

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 601– 602

Chapter 601

It was dawn and the air was full of the smell of alcohol.

Shelly slowly opened his eyes in the darkness, feeling a splitting headache.

The steady breathing floating around her ears made her chaotic consciousness instantly awake. The next second, she sat up and opened her eyes.

She raised an arm, fiddled with the long hair scattered around her ears to the back of her head, and began to recall the chaotic scenes last night.

Yesterday, after drinking a glass of white wine, I felt that my state was not right, and I wanted to go back to my room to rest, but after turning around the elevator entrance, I heard a heat wave around me.

She just took a casual glance and saw a blond woman walking towards the man.

The surrounding voices were too noisy, and she could not tell what was talking between the two.

At that moment, she only felt hot in her brain, hot in her eyes, and then all over her body.

“k!ss, k!ss...”

Everyone clapped their hands and shouted, and the blonde woman raised her neck and laughed heartily.

She even slowly put an arm on the man’s shoulder.

At first, she was a spectator mentality, leaning against the edge of the corner of the corridor, observing the man’s reaction through a gap.

But he just smiled and didn’t mean to refuse.

At that moment, she curled her lips slightly mockingly, then loosened the arms around her and turned away.

I thought to myself, men are hard to move in nature.

But before stepping into the elevator, the footsteps stopped suddenly, and the head was shaking. I don’t know if the effect of alcohol was too strong. In short, it was a ghost turning my head back, taking a hurried and fast pace towards the crowd. Walked in the direction.

Her eyes were cold and hot.

His eyes were straight, falling on the smiling man.

Miriam, who was holding a glass of juice, sat quietly in front of the sofa. The moment she saw the woman stepping out, the tight string in her heart finally loosened a little.

She curled her lips briefly, and listened to Bryan's voice in her ear, with an incredible tone, "You are a bit risky with this trick. Are you sure she will come back?"

In fact, a thin layer of sweat has rolled on her back.

"I'm not sure." Putting down the cup in his hand, looking up at the small farce in front of him, there was a little relief in his eyes, "Shelly's personality is too strong, often rationality is greater than sensibility, I also She doesn't have to come back. After all, she chooses the path of life, but I want her to recognize what she thinks in her heart."

If she doesn't care at all, she won't look back.

The moment the noisy crowd was pushed away, the man who was watching was also quietly pulling away the blond woman's arm, and then stepped back a little bit before responding apologetically: "I'm sorry, I have no intention of offending, but my girl Friends will be unhappy."

After he finished speaking, the corner of his mouth evoked a smile with a touch of bad thoughts as usual, and then his other hand was already extended to the white wine glass next to him.

When the foreign woman was rejected, she didn't mean to be angry. She just looked at the person up and down, showing a slightly regretful look, and asked him: "Is I not attractive enough, otherwise, where is your girlfriend?"

As soon as the voice fell, Shelly stood up.

The body was caught between the woman and Miller.

She was wearing high heels and was half of the woman's head, so she lowered her eyes and smiled softly, "Sorry, I am her girlfriend."

The man behind him was also half head taller than her. When he heard this, he felt that the blood in his body was stiff. He only lowered his eyes and stared at her long black curly hair, stupefied as if his feet were stepping on the clouds.

In my ears, everyone's roar resounded.

The blonde woman also curled her lips and smiled, and after expressing her understanding, she stretched out her hand to make a "please" gesture, "You are very beautiful, this gentleman's kiss is yours."

“Ahem...” After understanding this, the man coughed instantly, and his face blushed within a few seconds.

He looked around, then stretched out his hand to press left and right, “Okay, okay, I’m drinking.”

But as soon as his wine glass was lifted, the woman suddenly turned around, tugging at his neckline, and at the moment when he was caught off guard, her soft and cold lips pressed against her.

A faint smell of alcohol poured into the nasal cavity. The next second, the hand holding the wine glass loosened, and the glass fell to the ground with a very clear and sharp sound.

This voice also forced the woman to regain a little bit of inattention. She stretched out her hand again and pushed the man away, raising her eyes and glanced coldly across his face, “The old man asked me to look after you, don’t bring all women to the house.”

After she finished speaking, before everyone could react, she quickly lifted her foot and left.

