

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 561– 562

Chapter 561

Qi Feng finally did not buy the paint he wanted, so he drove back the same way.

The little girl who followed her out didn't understand, she frowned and asked, "I've come here, why don't you buy it and go back? The paint pot at home is overturned, and it's useless if you want to paint."

Qi Feng drove the car calmly and chuckled softly when he heard the words, "Is there a bookstore near home? Just go there and buy it."

She suddenly wanted to understand, she didn't know that the quality of the two paints was the same, but she also had a small, insoluble feeling in her heart.

But it is a coincidence that when you revisit the old place, this feeling will be solved by yourself.

Going back along the same road and buying new paint, she is in a good mood.

When returning to the house, the cooking aunt hurried to open the door, saying that it was a visitor, and the old lady was entertaining in the living room.

"Guest?" Qi Feng walked along the eaves to the door of the villa, and at the same time asked indifferently: "Which guest?"

The aunt condensed her eyebrows, and habitually wrapped her hands in her apron and wiped it, "From Kyoto, the old lady came here when she passed her birthday. It was the one who came with you, Miss."

Speaking of this, Qi Feng understood who came.

Her footsteps couldn't help but her expression became colder.

The girl with the paint box and paintbrush next to her saw her thoughts, and turned her mouth in the direction of the side door of the porch. "Miss, if you don't want to see it, you might as well go around the backyard and go upstairs. We say you haven't come back yet."

"No need." Qi Feng frowned and thought for a while, finally raised his foot and stepped out, "Hiding is no way."

She thought, Miss Song was right after all. Her roots are here. If Shang Rui wants to find it, she can't escape.

Thinking about this, he raised his foot and walked to the door of the villa, and then stepped up the steps to go in. When changing shoes at the entrance, the man on the sofa in the living room had already noticed her.

But his eyes remained unchanged. He always sat upright on the independent sofa chair and listened to the old lady saying: "I'm really sorry, Mr. Shang, the book you asked for is no longer with me. Forgive me, this old lady. I can't help you..."

Old lady Qi has a hoarse voice, but she has a strong accent, and she has a good control of every word. She is also sitting upright, with her hands resting on the cane, and maintaining a basically polite attitude to the man in front of her.

Shang Rui's cold eyes, his face gradually sinking, Yu Guang seemed to look deliberately towards the entrance of the living room, "How come, I heard Xiao Feng say that this book has been kept by Mr. Qi, this The only manuscript is this one. There shouldn't be any mistakes, right?"

After a pause, he smiled gently, "Don't worry, old lady, I know that this book has a long history of literature value, and I am willing to pay for it for how much it is worth."

"It's not a matter of money."

Seeing the other party's resolute attitude, as if she didn't mean to give up easily, the old lady's expression also cooled down, and finally she simply said, "The book that Mr. Shang wants has been bought by Miss Song."

"Rania?"

The man furrowed his eyebrows and leaned back, looking at him suspiciously.

The old man saw through and smiled contemptuously, "It is this Miss Song from Kyoto. She mentioned this book to me before, and I sold it to her. I didn't know that Mr. Shang also needed this book. Sorry."

After speaking, the old lady raised her hand and pointed to the direction outside the door, "My aunt at home is already preparing dinner, Mr. Shang rushed over all the way, shall we go after eating?"

The words are to keep people for dinner, but it sounds like a bit of rushing people.

Shang Rui was acquainted and stood up with the armrest of the sofa, "No need, old lady, since the book is not with you, I won't bother too much."

The old lady didn't get up, she just nodded with a smile, and didn't mean to send someone out.

Shang Rui raised his foot and walked straight to the door. He glanced at Qi Feng Qianqian who was still in a stalemate, and then brushed past her.

At this moment, Qi Feng recalled the incident that Shang Rui had stopped at the door after the awarding ceremony in Kyoto a few days ago. What he said was what he didn't say, and she suddenly understood.

So he raised his foot to catch up, and stood at the entrance of the corridor and asked him, "You go to the ancient town to find me for this book, right?"

Although the man's footsteps stopped, he never looked back.

The atmosphere between the two was silent for a while, and then his deep and dark voice came, "I am no longer the Shang Rui who was a month ago. Everything that I promised to you before is what Shang Rui can't give you now."

In his eyes, power and money are always the most important.

Without these two, everything else would become meaningless to him.

And Qi Feng came here to understand, feeling ridiculous for her repeated entanglement these days, she sneered twice, and stepped back to support the mahogany railing next to her, "So, so, Miss Song was the one who led you there. Ancient town?"

