

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 557– 558

Chapter 557

Qi Feng returned to City Two and had no other plans for the time being.

Old Mrs. Qi didn't worry about her. Every day, she was very strict with her. There was a servant around her at all times. Even when she was out shopping, she always reported her itinerary.

She also has no desire to resist. She lives like a monk in Taoist temple every day with a pure heart and few desires. She eats three meals lightly, and her free time is to take care of the flowers and plants in the yard or stand on the balcony to paint.

But the little girl who served her would find that the young lady in the family often started to stay in a daze when she was doing something. After painting a picture several times, she also hoed a lot of precious flowers.

"Anyway..." she said to the other sisters in the family, "Miss's soul is not here."

Miss Qi accidentally kicked the paint can at her feet when she went downstairs to pour water. She was not annoyed. After watching people clean the floor, she went to the room to change clothes."You accompany me to the store and buy another set. ."

Twenty minutes later, she parked the car in a remote alley. The little girl got out of the car behind her and looked inside, "Miss, isn't there a bookstore near our house? Why are you here? "

Qi Feng raised her foot to the depths of the alley. The blue-gray slate and brick wall were covered with creepers. She stretched out a green leaf and held the skirt with the other hand, with a rare hint of comfort on her face. Emoji come.

"The sketches and paints are the best to use here."

After walking forward for a while, when an old store was looming, she smiled and responded to the doubts of the people around her, "We often come here when we are in school."

Our "we"

When the little girl condensed her eyebrows and was about to show a puzzled look, she saw her own lady suddenly stop.

One hand was still on the brick wall, and the other hand was still holding the skirt, but the smile froze on his face, and the emotions in his eyes gradually changed from shock to complex.

She followed that line of sight and saw that it had completely appeared in front of the store in front of her, standing with a bunch of young men and women, and a little girl about five or six years old behind her.

The little girl raised her head, and the dappled sunlight through the crevices in the alley happened to shine on her face, and she smiled, reaching out and holding the hem of the woman next to her, as if trying to persuade something.

The woman turned her head and glanced down, and then listened to the man next to her murmur fiercely, "Just a little farther away. The drawing board and paint here are the best."

With that, he lifted a stack of drawing papers to her.

Shelly was already skeptical when he first heard that this man had volunteered to bring Xiaomiao to buy tools for the painting class. Later, due to Xiaomiao's face, he followed him all the way, but in the end he didn't let her. Disappointed.

This is not the same as the "best" she originally thought.

Especially when facing the drawing paper that the man came over.

She stretched out a hand from the pocket of the windbreaker and snatched the drawing paper, then looked down and turned the wrapping paper back and forth, and then pushed it into the man's arms again, "This brand of drawing paper, every bookstore They sell all of them. You said this one is the best to use, which means other stores sell fakes?"

The man held the drawing paper in his arms and hesitated to disagree, but he could not say anything specific to refute.

Upon seeing this, Shelly put his hands around his chest and said, "It is normal for the quality of the same product of different brands to be different, but if you want to say that the same product of the same brand, this one is the best. , I'm curious, are there bubbles in your mind?"

Miller was choked and speechless, with one hand on his hips, and the other to the boss who was watching the excitement next to him, "Boss, why are you talking about it?"

The chubby boss pointed his nose, "Me?"

This shop was opened by his father in the early years, and now it is in his hands. When I was a child, I did hear this saying that the things I bought here are the best.

But he thought for a while, and finally explained with a smile, "My father is kind. Many years ago, the things here were cheaper than other places. Those kids like to come to us and say that the things here are easy to use. In fact, the things are all The same, everyone is showing feelings."

The word “feelings” made Miller stunned, and Qi Feng, who was a few meters away, made a “thump” in his heart.

When he was a child, Miller was playful and always liked to get rid of the housekeeper and drag Qi Feng along the streets. This alley was also accidentally discovered by them at the time. They always thought it was good after hearing what others said.

But is it really good? After many years, I can't tell why.

When Miller was stunned, Shelly had already noticed some clues. Since it was said that the boss father was the boss, it must have happened many years ago.

So she went in to choose what to buy for Xiao Miao, while judging, “If Mr. Gu has been living in a world that he thinks, is your life too meaningless?”

After choosing what to buy, she took it to the boss to check out, and then came out with the bag, “I have asked a friend to bring a better one from abroad, so I won't accept your favor.”

