

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 581– 582

## Chapter 581

When Shelly received the news, it was already the next evening. The old housekeeper of Gu Zhai's house called and said that the old man had fallen ill and was hospitalized and had just left the dangerous period.

The reason why I called Shelly is because the old man was going out to find her before he fell ill, but he didn't even know what the matter was.

When he rushed to the hospital, the old man was still lying on a bed in the intensive care unit, with tubes for various auxiliary equipment stuck in his body.

The face that had always been steady and steadfast is now only weakly pale, and it makes people feel more distracted by looking at it.

Before the doctor came out of the ward, his gaze stayed on the man standing next to him. He didn't know whether he should be harsh or comforting. In the end, he simply shook his head and sighed without saying a word.

The trivial footsteps next to him rolled up a flutter of light and shadow, Miller's dark eyes trembled, then he raised his head and stared at the woman standing outside the door.

She was also wearing the professional suit that she used to wear when she was working, with her long hair simply tied behind her, and all her body exuded an aura of indifference that was prohibitive.

At this time, the man's eyes were reddened, and his eyes were covered with cobwebs of red blood. It was rare that the expression on his face was bleak when he looked at her once.

He wanted to speak, but his throat became so dry that he finally moved his lips without making a sound.

Shelly watched, his gaze dropped slowly, as if he didn't mean to go in, he just stood at the door, and before turning around, said shallowly, "Miller, come out."

After standing in the corridor outside the door for a while, the man followed out.

He is still wearing the gray shirt from yesterday, but now the shirt collar is open, and the sleeves are rolled up to the forearms at will, not as neat and clean as the previous half.

When she came out, she just stood beside her, silent.

Shelly raised his eyes and looked at him, and then handed out the heat preservation box he brought with him. "The butler said that you have been guarding here for a day. Let's eat something first."

Seeing that the man didn't mean to reach out to take it, she simply sat down on the seat next to her, opened the box herself, and brought out a bowl of hot millet porridge.

"sit."

She raised her chin to the empty seat next to her, then raised her eyes to look at him again.

Miller let out a sigh of relief, as if he had calmed down some mood before responding: "I have no appetite."

His apparently indifferent appearance did not surprise Shelly. She only curled her lips gently, and a flash of fire soon gathered in her eyes, "Xiao Miao is less than seven years old now, and she has no appetite when she is sick occasionally. She will also eat obediently. Even she knows that eating is not to please her own appetite, but just for the sake of the body."

After a pause, she raised her eyebrows and asked him, "Master Gu, how old are you this year?"

Shelly is always like this, the ridicule is strong, and he never thinks about taking into account the thin face of men.

And Miller looked down at him, and after a long silence, he finally raised his foot and walked over, sat down beside her, and stretched out his palm again.

It's a compromise.

Handing the millet porridge out, when the man was drinking the porridge quietly, she spoke heavily again and confessed something to him.

"Mr. Gu's health is very bad, he just didn't tell you."

The man drank the porridge silently, and did not respond to her words.

The woman looked blank and seemed to recall something, "I also heard his old man talk about your mother."

Finally, the movement of his hand stopped, and his eyes became dark and deep in an instant.

After a while, he curled his lips mockingly, "It seems that he is really satisfied with you, and he is willing to tell you everything."

After speaking, he continued to drink the porridge, his movements accelerated a little, and finally he lifted his head and poured the remaining half of the porridge “gudonggudong” down.

Now that more than two decades have passed, Miller has long had no real impression of his mother, but the resentment towards his father in his heart has been endlessly retained.

Until now, he cannot be said to be completely relieved.

“Men, you are born to have fun intestines.” He finished the porridge and chuckled softly.

In his early years, Mr. Gu also made some ridiculous mistakes. Later, there were rumors among the family servants that his wife died of a heart attack by the master.

These words left deep marks in the young Miller’s heart.

Later, Mr. Gu also heard this, and angrily changed the servants in the house.

Growing up, Miller still doesn’t have the courage to verify how his mother died.

But he knew very well that if she did not die at that time, her father would divorce and then marry another woman and enter the door.

The mother’s death seemed to be an opportunity. The father, who had been fascinated at the time, suddenly figured out something, and then slowly broke off those contacts, and has never married a new person to enter the door.

But whether to marry or not is actually not that important to him.

