

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 563– 564

## Chapter 563

Miriam wanted to play with the two little guys for a while, but Mother Lu was horrified when she saw her next to her. For fear that she might bump into her no matter where she was, she simply approached Bryan and called them aside.

Anxi's two small, fleshy little hands were holding two pink ocean balls, and when she was about to shout "Mummy", when she saw Mommy had already raised her foot towards Daddy, she frowned and asked if she just squatted down. Lu's mother, "Grandma, why doesn't Mommy play with Anxi?"

The little guy's voice was glutinous, expressing a bit of grievance.

Lu Muqing came from a small area under her body, and sat down beside her, "Mommy has a little brother in her belly. If you accidentally get hurt, the little brother will be injured too. Wait until Mommy gives birth to the little brother. Is it good to have fun?"

An Xi lowered his head, stuffed the two balls in Lu Mu's hands, turned his head and fumbled for the new ball. During the period, it seemed that he didn't understand the adult's words too much, so he asked happily, "That's born. Will your little brother play with me?"

"Yes." Mother Lu smiled and touched the little guy's soft and cute pigtailed, "So now you have to protect mommy and little brother with your brother, can you do it?"

"can."

The little guy got up, lifted her little skirt, came back with three or five pink balls, and pours his brain into Mother Lu's arms again, "Mommy said she likes pink, and Anxi will give these to her."

Miriam, whose footsteps had returned to the door again, did not hear the conversation between the old and the young, but when she turned her head, she happened to see Anxi's swaying steps stepping up to Lu Mu and taking the ball in her skirt. pour out.

She tilted her head, retracted her gaze and looked inside the door. She raised her eyebrows after making sure that no one was there and asked, "What did Auntie tell you just now?"

At this moment, Bryan was standing on a step higher than Miriam, with his hands in the pockets of his trousers, staring at the woman who was not enough to reach her chest, suddenly bending down, and whispering in her ear.

In a word, Miriam blushed unconsciously after speaking, she stared at a light blue button on the man's chest in a daze, and repeated: "Sleep in separate rooms?"

“Yeah.” Bryan shrugged, and nodded twice, “the old lady said, I’m afraid I might hurt you.”

The old lady was really afraid that the young couple would be dry with firewood, and could not hold it at that time, and hurt her precious grandson, so she prepared Bryan’s previous room early. It seemed that she had no intention of letting the couple sleep together.

However, Bryan spends most of his time in Jincheng now, and it is rare to come back and sleep in a separate room.

Miriam didn’t have any expression on her face, but staring at the other side of the chest, she was a little lost.

“Aren’t you unwilling?” At this time, there was another warm breath in the ear, which should be passed into the ear with the man’s low voice.

Bryan bent over and asked, before he curled his lips and smiled.

There was a hint of evil charm in his smile.

When Miriam saw him like this, her face turned black, she raised her foot and hurriedly stepped into the room, and while wiping with the man, she responded with angrily: “Yes, why not?”

Unexpectedly, the man’s footsteps quickly caught up, he grabbed her waist from behind, and gently covered her abdomen with a big palm, “You are willing, I don’t want to.”

His chin knocked on her neck, and the exhaled heat blew on her face, enveloping it with a numb touch.

Miriam shuddered all over, and hurriedly broke his hands apart, and distanced himself from the man in front of him, “I think it’s fine, I think my aunt makes sense.”

Bryan condensed his eyebrows upon hearing this, “No way.”

He said in a semi-intimidating tone: “Leave me the door at night.”

“I will not stay.”

Miriam ran away, heading towards the living room, only to be caught up by the man with strides, and finally fell on the sofa, just about to speak, when there was a sudden footstep on the stairs not far away, his words still choked. In his throat, he was pushed aside forcibly by the woman under him.

Miriam pretended to calmly sort out the messy hair ends, and then grabbed a book on the coffee table to read it, while Bryan sat on the side, resting his chin with one hand, and only kept looking at her profile.

Mother Shao put on the mask, and shouted from a distance on the way to the restaurant: "Don't look, get ready to eat."

Miriam covered her face with a book, only showing two eyes, and glanced at the man next to her.

Thinking of eating, she was a little nauseous, "Husband, I want to eat something sour."

"I will let Auntie do it for you."

After hearing this, Bryan didn't hesitate for a moment, so he got up from the sofa and raised his foot to go to the kitchen. Miriam, who was reacting, pulled back with one hand.

"Husband, after eating, we can go to the supermarket to buy some snacks and come back."

Bryan turned his head and stared at the woman below him, and saw that she was blinking her eyes innocently. Even if she agreed, "If you don't want to eat, drink a bowl of soup. I'll take you to the supermarket when you finish."