Miller heard the words, touched his nose, showing a little bit of depression, but still cautiously asked: “Then, can the cat return it to me?”

The woman chuckled when she heard the words, looked down at the little guy who was pulling her clothes, and asked, “Little Meow, what do you think?”

“No.” Xiao Miao condensed her eyebrows, shook her head solemnly, and repeated: “I don't think it will work.”

Shelly's answer was deep in Shelly's heart. She pursed her lips, stuffed her hand into the other's arms, took Xiao Miu's hand and turned her head and walked, complaining impatiently, “I still have a bunch of You have to deal with official business. You think everyone is like your Young Master Gu, so you have the time to go to the garden.”

She walked fast, and she took Xiaomiao a bit of a trot all the way.

Although Miller was frustrated, he did not hesitate to catch up for a while, trying to discuss, “Ms. Shelly, don't do this, just mention what conditions do you have, I will definitely try to satisfy you...”

Hearing, Shelly turned his head back suddenly. The man couldn't step in time to brake. He clasped the things in his hands tightly and withdrew to the side with a frightened expression on his face.

“Please mention it?” The woman curled her red lips and looked him up and down. “When you dropped it, why didn't you think about this day, a cat, you don't want it if you want, but you think there is everything in this world? Things are as simple as losing a cat. Can they be restored?”

Her words made the man in front of him constrict his eyebrows and hold his breath, losing his ability to argue.

Thinking that the atmosphere was about to condense, unexpectedly the other party suddenly curled his lips and laughed, turned and continued to take two steps forward, "Don't worry, when I think of any conditions, I will naturally mention it to you."

Xiao Miao listened, compared two fingers, and reminded Miller, "Uncle Miller, you owe Mommy two conditions."

Miller crossed his eyebrows and followed angrily. After turning the small bend, he was caught off guard to see the small and thin figure hiding under the green shadow of the green creeper, standing against the wall.

His throat tightened, and the woman in front of him also stopped.

Chapter 558

When Shelly saw Qi Feng, the expression on his face became cold.

She has no dissatisfaction with this woman, but she also knows that her aura is incompatible with the other party.

After a few steps, she took Xiao Miao to continue walking, "Let's go, it's time to send you to class."

Xiao Miao's eyes were wide open. When Shelly pulled her arm, she subconsciously raised her head, and saw Qi Feng, who was standing against the wall, pressing his lips, his eyes hooked directly behind her.

She looked back at her back again, but Uncle Miller's eyes didn't know where they were.

It seemed to be empty, and it seemed to be looking at the high heels on Mommy's feet. She was curious, and stared down at the silver gray high heels. She didn't see anything famous.

"Mummy, do we have to wait for Uncle Miller here?" When I got into the car, Xiao Miao climbed into the passenger seat and asked Shelly with a serious face while wearing the seat belt.

The only answer to her was the roar of the engine gradually.

She pursed her lips again, and stared down at the high-heeled shoes that Shelly had just replaced for driving."Mommy, why is Uncle Miller staring at your shoes?"

“My shoes?” Shelly held the steering wheel with both hands, turned his head and saw the little guy really confused, and couldn’t help but smile.”Uncle Miller may have noticed these shoes, Mommy’s. It doesn’t fit. I want to ask me why I don’t wear it when I go out.”

Xiao Miao’s face was innocent, her big eyes flickered twice, and she wanted to understand, “It should be because of her beauty.”

He raised his head again to ask Shelly for an answer, then blinked his eyes again and asked, “Is it?”

“Do you think there are no other beautiful high-heeled shoes in Mommy’s shoe cabinet?” After turning the car around, Shelly asked Xiao Miao again with a faint smile, obviously disagreeing with her answer.

And Xiao Miao Ning Mei thought, the two large shoe cabinets in the cloakroom at home are filled with high heels stocked by Mommy, knowing that the reason for being beautiful is not justified.

She thought about it again, “That Mummy may be wearing the wrong shoes.”

This time he said casually, he nodded in agreement with Shelly, “Because this pair of shoes is the first time I bought this pair of shoes to wear out, I didn’t know it was so unfitting before, but now I know it, I will never wear them again. .”

She only briefly explained the facts, but Xiao Miao tilted her head and leaned on the back of the chair, but she seemed to hear something else, “Mummy, do you want to tell me something more?”

“No.”

