

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 559– 560

## Chapter 559

On the way to the classroom, the man coughed slightly, and felt so nervous the first time he held the student's hand.

"Mr. Jia, your hands are sweating."

Xiao Miao struggled to make a profit, freed her hand from the man's palm, and took the edge of his colorful apron, "Teacher Jia, my mommy has a bad temper, don't mind."

The man suddenly felt that he seemed to be a student waiting to be assessed, and he was not sensitive to what the little guy next to him said, especially when she mentioned Mommy.

The little ghost Lingjing under him was covering his mouth and laughing while he was not paying attention.

"No..." The man rubbed his greasy palm with embarrassment, "I think your mommy works very hard, she should be very busy?"

"Yeah." Xiao Miao nodded bitterly, and responded with a soft voice: "Mommy is busy with work, but also busy taking care of me. I don't have time to fall in love."

"fall in love?"

When the man heard these three words, his eyes widened a little, "Did your mom get divorced?"

Having said that, I felt that it was not good to inquire about this kind of privacy from a five- or six-year-old child, so he hurriedly waved his hands to explain, "The teacher has no other meaning, you can just not answer this question."

And Xiao Miao smiled with her eyes bent, but she didn't seem to mind, and confessed openly, "My mom has never been married, she hasn't had a boyfriend yet."

"Then you..." The teacher paused, staring at the little guy under him with a blank face.

"I was adopted by Mommy, not her."

On this issue, Xiao Miao does not shy away, because she does not feel that her adopted daughter's identity is inferior to that of ordinary biological daughters. At the very least, what Shelly can give her, and now most ordinary families can't even give it.

And the man who quickly sorted out this relationship, the look in his eyes obviously jumped a little more, he couldn't help but gently squeeze the little round face of the little guy with his hand, "That little cat is so lucky. , Met such a good mom like Ms. Shelly."

Xiao Miao nodded in agreement. The two went all the way to the classroom. Before entering the door, the little guy stretched out his hand and pointed in the direction of the bathroom, "Teacher, I want to wash my hands. You can go in first."

After speaking, he even bowed politely before trotting away.

The man stood at the door of the classroom, staring at the little Lolita who was wearing a suspender skirt and carrying a little yellow duck schoolbag, and could not help showing a deep smile.

My mother is so good and charming, and my daughter is so cute and polite. It would be a lucky thing to be the host of this house.

On the other side, Xiao Miao opened the bathroom door, and the first thing she did when she stood at the sink was to pull out her phone watch from her bag. After finding the contact, she quickly dialed the phone and said, "Uncle Miller, you are in trouble. Oh....."

"..."

About three minutes later, the little guy who had washed his hands came out again carrying a small schoolbag, and his triumphant smile made the passing parents mistakenly think that the child was picking up money somewhere.

Shelly took the bag and went back to the garage downstairs. He originally planned to go home first and change to a pair of shoes that fit his feet before coming out. However, thinking of the delay on the road, he only drove to a nearby Starbucks and ordered a cup of coffee there. , Continue to deal with the unfinished work at hand.

I calculated the time and returned before the end of get out of class. After about three to five minutes, a group of children swarmed out.

She stood against the wall and raised her foot to the classroom when she saw that everyone was almost empty. Then, in the middle of the classroom, she saw the little cat who was dyed as a small cat, and the teacher who was bending over patiently explaining something. .

She leaned sideways at the door, and did not step forward to bother.

Waited for another two minutes. Seeing that the one big and the small one seemed to communicate some satisfactory results, they looked at each other and laughed twice, then the man who straightened up seemed to see the person waiting at the door, smiling and sorry. : "Xiao Miao came to learn on the first day. A lot of things have to be taught from the most basic, so I'm sorry to delay some time."

Shelly raised his foot and stepped forward, staring at the colorful face under him, and couldn't help but bend his eyebrows, "We should be embarrassed for delaying the teacher's time."

Speaking of taking over the schoolbag and painting tools from the little guy, the teacher hurried forward and took the paint. "Let's take it for you. Look at your white clothes, dirty. I can't wash it off."

Shelly felt that her palm was damp and greasy. When she spread it out, she saw a few mottled paint marks. She instinctively twisted her eyebrows, thinking that she would take a tissue from her bag to wipe it, but her hands were dirty. What did I scratch?

When he was hesitating, the teacher had already reacted and turned around to look for the wet wipes prepared in advance, but as soon as he stepped out, he saw a figure flashing in from the classroom door.

"give it to me."

The man is dressed in casual clothes, but he wore an extraordinary aura. With a polite but domineering smile on his face, he walked up to the woman in three or two steps, then took out the wet tissue from his pocket and spread it out towards her. Palm, "Give me your hand."