During the last two days in the hospital, Miriam's stomach gradually reacted, but even though she didn't like to eat, she barely ate some and drank a large bowl of black-bone chicken soup brought by Shao's mother.

After eating, Bryan pulled Miriam's hand to go out. The old man ran after him and asked. Seeing that the other party didn't mean to answer, he shook his head and didn't take care of it.

Driving all the way to a large supermarket nearby, Bryan pushed a trolley and basically bought all the sour things in the snack area. "I don't know which ones you like to eat. You will know them next time."

Facing the surprised gaze of the shopping guide on the side, he turned his head to explain to Miriam who was also surprised.

Miriam looked at the shopping cart that was about to be piled up, and suddenly thought of An Yan. She took Bryan all the way to the next door, stopped in front of a pile of toys, and pointed at the top Barbie doll, "That's it. Right."

"This?" Although Bryan hesitated, he reached out and took down the complete toy. "Are you going to buy it for Anxi? The ones here are too cheap. I will let Lin Shuituo see if there are better ones."

After finishing talking, I want to put it back again.

Upon seeing this, Miriam hurriedly reached out and stopped, holding the toy and threw it into the shopping cart, "You are still pretending to be garlic with me, and I want to buy a toy for the little sister I just met. Why don't you let it?"

At that time, Xiao Anxi covered her ears and said in a low voice: “Daddy won’t let my brother buy toys for the little sister next door, my brother is angry...”

It’s still a bit difficult to say a large part of the whole sentence, so Xiaojia paused, condensed his eyebrows and added, “Daddy said he only buys toys for Mommy and Xiaoxi.”

After showing Anxi’s confession confronting the man in front of him, he was not guilty at all. Although he didn’t put the toy back, he still criticized it bravely: “It’s a habit to make girls happy when they are only two years old. Can’t get used to it.”

Miriam looked cold, turned her head and saw that he was really serious, and couldn’t help but ridicule, “Otherwise, you want him to be the same as you. When he grows up, he still has to learn from his friends to coax little girls?”

After thinking about it, the methods he has learned from Miller are not clever.

She choked with Bryan’s words. The man stubbornly pushed the car, raised his foot and continued towards the snack area, while pointing his chin to the front, “Wife, there is more over there, go over there and take a look.”

Miriam pressed her lips and smiled, and put a hand on his arm unconsciously. When the two of them lined up side by side to the last row in the snack area, they passed a table hanging from the ceiling of the supermarket and was broadcasting the noon news. TV.

It was originally just a noisy adjustment in the crowd. Neither of them had the intention to look up, but after hearing the news in the news accidentally, they invariably stopped and looked at each other.

## Chapter 564

The noon financial news broadcast a news about the Song family in Kyoto.

After Fengrui returned to the Song family, within a week, the company’s main channel leaders were replaced. Feng Ruiyuan’s president Shang Rui was suspected of being bought by the Song family, and eventually became the head of a subsidiary of Fengruiyuan.

But now for more than a month, Fengrui Group was exposed to a corporate tax evasion scandal yesterday morning.

The financial analysis report, which was classified as internal confidential information, was immediately disclosed. In the past three years, Fengrui’s corporate income and tax payment were all reasonably compliant, but only in the month after Song took over, the income from account transactions with Italy In detail, only 10% of the tax payable was paid.

Miriam and Bryan stood in place, each looking up at a TV screen not far away. The hostess on the screen looked solemn and solemn. After explaining the basic facts, they also showed the so-called professional conjectures.

It was disclosed that it was precisely because of the unwillingness of President Shang Rui to go with the Song family that he was forced to step down by some improper means and became the manager of a small company.

And the Song family now has such a rich family background, it is difficult to guarantee that it did not rely on so many years of illegitimate gains. What has been found is only the tip of the iceberg. Those who have not really been found out, I am afraid the numbers will be unimaginable.

The first moment Miriam saw this news, she felt numb from her palms to the soles of her feet.

Bryan's recovery of Longteng is attributed to Rania's credit. More importantly, You Mao's operation has been supported by the Song family, and its survival will also be closely related to the prosperity and decline of the Song family.

Thinking of this, she curled up her fingers slightly and turned to look at the man next to her.

The expression in his eyes was calm, and he couldn't see the emotions for a while.

But there must be more things he can consider than he thought.

So he reached out his hand and quietly pulled the other's sleeve, "Bryan, let's go back..."

Bryan looked down and gave a low "um". Before leaving, the phone in his arms suddenly rang.

He took out a look at the electric display and faced the person who was guessing in his heart.

He pressed to answer and called out: "Mr. Mu."