She drove attentively and was clearly seen through by Xiao Miao, but she pretended to be nothing, and quickly changed the subject: “I will send you to class now, and I will pick you up later.”

Shelly meant that some things weren’t right at the beginning, but if you knew it, you still had to drill the horns, even if you hit the bag in the end, you would ask for it yourself.

Ms. Bao had previously offended her because she deliberately offended her, so she couldn’t help but give a lesson.

But Qi Feng is different.

The friendship between Qi Feng and Miller preceded her, just like the ancient alley just now, and it goes without saying that he knew who he was with before.

So this pair of shoes should not fit well, this man should have recognized it clearly. If he still couldn’t see clearly this time, she would lose her mind and be a kind Bodhisattva again, pulling people back from the quagmire.

Thinking of this, she unknowingly stepped on the accelerator a little harder.

Xiao Miao was sent to the painting hall all the way. At this time, there was still some time before the class started. She was in the chair in the public rest area outside the venue to handle official mail, while Xiao Miao sat next to him obediently and quickly poked her arm. Mommy, the teacher is here.”

Shelly closed his computer and looked up and saw a man in a white shirt walking towards this side. The man was of a strong build, and he was surrounded by a small cat apron that was inconsistent with his temperament. Also stained with various paints, colorful.

He exchanged glances with Shelly, and raised his hand to say hello from a distance, “I came so early, Ms. Shelly.”

Shelly nodded politely, and when he got up, he spurred the broken hair in front of him at random, and the man had already walked in front of him at this time, and he stretched out a hand to her rather strangely, the expression on his face showed a little bit. Inexplicably nervous.

Shelly stared down at that generous palm, not knowing that handshake communication would be used in such a private occasion. She hesitated for a while, still shook the hand gently, “The first day, it came a little earlier.”

The man scratched his head, showing a kind of honesty, and was stretching his hand in the direction behind him, trying to lead people toward the office. Unexpectedly, other parents came nearby and shouted warmly and politely, “Mr. Jia.”

Then Teacher Jia had to be distracted temporarily, and was quickly pulled aside by the enthusiastic old man, “Teacher Jia, how come our young grandson’s painting skills seem to be getting worse and worse recently...”

While dealing with the old man, the teacher glanced at Shelly’s direction from time to time, and raised his hand in apologetic gesture at her.

This attitude, falling in the bright eyes of Shelly, can tell at a glance what it means.

She had a weak expression, pulled the chair beside her, and sat down again.

Not only her, but even the little cat who was snickering next to her could see it. With two arms supporting her round little face, she said jokingly: “Mummy, I think Teacher Jia wants to be my daddy. Oh.....”

As the little guy said, his neck stretched forward. He opened his eyes and looked away from the man on the seat. Then he cast his eyebrows and smiled, revealing two new long front teeth, “Mummy came to When I signed up, this uncle kept peeking around, his eyes were straight.”

Shelly turned on the computer, tapped the keyboard, and couldn't help but glance at her lightly, "Don't think about it, I think you just need a mommy."

Xiao Miao closed her smile when she heard the words, sat down solemnly, watching Mommy concentrate on the work, then secretly shook her head, and shook her head in sympathy for the ending of Uncle Jia before he even appeared on the stage.

As he was thinking about it, Yu Guang saw the Uncle Jia coming over again.

"Classes are still in ten minutes. Ms. Shelly can take Xiaomiao to the classroom and wait. After all, it's the first time to come, and you can also take a visit..." After a pause, he added, "Of course, if you want to It's okay to take a class in class."

Shelly didn't stand up this time, closed the computer after typing the last line, and smiled coldly, "No, I have done a survey before choosing you. I have no other concerns."

After finishing talking, she put the computer in her bag, then got up again and took Xiao Miao's hand to the man's side, "I will pick it up ten minutes in advance, I will trouble you."

Xiao Miao sensibly released Shelly's hand and went to hold the teacher's hand. After holding it, she smiled politely, her eyes bent into two crescents, and nodded like mommy just now, "Thank you, teacher Jia ."

Teacher Jia smiled honestly, his face blushed for an instant, and when he raised his head and looked at Shelly, he pointed his finger behind him, "Ms. Gong, don't you really want to take a look?"

"No..." Shelly raised his hand, "I still have some official business to deal with."

She had a cold attitude and clearly defined the relationship between herself and the other party, and she didn't mean to go beyond the slightest. Although the man was frustrated, she happily led Xiao Miao towards the classroom.