intertwined with his vision, his footsteps uncontrollably retreated a few large steps, and then shook his head, shook his head, and shook his tears.

At this moment, Shang Rui completely understood, and calmly stepped closer to her, then clasped a hand on her shoulder, and said solemnly: “I will take you to the hospital first.”

“Don’t touch me!” Qi Feng roared, waved off the hand he had reached out, and then threw the phone hard to his feet.

Fragments flew around, and the man only looked down, no flaws could be seen on his calm face.

In contrast, the woman slowly collapsed completely because of his calm self-sustainability, and stepped over by herself and grabbed his sleeves.