Shelly unintentionally recalled the painful memories in Miller’s heart, she changed her mind and shook her head with a smile.

Miller didn’t understand what she was laughing at, so he simply asked why.

Shelly smiled at him, “The platform you were born on is a height that many people can’t reach for a lifetime. Everyone will experience some bad things in their lives. People who live only with bad memories can only be doomed. sorrow.”

Miller understood what she meant, and smiled weakly, “You still want to call me an ostrich.”

At this point, he suddenly thought of the fact that she was about to leave, and felt that the depressed mood in his heart became a little heavier.

He lowered his head and coughed slightly, but still did not say anything to keep him.

And Shelly thought about it for a while, not very solemnly persuading him: “Gu’s enterprise needs you now, and Mr. Gu also needs you. He wanted to continue fighting, but as long as he still has the ability, he won’t Thinking about entrusting the burden to you.”

When the man was silent, she sighed again, “Indeed, if I were his old man, I wouldn’t dare to give you such a large family business.”

“You do not trust me?”

Her obviously disappointed tone caused the man to frown slightly, and looked over with solemn expression.

And this Ms. Shelly also unceremoniously left three words: “I don’t believe it.”

After speaking, the two looked at each other deeply, as if sparking a burst of lightning.

Immediately, the man nodded, “Yes, I promise you.”

He let out a long sigh, “Since I can’t do anything for you in the future, the conditions that I promised you must still be fulfilled. I will return to the Gu family and be a good boss.”

In fact, only he himself knew the little selfishness in Miller’s heart.

In the face of Shelly, who is always better than others, this man also has unprecedented aggressiveness.

To put it bluntly, I always feel that even if she goes abroad, as long as she hasn’t married, he still has hope.

But wanting to be shoulder to shoulder with her, Miller is still far behind, after all, thinking that as long as she climbs higher, she will be more likely to see herself.

## **Chapter 582**

After Mr. Gu was transferred from the intensive care unit to the general ward, Xiao Miao occasionally visited him.

The little guy usually takes his work in the painting class with him, swinging a pair of delicate legs in a tutu, laughing and comforting him: “Grandpa Gu, Mommy said that Uncle Miller has been working hard recently. So I will see you for him.”

“He goes to work?” The old man spoke with difficulty and his voice was very dark. After speaking, he glanced at the old housekeeper who was waiting next to him.”Did the kid get into trouble again recently?”

The old housekeeper waved his hand after hearing this, “No, no, the young master is now in the company for eating, drinking and sleeping. I went to see it quietly. This time it doesn’t seem like a joke.”

Hearing this, the old man stretched his brows and coughed slightly, “Let him toss, it’s his own anyway.”

He tried his best to put on an indifferent expression, but there was a gratifying smile in those muddy eyes.

“Little Meow...” Then she turned her head and looked at the little girl sitting next to her, dressed neatly and with two pigtails, “Do you like Uncle Miller?”

“I like it.” Xiao Miao lowered her head and drew on the drawing board, nodding her head while answering, without any hesitation, she suddenly raised her head when she finished speaking, and pursed her lips with a little disappointment.”But Mommy said again. I’m going to take me abroad in two months. I may not see Grandpa Gu and Uncle Miller in the future.”

“Then do you want to go?”

The old man asked again.

The little guy shook his head first, then nodded.

The old butler next to her followed with a simple smile and asked her whether she wanted it or not.

Xiao Miao thought about it again and raised her big watery eyes, “I didn’t want to go, but when Mommy asked me if I wanted to go, I said I wanted to go.”

After a pause, she looked at the old man again carefully, “I know Mommy wants to go, and I don’t want her to be embarrassed, so Grandpa Gu, you have to keep it secret for me.”

The sensibility of the little guy fell in the eyes of the two adults nearby, making them a little speechless.

In the end, Elder Gu narrowed his gaze slightly and nodded repeatedly, “Okay, Grandpa Gu will keep it secret for you.”

He also likes Shelly and wants Shelly to stay and be the daughter-in-law of her family.

But at the same time, he also understood that she was already indispensable for leading Miller to the right path. As for other things, she would never be able to force her.

On the other side, on the evening before the birthday of the grandfather of the Shan family, Rao Shan set off from the house and went to the hotel reserved for the birthday banquet to confirm the final layout of the venue.