Mu Ming had already seen the news at this time, and was hurriedly packing up his things to rush back to Kyoto, so he called Bryan and asked to postpone the seminar scheduled for tomorrow.

"Yes, please contact again at any time."

Bryan nodded in response, then hung up the phone, and pushed the full trolley towards the cashier as usual.

At this time, Miriam finally observed the man's slightly furrowed brows and the gloomy breath exposed on his face.

The news of Fengrui's tax evasion came so suddenly that almost everyone was caught off guard, including Rania who only learned about it after receiving a call from his assistant.

She hurried back to the company in a hurry, sat alone in the office, and carefully read all the reports that had emerged on the Internet in a short period of time.

Towards the evening, the assistant knocked on the door with a bunch of documents and said, "Miss, a bunch of reporters have been blocked downstairs. Today, colleagues will definitely be blocked on their way to get off work. Do you want the company to send a car to pick you up?"

"Yeah." Rania's eyes were cold, he withdrew his gaze from the computer screen in front of him, and then raised his hand, "How is the public relations department?"

"Public relations provisions are already in emergency preparations, but the specific vocalization needs to be finalized by you. Everyone is waiting in the conference room, depending on when you have time to pass..."

As she said, she put some of the materials in her hand in front of Rania, "This is the copy they drafted. You can look at it first."

Rania lowered his eyes, took a glance, and put it aside. Although he was dissatisfied, he didn't get angry.

"Now all explanations will be misinterpreted as sophistry excuses in front of the media. If there is no data to corroborate, we will show a basic attitude."

As she said, she noticed the pile of documents still in her hands, and then leaned her head to the back of the chair behind her and asked, "What else is there?"

The assistant pursed his lips, showing a bit of difficulty.

After a short period of hesitation, I took two steps forward."This is the investment plan we sent to Phoenix Ancient Town yesterday. They returned it an hour ago. The reason was not stated in the email. I sent someone to call. I just said that I didn't consider cooperation with the Song family for the time being."

With this result, Rania was naturally not surprised, so he was not annoyed. He just stared at her calmly and stretched out his hand, "Give it to me."

When the document was retrieved, she locked it in the drawer nearby.

The moment he closed the drawer, his always calm heart throbbed inexplicably, and then slowly raised his red lips, thinking to himself that their Song family might really have no chance of tourism investment.

Looking up and seeing the little assistant pursing her lips nervously, she stared slightly and told her frankly: "This is just the beginning. All the investment plans currently underway or that have been completed by the Song family will be due to this matter. You can't stand the shock now?"

"No." The little assistant gritted his teeth and waved his hand again and again. "I just think that someone has used a trick behind his back, but those people are indiscriminate and follow the trend."

This afternoon, although the assistant did not deliberately look at it, she also heard a lot of unbearable speculations from the ears of others. After she felt aggrieved and resented for the first time since taking office, there was nowhere to vent her pain.

In the face of her grievance, Rania felt a little ridiculous.

"What do you think this world should be like?" She stood up with her palms on the desk, raised her feet to the door, "Go to the meeting room."

Out of the office, along the corridor all the way to the meeting room, her footsteps were as firm and calm as ever, her overlord attitude gave the assistants who followed all the way a sense of peace of mind.

Because Rania knows that this world is like this.

Cruel and bloody.

She is not afraid of any setbacks that have come or will come.

Afterwards, the meeting with the public relations department was held late at night.

The reporters squatting downstairs had all gone home. Rania announced the end of the meeting. Looking at the meeting room that was slowly emptying out, he began to lean on the chair and closed his eyes for a nap.

At this time, the assistant hurried over to report, saying that Mr. Mu had already been waiting in the office.

She stood up on the armrest of the chair with both hands, and when she went out, she looked a little vain, because she hadn't eaten for a day, and after realizing that it might be hypoglycemia, she turned her head and asked the people around her, "Do you have any snacks? , Send me some."

Soon Rania led her into his office. Before long, the assistant came in with a pile of biscuits and chocolates and spread them out on the desk, "Miss, all the snacks are here."

Rania picked up a piece of chocolate and took a bite after pulling it away. Then he sat down and looked at the man in front of him, "It's already late today. You can come back tomorrow."

Mu Ming's throat moved up and down. At a critical moment, the calmness and calmness of this woman made him a little dumb.

"That's all right." He got up, grabbed the suit jacket on the back of the chair, "I'll send you out to eat something first, chocolate won't cure your stomach."

He could see that Rania was unwilling to let his body drag his work, but when he was busy, it was inevitable that he would be like what he is today, and he would not care about eating.

Usually a piece of chocolate becomes her calorie source for a day.

The woman looked up at his series of movements, the chocolate slowly melted between her lips and teeth, she hesitated a little, and then stood up, "Okay."