Qi Feng, who finally understood, couldn't tell what it was like in her heart, but she was a little bit contemptuous towards the man in front of her.

So he sarcastically: "The book you want is in Miss Song's hands, which means she knows you well, and all your actions and plans are under her control."

Speaking of Rania, the eyes of this man are always full of fire.

At this point, he was finally willing to turn around and look at her. He didn't stop her from speaking, but listened to her with cold eyes and continued to speak.

"Just like you lost Fengrui. From the beginning, every step of your plan is in her calculations. You will never be able to beat her. Even, you are just a pawn played by her. She is playing now. Tired, can turn you into an abandoned child at any time."

Qi Feng's rare and sharp words struck Shang Rui's heart every word, his fists were squeezed, and a vein on his forehead burst, and at the same time he coldly yelled, "Shut up!"

He couldn't hear a single extra word.

And Qi Feng, who said this, suddenly realized it, and raised his lips with a mockery, "So, I am just her pawn, and my ending is what she has foreseen long ago."

After speaking, she didn't look at the man again, turned around in despair, and walked towards the backyard with the railing in despair.

And the man watched the figure that gradually walked away until it disappeared in the shadow of the lush trees, as if doing the final farewell.

After a moment of silence, he turned around and strode towards the gate of the gallery.

After sitting in the car, the driver watched his gloomy face carefully, not knowing whether to start the engine or not.

“Back to the airport?” The atmosphere condensed for a while before he asked cautiously.

But the man didn't seem to hear, but was immersed in his own world, recalling all the words the woman had said to him just now, and finally a stray light gathered in his eyes.

“Chess piece?” He curled his lips lightly, “I want her to know that a chess piece is powerful.”

Immediately, he took out his mobile phone from his pocket, dialed the phone and went out, and simply asked two words: “Do something.”

After that, without waiting for a response, he hung up the phone and asked the driver to drive.

Chapter 562

Miriam was transferred back to City Two and was forced to stay in the hospital for more than ten days. He was not allowed to be discharged until the fetal phase was completely stabilized.

On the day of discharge from the hospital, Bryan specially came to pick him up.

After getting in the car, Miriam drove all the way towards the south of the city. Miriam vaguely felt something was wrong, and then asked him, “Where is this going?”

“Come back home.”

The man's voice was soft, holding the steering wheel firmly.

After the car body went all the way forward and bypassed a nearby wealthy residential area, Miriam finally understood, and asked in surprise, “Go back to the old house?”

In response to her, the man nodded slightly, “Well, go back to the old house.”

The Shao family's old house was vacated after Shao's father passed away. Shao's mother didn't want to keep such a big house alone. She would rather buy an apartment to live in, so she has only sent someone to take care of it regularly. No plan to live back.

But now it's different. There are a pair of grandchildren in the family, and the apartment in Jincheng is already crowded. Mother Shao is unwilling to leave her grandson and let them live in City Two with Lu Mu.

So he simply asked people to clean up the old house, and convinced Lu's mother to move in with her grandchildren on the grounds that it was not convenient for Miriam to go up and down the stairs.

Mother Lu was originally reluctant to live in, and she felt that it was not her own house. After staying for a long time, she would have to look at the face of the other person, but after thinking about it, Mother Shao was right. Both baby and Miriam are good.

The car drove forward for more than ten minutes, and finally stopped by the garage of the old house yard. After Miriam got off the car, she stood in front of the tall yard door, looking up at a loss.

The branches of an old locust tree in the yard stretched out through the fence, revealing the lush shadow of the tree. She still remembered that when she followed her father to visit Shao's house for the first time, she stood under the old locust tree and looked up and saw the second floor. Bryan on the balcony.

It was the second time she saw him in her life, and she was more shocked than the first time.

"I still remember that that day you wore a white shirt, leaning against the armchair on the balcony, basking in the sun, with a book on your face, and then your aunt called you upstairs, so you got up and grabbed the book in your hand. Go downstairs."

Recalling the past, Miriam pointed a finger at the second floor of the villa and turned to smile at Bryan who had just got out of the car.

She hadn't shared these things with him before, and she couldn't answer the question about how she liked him. In short, it was just a moment.

When he came down from the stairs that day, Miriam was embarrassed to look at his face, and stared down at the book in his hand. By the way, after being rolled up by the sleeve, Miriam attracted his eyes.

"Anyway, when I looked at you, I thought your whole body was glowing."

Today's Miriam, wearing a loose white chiffon shirt, smiled while talking, and then stretched out her hand to brush away the broken hair that was blown to her face by the wind.