As soon as the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel, Yan Hao, who followed behind him, was holding a stack of gift lists. When he looked down at the name of Miss Song's family, he was a little surprised.

"Master, look..." He speeded up his pace to catch up, and put the gift list in front of Rao Shan.

The man paused slightly, his face was indifferent, but when his eyes fell, he saw the word "Rania" at a glance.

The body immediately stiffened a bit unconsciously, and there were a few inexplicable emotions in his eyes.

The woman beside her also stopped, her eyes turned slightly, and finally landed on the man's chiseled face.

Seeing the strange emotion on his face, he subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's okay."

After a brief period of calm, he resumed his calm and deserted aura, raised his foot across the door of the hotel, and was greeted by the lobby manager who had been waiting at the door in advance, and walked towards the elevator entrance.

But he didn't go far further, and his footsteps froze suddenly.

The lobby manager, who was busy waiting next to him, was caught off guard. He slid out a meter away before feeling something was wrong. He bent over and hurriedly turned back and asked him, "Master Shan, what's wrong?"

After the question, I followed the man's deep eyes and saw the woman who was checking in at the front desk not far away and was going to the elevator next to her.

Her footsteps moved, and his eyes followed.

Yan Hao also recognized him behind him, his eyes widened for a few minutes, and he was waving his arms to say hello to the assistant who was standing next to him with his luggage, but Rao Shan, who was the first to react, glared back.

"Who is she?" Shi Ran also saw the clues, turned to ask Yan Hao, and his eyes fell into the distance.

Before getting a response, the man in front of him took his steps off guard, calmly and firm, and headed all the way to the direction of the elevator entrance.

Rania's attention was not attracted until she felt a silhouette standing next to her. She rolled her eyes and glanced lightly, and saw that the man was standing meticulously in front of the elevator door with his waist straight.

Seeing that, it seemed that she hadn't seen her.

Unprepared to see her here, Rania was a little surprised, she didn't want to pursue whether the man really didn't see her, or if he saw him deliberately pretending to be blind.

Following the basic etiquette, she slowly reduced her eyes and said: "Mr. Shan."

Seeing the man's expression, he turned his head, his brows quickly turned into a ball, and he looked up and down the woman in front of him, "Miss Song? What a coincidence..."

Surprised a little deliberately, the acting is really not too good.

Rania saw it through, but didn't reveal it, "I ask my father to come to Mr. Shan's birthday banquet."

She smiled slightly, showing a little alienation.

After speaking, he turned his eyes to the man behind him. At this moment, besides the little attendant named Yan she knew, there was also a man wearing a hotel uniform next to him who looked like a hotel staff member.

In addition, what attracted Rania's eyes most was the petite, casual, but decent woman.

And this woman is now looking at her with a smile on her face.

"Shi Ran, Shanrao's friend."

In the end, she was the first to stretch out her hand and shake it, and greeted Rania on the initiative.

What I got was a response from the other party with a nod and a faint smile. I thought I could make a few more polite sentences, but unfortunately, the elevator door that was waiting next to me suddenly opened.

The elevators leading to the guest rooms and the banquet hall are not shared. Rania gestured to the assistant behind him, and the two of them stepped in first.

When the elevator door slowly closed, the man finally let out a sigh of relief silently. Seeing his stiff body obviously relaxed from behind, Shi Ran couldn't help pursing his lips in secret, "Oh, what's the matter with us? The young master of the Shan family used to be nervous when seeing a woman."

As soon as she spoke, the two men next to him who remained silent couldn't help but raise their eyes quietly to observe the face of the young master Shan.

"Cough cough..." Rao Shan coughed slightly, with a serious face, turned his head to look at the woman, and confirmed: "Am I nervous?"

As he said, he took care of the hem of his suit, with an indifferent and arrogant attitude.

Immediately, the elevator to the floor of the banquet hall arrived, and the man took the lead to step in, but never looked at her again.

And Shi Ran followed in with a smile, and after reaching the top floor, he ridiculed him while no one was left: "I think Miss Song misunderstood something?"

"What's the misunderstanding?"

Standing in the corner of the banquet hall, he had just confirmed all the details of the process with the lobby manager. He turned around and stared at the dim corner next to the woman sitting at a dining table with one hand against his chin.

"I don't know." Shi Ran shrugged indifferently, "Maybe...some jealous?"