The man who was left behind stretched out his hand and touched his lips slowly, and then everyone exclaimed and asked him to chase after her. He then reacted and ran all the way to chase her.

Failing to catch up with the same elevator, and the elevator next to it was on the top floor again, he turned around twice and finally chose the stairs behind him.

When Shelly was standing in the elevator, she felt that her cheeks were hot. She didn’t understand what she was doing just now.

“Are you crazy?” She patted her cheek, very incomprehensible.

The elevator went up to the corresponding floor, and when he lifted his feet to step out, he suddenly felt his head dizzy, and the line of sight in front of him began to sway from side to side.

Just walked to the door of the room pretending to be calm all the way, swiped the door open, stepped in and closed the door again.

She moved the door of the room around, but it seemed to hit something and bounced open by herself.

Immediately, in the gap in the door that gradually opened, she saw the man with one hand holding the door frame and the other pushing away in front of her.

“Miller...” Shelly was startled, his body subconsciously withdrew two steps back, and his ankle hit the sofa in the suite.

In the next second, the man leaned over, held her cheek in spite of obstacles, and dropped his eyes down on the familiar yet cautious kiss.

Thinking of this, Shelly's cheeks suddenly burned again.

At this time, the man next to her turned over, swung his sturdy arm over and covered her lower abdomen, and then unconsciously reached out and squeezed.

"I..." An swear word rushed to her lips, and then she tolerated it again, and turned it into a more powerful action.

She squeezed her strength, raised her foot and kicked, and the man rolled over two bodies and rolled to the ground.

After the "clang", a man's painful groan was heard in his ear.

Miller woke up in a daze, clutching his head and standing up, he saw a dark shadow flashing in the dim space.

"Gong..." After a pause, he changed his name, and said with a wicked smile, "Xiao Qi?"

Shelly put on her nightgown in the dark. Hearing the name of the man, she was shocked by the goose bumps. She bent over and picked up a pillow and threw it out, cursing: "Shut up!"

After getting dressed, she fumbled and turned on the bedside lamp.

In the suddenly bright sight, she widened her eyes in surprise, looking at the man who was naked in front of him, with a pillow in his arms, and looming somewhere in his body.

"Are you f&cking crazy?"

She felt that she was crazy. This time she finally couldn't hold back the swearing. She lifted the quilt on the bed, smashed it at the man, and yelled: "Sorry!"

Then she ignored the clothes and picked up the clothes scattered on the floor and threw them all on the man, "Give you a minute to put on the clothes and get out of me."

In just a few moments, Miller was piled up into mummies by the clothes and quilts that were constantly being thrown over. He raised his eyebrows very aggrievedly, "Why, sorry?"

Of course, in the next second, his underwear flew over and covered the top of his head.

"roll!"

There was a very impatient roar from the woman in her ears, and then the floor was stepped on "boom", and finally the door closed violently in the bathroom.

Chapter 602

When Shelly took a shower, changed clothes, and came out with his wet hair, the man was still there.

Not only there, but he also leaned against the bathroom door with a smile on his face, like an out-of-the-way erotic maniac, stretched out her hand and raised her finger-hooked underpants, and asked her: "This is yours. Want more?"

When the woman looked down and saw this scene, she was going crazy.

She stretched out her hand to grab it, turned around and threw it into the bathroom, and threw it into the trash can. When she turned back, she saw that he was about to undress, and Huarong was so frightened that she slapped him on the forehead, "What do you want to do?"

The man touched his nose painfully, "Take a bath, what are you doing..."

After speaking, she took off her shirt, walked around the woman and went straight to the bathroom.

In the next second, she grabbed her hair from behind, and pulled it back without any further explanation, "Go to your own room and wash it, and you can get out of it now."

The man was grabbed by the back of his head, and he could only walk back with his neck up. From the corner of his eye, he saw that the door had been opened, so he had to stretch out his hand and buckle the other hand back.

"Shelly!"

He immediately raised his leg and kicked back, and the opened door was closed again. He leaned on the edge of the door and clamped the hands of the woman in front of him with both hands, forcing the other person to look at him.

"Listen to me..." He was quiet for a moment, his eyes narrowed slightly, and his expression became serious and nervous after his breathing was calm, "Shelly, what I said yesterday is not a joke, I am serious."