Shelly raised his head when he heard the words, his eyes were not without surprise.

Her painted hand was firmly curled up in front of her, and it seemed that she had no intention of reaching out.

After a stalemate for a while, the man took the initiative to stretch out his hand, first lightly grasped her wrist, then put the wet tissue into her palm, and wiped it carefully.

The deliberately gentle movements and expressions shocked the woman in front of her with goose bumps.

"Okay, I'll do it myself."

She grabbed the tissue, wiped it quickly by herself, and then threw it into the trash bin next to it.

Finally, I didn't forget to give the man a weird look.

On the other hand, the teacher who had just stepped onto the podium saw Miller coming in. After being slightly surprised, he became full of vigilance. He retracted the hand reaching the podium table hole, stood up straight and smiled politely. Writing: "This one is?"

"Teacher Jia, this is my uncle Miller, a good friend of Mommy."

Xiao Miao was the first to respond.

The little guy smiled and blinked. After speaking, he plunged into Miller's arms, "Uncle Miller, why are you here?"

Miller stretched out his hand to take Xiao Miao over. Unexpectedly, he rubbed some paint on his body, but he didn't seem to care too much. He reached out and rubbed the little guy's face again, "I'll pick you and mommy to eat at my house. Ah, Xiaohua Meow."

eat?

Shelly put his arms around his chest, looking at this big and small acting school, his eyes were disdain that had already seen everything.

The few words of Miller made the teacher Jia in front of him understand that their relationship is not as simple as that of ordinary friends. When you look at the man in front of him with his valuable clothes, he knows that he has no hope.

He was a little embarrassed and smiled, "It turned out to be Ms. Shelly's friend, since you still have things to do, then I won't bother."

He handed out the paint box that had been cleaned with a rag, and saw Miller free up a hand to take it.

After that, Miller hugged Xiao Miao and walked out of the classroom side by side with Shelly. The woman just pierced the door and said, "You two are acting in front of me. Who wants to look back at home for dinner with you?"

Miller was wronged, put Xiao Miao down, trying to take out the phone from his pocket to explain, "Our old man called me specially and asked me to invite Ms. Shelly to have lunch. He said that he had just consigned a bunch of seafood from abroad. , Thinking that Xiao Meow likes to eat..."

Before she finished speaking, Xiao Miao under her body had already drooled first.

Miller observed Shelly's expression and saw that she was still indifferent, so he pretended to turn on the phone again, "Well, if Ms. Shelly doesn't want to give this face, then I'll call him and say ."

As he said, he had opened the address book and made a call, only to see that the other party just raised his eyebrows and looked at him calmly.

"I really hit..."

His throat moved up and down, and seeing that the other party was indifferent, he already showed a bit of uneasiness.

"You fight."

Shelly lifted his chin and motioned for him to continue.

Here in Shelly, the man's usual tricks didn't work, but he rarely developed a memory, and he had to suffer a loss each time before he was secretly annoyed.

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In the end, it was natural for Miller to soften down and explain with a smile: "If you don't go, our old man must think that I have offended you somewhere. Can I give some face?"

Shelly looked at him and didn't speak for a while.

At this time, Xiao Miao obviously couldn't help it, and pulled Shelly's sleeve to be the peacemaker, "Mommy, I want to eat the seafood from Grandpa Gu's."

Shelly looked at the little guy, then walked down the steps and gave a soft "um".

The expression on the man's face immediately eased. When he was about to leave, Yu Guang glanced at Teacher Jia who was leaving the room after cleaning up the classroom. His eyes instantly became a bit more straight, and he said solemnly: "You are so busy at work. From now on, leave it to me or the driver at home."

That posture seemed to be like Mr. Gong.

Mrs. Gong's husband.

Shelly was inexplicable, his eyes opened, and when the other party suddenly looked down at the shoes on her feet, he frowned and said, "Why are my feet red?"

After speaking, he ironed his scalp, hugged the person up, walked all the way to the sofa next to the guest seat, and put him down.

It is rare for Shelly to have such a panic. The moment he was picked up, he first subconsciously wrapped his neck, but when he reacted, he grabbed his ears again and snarled in a low voice, "You eat Wrong medicine?"

Miller's face turned green, but he still hugged the person forward, and even if his ears were red, he had to take off the other's shoes.

The voice gently ordered: "These shoes don't fit your feet. Don't wear them anymore."

While talking, he took out the pre-prepared band-aids from his pockets, taped her red ankles, and put the shoes on again for her.

The whole process lasted no more than one minute, but a group of parents and teachers who had been dumbfounded could not help but gather around.

Naturally, it includes Teacher Jia who is tall and strong.

A female teacher wearing black-rimmed glasses poked his arm with her elbow, “Hey, isn’t this the beautiful parent you mentioned to you some time ago? I think that not only do they have husbands, but they also look good. Very handsome...”

