

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 593– 594

Chapter 593

After watching the woman teach her, she turned her head and walked away gracefully, and then looked at her beautiful back contour line and the prohibitively glamorous aura all over her body, Miss Jia was originally suppressed in her heart. A little reason was completely swallowed.

She gritted her teeth and cursed bitterly, “Pretend that you can pretend, a woman who is married and gave birth to a child and pretends to be noble, what qualifications is there to teach me?”

Thinking about this, Yu Guang looked at the young master Shan Jia who was walking away from the crowd not far away, and a little heart suddenly cheered again.

She didn't think too much, so she raised her foot and chased it out. Before the crowd was about to leave the crowd, she opened her voice and shouted, “Rania!”

The voice was clear and clear. Except for Rania's footsteps and stopped, there were other people nearby who were attracted, and they looked at each other unidentifiably.

After a short hesitation, Rania turned around and looked at the woman who was trotting all the way in front of him, stepping on high heels.

At this moment, the other party was holding his chin high, his eyes showed a sense of success, and even the corners of his mouth evoked a clear smirk.

Realizing that the visitor was unkind, her eyes tightened a little, and her posture was corrected. After waiting for her to approach, she asked uncritically, “Miss, what can I do?”

“I don't dare to teach.” The daughter of the family snorted, and then looked up and down.”I have a small question that I want to ask. I heard that Miss Song has experience in giving birth. I just want to ask. What do children like to eat?”

Her voice was deliberately raised high, and as soon as she said this, there was a loud noise from the crowd who had only been inadvertently watching the excitement.

After some people looked at each other, they solemnly reminded, “I haven't heard the news of Miss Song's marriage. You spread the rumors, do you know the consequences?”

“Spoofing a rumor?”“s daughter's eyes widened a little.”I didn't make a rumor. If you don't believe me, ask her if she is married and has children?”

As he said, his fingers had already been poked out, pointed at the position of Rania's chin, and raised his eyebrows with excitement, "Dare you say no?"

When speaking, her eyes were always staring at each other, as if she wanted to find a panicked look from Rania's face, but she didn't know that at this time, the personal emotions were too strong, but she was herself.

Rania just looked down at her with a calm and indifferent expression.

Some people are also carefully pondering the expressions of these two people, but undoubtedly no one can inquire into any conclusions from Rania's face, so for a while, no one dared to say more, even if they said they were all standing. On Rania's side.

After all, the Song family and the family's strengths are less important, and no one is a fool.

Seeing that things were not developing in the direction that she expected, her daughter's face slowly turned red. She hurriedly took out the phone from her bag and raised her hand, "Don't believe me, I have evidence."

After speaking, I swiped the screen of the phone and showed the photos in the album.

Some were in and out of the obstetrics and gynecology hospital by Rania, some were discharged from the hospital that day when she and her parents picked up the children, and some were in front of the Song family house where Song's mother pushed her two children out.

The photos flicked past, and the crowd became restless again.

At this time, Miss finally recovered her triumphant expression. She locked Shanrao's figure at the end of the crowd. Seeing the man looking over with a gloomy expression, she thought that the gloomy aura came from dissatisfaction with Rania. Deception, so the eyebrows raised, my heart is full of joy of victory in sight.

"We have no objection to your hidden marriage." She paused and put on a righteous posture, "However, the Song family can be regarded as prestigious in Kyoto. Your Miss Song family's marriage and childbirth will not be announced to the public. It's not that you don't have basic respect for everyone. No wonder Fengrui broke out about tax evasion as soon as it was in your hands. It turns out that doing small actions in private is a method you are used to thinking."

This accusation is obviously a bit serious.

But at this time, there are photos to prove that everyone is a little bit more minded about this matter. If Miss Song's family is really hidden, who is the man behind her? This incident broke out, and the Song family How much influence it has, this is something to be curious about.

Amidst the trivial comments from the crowd, Miss's eyebrows raised again, "Or, you don't announce the news of your marriage to the public, it's just for you to show off your cold and arrogant personality, Miss Song, to hook up those..."

She didn't finish her words, her hand was already pointed out, and what fell down was a clear and loud slap.

Rania could not tolerate her continuing to speak, and the movement of raising his hand and fanning down was very smooth and straightforward.

Miss ate that slap, she was shocked and full of grievances. She painfully clutched half of her quickly swollen cheek, and asked her: "Why are you hitting me?"