After hearing her words, Bryan stopped by the door of the car, cast his deep gaze over, and then gently curled his lips.

A ray of sunlight just penetrated the shadow of the old locust tree, shining impartially on the woman's forehead. She closed her eyes and withdrew, and at the same time a man's dull voice came from her ear, "I'm looking at you now, too. Glowing."

Miriam was a little surprised. Seeing that Bryan was walking towards her, one hand held her back before leading someone forward.

Hearing a knock on the door, the housekeeper came to open the door and hurriedly greeted people in.

The butler reminded again and again, "Madam, be careful of the steps, the road here is still being rebuilt, please slow down..."

Coupled with being supported by Bryan, she feels like she has become a goddess in the Qing palace.

"It's okay, I will pay attention myself." She waved her hand helplessly, trying to make the face-to-face butler more comfortable.

But the other party laughed and explained as he walked in, "The old lady said, young lady, after you come back, you will be the first-level protection object of your family, and no one can be careless."

While saying this, Mother Shao and Mother Lu, who heard the movement, rushed over from the backyard. Mother Lu was flustered and ran all the way to grab Miriam's hand, "I said I'll pick you up, Bryan must let, how do you feel?"

"I'm very good."

She was framed from side to side and walked forward. Mother Shao's original footsteps stopped in place. She only pointed at her feet when she was about to enter the villa door, "Be careful, there are steps."

Miriam's stomach suffered a twist and turn, and everyone in the family was more worried than her. Although she was uncomfortable, she could only endure this sweet burden silently.

During her stay in the hospital, Mr. Shao sent someone to re-arrange all the villa rooms. As before, the baby room was separated from the study room and on the first floor close to the dining room, so that the aunt at home could see the child at any time.

After coming out of the baby's room, Mother Lu smiled and pointed to the opposite door, "That's a room specially prepared for you. You are pregnant, so don't run up and downstairs. You and Bryan live in the building during this time. Next, when the child is born, you can move it up again if you want."

Miriam nodded in response, and opened the door to the room with Bryan, then sat on the edge of the bed and sighed deeply.

Bryan leaned at the door and looked down to see that the emotion on her face was not right, so he walked up to her in two steps and squatted down. By the way, he took one of her hands and probed her lips, and asked, "Why not Comfortable?"

Miriam pursed her lips and shook her head.

When she shook her head, there were many complicated emotions in her heart. She suddenly lowered her eyelids and played with her fingertips like a child, "Bryan, I am happy, I am so happy, our home finally has a home. Looks like."

The happiest thing in her heart is actually the change in Shao's attitude towards her.

Today, Miriam can see that Shao's acceptance of her mother is no longer a reluctance to weigh the pros and cons. She has more or less a sense of truth.

Just thinking of this, the door outside the house was knocked again, and Mother Shao murmured outside: "My little grandson is looking for his mother, Miriam, you should come out first, and then go to bed after dinner..."

Miriam had just been taken into her arms by Bryan, and a soft kiss was placed on her forehead. Hearing this, she raised her head to look at the man, and then she supported his arm and raised her foot to the house.

When I went out in the living room, there was no child on either side. Just as she was about to show a suspicious look, Mother Shao pointed her finger in the direction of the back door, "The two babies are playing in the yard."

Miriam Yu Guang saw Mother Shao grabbing Bryan's arm with one hand, as if she had something to say, she didn't leave much, and after listening, she went straight to the backyard.

Standing on the steps of the backyard door, seeing the scene in front of me, I felt a little stunned.

Mother Lu brought a glass of warm water over, handed it to her hand, and explained: "Your mother-in-law said that the baby room is too small for the two little guys to move around. So she simply transformed the backyard into an amusement park for the two of them, and it will be bigger in the future. Point, all three children can use it."

When Mother Lu said this, Anxi, who was sitting in the middle of a pile of ocean balls, suddenly saw Miriam standing at the door. The little guy Gulu got up, lost the ball in his hand and hobbled towards her. Spreading his small fleshy arms, he shouted: "Mommy..."

The ball in Anxi's hand dropped onto An Yan's head, who was concentrating on stacking the fortress. The little guy's eyebrows were slightly twisted, and after turning his head to take a look, he resumed his work.

Miriam hugged Anxi, walked down the steps to An Yan, stared at the small castle just formed in his hand, and couldn't help asking: "Mommy is here, why don't you welcome me?"

An Yan bowed his head and said nothing, An Xi suddenly grabbed Miriam's ear, and whispered in her ear, "Mummy, I know..."