After she finished speaking, a fat female teacher next to her also nodded in agreement, “Not only is she handsome, but she is also very gentle. Sure enough, she is so talented and impeccable.”

The two of them said that Teacher Jia’s face changed and changed again, and then he could only bow his head in disappointment, and turned his head to leave the crowd.

However, Shelly noticed the abnormal gaze of the people around her, and the heartbeat that was about to be abnormal instantly recovered. She retracted her foot from the opponent’s knee and put on another shoe.

Then he got up quickly, and walked away with Xiao Miao.

After being so troubled by Miller, even if he was interested in Hou Gongqi, he didn’t have the face to come here to pick up Xiao Meow.

When the large and one small two figures walked away, the man who was half-kneeling on the ground lost his senses for a while. After a while, he reacted, staring at the empty palm, and suddenly grinned.

He Miller has met so many women in his life, it seems that there is only this one, so that he can do such things that he can’t understand inexplicably.

After slowing down, he stood up on his knees, turned around and patrolled around, and found that the figure of the male teacher had long been gone, and he was somewhat inexplicably relieved.

Obviously the “trouble” that Xiao Miao said in his mouth was not enough to enter his eyes, but now, even if it is only 0.1% threatening, he wants to completely crush it.

How did he become like this.

When aware of these changes, a man’s mood is complicated.

In the past, for him, a woman was the pleasure of pastime. It is impossible for a person to panic or worry because of pleasure, let alone be changed by pleasure.

but now...

He truly realized the weight of this woman in his heart when he met Qi Feng in the alley not long ago.

He didn't think he had completely let go, but when the two women appeared in the same scene, what he noticed for the first time was the wounds worn on Shelly's ankle.

At that time, my heart was extremely calm, and I only condensed my eyebrows, thinking, "Should we not bring her to such a remote place?"

Later, when people walked away, Qi Feng stared at him, and he turned his gaze to respond to the complex and profound emotions in her eyes.

"You don't need to look at me like this." He put his hands in his pockets and shrugged calmly. "I know what you want to say."

Qi Feng lowered his head when he heard the words, staring at the moss on the upper of his white sneakers, and suddenly smiled, "Even if you know, I still want to say."

After a pause, she lowered her head as usual, and said softly at a distance of a few meters: "Thank you, and... I'm sorry."

Miller actually didn't want to accept this "thank you".

"You should know that although I signed, but Bryan and I have not lost anything in essence..." The man appeared to be calmer and more stable, and his eyes were sharp and heavy. "In other words, if I really have so many shares in my hands, I may not be willing to sell my brother to save you."

Qi Feng also knew this.

And Miller has not thought about it carefully. If he called Bryan to verify that Qi Feng and Shang Rui were together that day after arguing with Shelly, Bryan did not confess and asked him to transfer the shares under his name. Will he not hesitate to sign that character when he receives a threat from Shang Rui a few months later?

"I thank you. There are many reasons for this, not just that." The woman said, gradually raising her head, her eyes were slightly red, "I hated you for a while, hate you Wandering for so many years, I have waited for so many years, and I haven't waited until you settle down."

Immediately, she suddenly turned her head and glanced in the direction of the alley exit, "But now I understand, it's not that the time has come, but the person has not come."

This word came out of Qi Feng's mouth, but it deeply touched Miller.

His eyes tightened, staring at her plain and undecorated face, and asked: "What do you mean?"

The woman suddenly tilted her head, showing an innocent smile as she did a long time ago, and with her white teeth, she asked her, "You are very different now. Have you not noticed it yourself?"

How could the former Miller admit counsel in front of a woman?

Later, the two simply said goodbye. Miller went to the other side of the exit along the alley by himself, and bought two boxes of band-aids in the hospital that turned left at the end.

While doing all this, there was only one person's name buzzing in my head.

Shelly.

He couldn't help but wanted to call her, but the moment he took out his phone, he received a call from Xiao Miao.

What happened afterwards, until being watched by people in the guest lounge area, all overlapped with this woman's life trajectory.

He recalled, leaving the gallery, walking quickly toward the elevator entrance, and finally stopped the woman's car in the underground parking garage, "Why don't you wait for me?"

Xiao Miao sat in the co-pilot, poked a head out of the window, and waved at him, "Uncle Miller, come in quickly, let's go to Grandpa Gu's house for dinner."

Standing in front of the front of the car with his hips akimbo, Miller suddenly changed his smile when facing Xiao Miao's eager invitation, hurried three steps and two steps to meet him, and opened the back seat of the car.

Shelly didn't drive. She found it troublesome to change shoes back and forth, so she opened the door and pulled the man from the back seat to the driver's seat, "You drive."