"Hit you..." Rania's eyes gradually turned gloomy and cold."It's teaching you for your father."

Ignoring the noise of the people around her, she only focused on the woman in front of her, "I don't know much about your family, and since I don't know much, it means that your family's strength is not enough to hold a lot of ground. , You probably don't know what your move today means."

After a pause, her face showed a bit of indifference, but it was a bit of warning: "I said, for the first time, I don't blame you, but you treat my kindness as cowardly, and you can bear the consequences later. Are you mentally prepared?"

Although there were warnings in her words, her voice was neither light nor heavy, like a gently flowing river, without the slightest hysteria.

It is not difficult for her to see that this stupid woman was used as a gunman. It is not difficult to guess who among those who came to the scene today can obtain these photos.

Sure enough, I looked around for a week, and I saw a woman who was slowly shaking the red wine glass in her hand in the dim corner next to her, watching the lively gesture.

Seeing that Miss seemed to have been bluffed, Mrs. Smith cursed inwardly that it was useless, and then raised her eyebrows, deliberately inciting: "I think this Miss makes sense. Anyway, Miss Song Are you married and have children? Since they have reached this level, I should give you an explanation, right?"

As soon as her words came out, someone next to her should nod in harmony, "After all, it is a public figure in the circle, so it's okay to explain it."

Immediately, various sounds became more and more noisy.

In the crowd, Shi Ran, who heard the movement, pushed aside the crowd and ran all the way, his eyes were full of sorry and shock, and he could not help but say that he was about to leave with Ms.'s hand.

“You want to follow me, let’s go down and talk.”

She tried very hard, but was still pushed away by the opponent struggling, and shouted, “I won’t go. Now that this point is reached, Miss Song, don’t you have anything to say?”

Rania was silent.

Facing the increasingly restless crowd, she slowly reduced her eyes, then let out a sullen breath, smiled and curled her lips, “Yes, since you want to know so much, I have two children, twins. , As for the child’s father...”

She paused, not planning to involve Shang Rui at this time.

But unexpectedly, before she finished her words, the end of the crowd suddenly thought of a calm and powerful voice, and responded: “It’s me.”

Looking down, I saw that the crowd around Shanrao had consciously stepped aside, his face was soft, he walked with a smile, and repeated: “The child’s father is me.”

After speaking, the person has also walked to Rania’s side. He held her shoulders very naturally, and smiled to face everyone.”I originally planned to announce this news to everyone after the banquet. I didn’t think of such an accident. Sorry.”

Chapter 594

Two days later, the news of the secret marriage between Miss Song of Kyoto and the second young master of Shanjia in Shanghai has been publicized through the media.

Not long after that, Miriam and Bryan also saw relevant news reports, but now You Mao and Long Teng’s business are in the recovery stage. The husband and wife are busy in their own way, and they have no leisure to take care of others.

Especially for Miriam, her appetite began to become peculiar after morning sickness, and her meal tastes gradually changed. So in addition to work-related issues, there were also a series of uncomfortable reactions during pregnancy to overcome.

After returning from working overtime two days ago, Mother Lu brought a big bowl of hot chicken soup into the study. Once the morning sickness passed, Miriam became full of desire for these high-calorie foods. She did not restrain herself and reached out and ate it happily.

The old man next to him was standing by the desk with a loving face, looking down at his daughter, laughing and joking, “You can be considered a pregnant mother now. You were thin a while ago. Your mother-in-law and I were worried for you.”

Hearing this, Miriam drank the soup with her hands, and looked up pretendingly, “Why, I am fat now?”

“Much more rounded than before.”

Mother Lu smiled and waited until Miriam had finished drinking the rest of the soup in the bowl, before reaching out to take it, smiled and went out again.

Before going to bed that night, Miriam wore loose pajamas and took photos in front of the full-length mirror, only to realize that her mother was right. She was swelling at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The expression on her face in the mirror was not clear, she forced herself to pull out a smile, and then reached out to touch the already uneven lower abdomen, feeling a little complicated for a while.

Later on the weekend, Bryan rushed back from Jincheng. That night, Miriam was packing her luggage in front of the closet. After washing, Bryan came out of the bathroom and wore a damp hair. He couldn't help frowning when he saw the busy figure of the woman.

He lifted his foot and walked over, took the clothes from Miriam, and then put the person on the bed. “You rest, I'll come.”

The woman smiled, but the emotions in her eyes didn't seem to be so pure. She pulled a pillow from the side and hugged it in her arms, watching the man rummaged through the boxes and found some clothes and asked her: “Are these to bring? “

Miriam glanced at the black and white chiffon skirt, then smiled reluctantly, “I don't need that one, I can't wear it now.”

After she finished speaking, she unconsciously stretched out her hand to caress her slightly protruding belly after lying down, her expression soft but deserted.

Hearing the words, the man paused for a while, then put the dress back in the closet, and then bent over to tidy up other things.

After packing the clothes, I went to tidy up the toiletries. After tossing for half an hour, I closed a full suitcase, “My wife, that's all right.”

“Thank you.”

Miriam looked up and smiled at him.

The man could see that she was deliberately hiding some emotions, and at the same time it was clear what those emotions were.

But he did not speak.

After finishing things, the two leaned side by side on the bedside. Miriam was flipping through a parenting book. In fact, she didn't read anything, just flipped through the book.

Bryan on the other side replied a few work messages, and then he said: "I will go to Bali the day after tomorrow. I said hello to Lao Huo. He can't get away from him, so let Kristy go with you and wait for things. After you finish it, you can stay there for a few more days, as it is a vacation."

"No." The woman smiled, "I'll take Zheng Yun with me. This is to work. Do you really think it is a vacation?"

"With her following, I can rest assured."

Bryan frowned and did not show a negotiable attitude on this matter. After receiving his mobile phone, he took out the book from the woman's arms.

Then she kissed her lightly on the forehead, making a gesture to take the person into her arms, "It's getting late, go to sleep."

After turning off the lights, Miriam moved her body down as usual, and turned her back, letting the man take her from behind, gently rubbing her lower abdomen with one hand as if unconsciously.

Through the thin pajamas material, the tactile sensation from the belly is very clear.

In the dim space of a room, her eyes were round, her back retracted into the man's arms, listening to his steady breathing up and down in her ears, she asked shallowly: "Bryan, I understand the Mao family Not much, is there anything to pay attention to after the past?"

"No." The man closed his eyes, smelling the faint scent of her hair, secretly curling the corners of his lips out of the woman's field of vision, "His youngest son gets married and has the heart to invite us, which means that there is still business behind. The possibility of rediscovering you should be taken as a special trip to the wedding banquet, and the courtesy will be enough."

"Ok....."

After a moment of silence, the woman faintly responded, her eyes darkened a bit.

I closed my eyes and took a nap, then suddenly opened my eyes, and asked unexpectedly: "Bryan, am I getting fat?"

"No, I love you no matter how fat you are."

At this time, the man's voice in response to her was already full of sleepiness and fatigue, and the hand that was rubbing back and forth between her lower abdomen also slowly stopped.

She was dumb for a while, then burst into laughter.

I thought to myself, yeah, he was too tired. Long Teng and You Mao had encountered so many things before and after, and all the things he had to worry about were everything, so it was excusable to forget the wedding that the two had agreed in advance. .

But even if she comforted herself in this way, the faint loneliness in her heart lingered, making her very helpless.

Indeed, from a rational level, he can fully understand the busyness of his husband during this period of time, and the wedding of the two people is insignificant compared to these.

However, from the emotional side, she was still very longing and looking forward to the moment when she and Bryan walked across the red carpet hand in hand under the witness of many relatives and friends.

She waited too long for this ceremony.

She just thought, in the struggle between sensibility and reason, insomnia was almost in the middle of the night.

On the second day, the dark eyes were slightly thickened, and when he saw the man on the living room sofa with the two little guys, all the inexplicable emotions in his heart were reduced.

When Bryan heard the door opening from the bedroom behind him, he immediately fiddled with the little guy who was about to ride on his neck, caught it in his arms and brought it all the way to the door of the bedroom, and asked with concern: "Wake up? "

"Yeah." Miriam smiled embarrassedly, subconsciously stretched out her hand to tidy up the messed up shirt collar for him, and asked: "Why don't you call me when you get up?"

"I think you slept late yesterday."

The man said, he heard Miriam's hearty chuckle, and then raised his eyes to observe his face quietly, only to see that he was still calm and calm, he kissed her on the forehead and urged, "Go for breakfast. , Together we will."