The woman raised her eyes to look at him, her emotions gradually calmed down, but her eyes were dark and she couldn't tell the specific emotions for a while.

The two men looked at each other for a while, before the man suddenly curled his lips and changed a slightly relaxed tone, "As long as you want, we can get married now, and I don't want a share of the Gu family's property, and it belongs to your personal name. Next, there is..."

Before I finished speaking, I felt that the strength in my hand sank. The woman was caught off guard and broke away. She grabbed his waistband and threw the person aside.

Then the door was opened and he was kicked out.

“Property?” The woman curled her lips in disdain and contempt, and then patted the gray on her palm.

The dignified Young Master Gu, just so naked, was thrown out of the room.

He patted the door very helplessly, trying to explain: “Xiaoqi, listen to me, it doesn’t matter if you don’t want to get married now, I’ll wait for you, I can wait for you...”

Two minutes later, the door was opened again as hoped, and the man smiled flatteringly: “Xiao Qi...”

“Shut up!” The woman with cold eyes, threw out the pile of clothes in her arms, and coldly said: “Hurry up and disappear for me. This matter has never happened today. You dare to tell me half of it. Words, I want you to look good.”

After speaking, he closed the door in front of him.

Finally there was no movement outside, and the woman inside the door stood in place with her eyes down. It took a long time to take a breath, then she looked down and turned around and folded into the bedroom.

Staring at the mess in that place, she couldn’t help but think of some fragmentary pictures last night.

The man was pressed under her body, yelling: “You calm down.”

And she didn’t care about it, and went to pick off someone’s pants.

“My God.” She covered her mouth in a panic, “Could it be me...”

“Impossible, impossible.”

She shook her head, walked to the bed, and opened the curtains. As the dim light outside the house shone in, her consciousness slowly became clearer.

While sitting on the sofa and drinking water, the room door was knocked again. She stared slightly, raised her foot and walked out, and opened the door after hearing Miriam’s voice clearly.

“I’m going to catch a plane in a while. I saw you didn’t go downstairs for breakfast, so I brought you some up.”

Miriam said, raising the plate in her hand.

Shelly stepped aside from the road behind him. After watching people come in, he put breakfast on the coffee table outside the suite, and then sat down beside him, as if he didn't intend to leave.

She also saw through, ignored the food, and said straightforwardly: "What do you want to ask?"

Miriam was a little dumb, and nodded twice after reacting, "Everyone saw the situation last night, so I wanted to ask what you think."

"What do you think?" He grabbed a piece of burrito and ate it, curled his legs on the sofa, and responded vaguely: "I have a week to go abroad, what do you think I should think? Do you give up your career for a man?"

She spoke casually and calmly, but she never met Miriam's eyes.

After eating a large piece of burrito, he brought the milk next to him and drank it. After drinking, he let out a long sigh, and added: "Besides, an animal like Miller who thinks in the lower body is a fool who is serious."

"You have your own ideas, and no one can control." Seeing her inattentively, Miriam didn't know what happened last night, but he knew that Miller hadn't been able to change her plan.

Knowing that it would be useless to say more about this matter, she curled her lips and smiled and got up and lifted her foot to the door.

Before stepping out of the door, her footsteps paused, and she turned and glanced across the woman's face lightly: "You are too sensible and so clear. I don't know if this is a very good thing, but I and Bryan When we were together, many things made me temporarily lose my rational thinking, and the final result was not bad."

"I know what you want to say..." When the words were halfway, the woman interrupted with her eyes deep, and at the same time she made it clear, "But I am not you, and Miller is not Bryan. I can't explain something to him. There are clear emotional factors, but these factors are not enough to prompt me to change any decision."

"I understand." The words between the two were already very clear. Miriam stared and smiled, then raised her chin behind her, "Then you clean up first, and we will gather downstairs for a while."

Miriam hadn't thought of blocking Shelly's decision, after all, she seemed to live better than anyone else.

But Xiao Miao knocked on her door at dawn this morning, blinking her big eyes and asked, "Aunt Miriam, how are my mommy and Uncle Miller?"

She came downstairs and when she returned to the room, Xiao Miao was still sitting on the sofa, hugging her legs.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, the little guy stood up, his eyes flickered twice, before he could speak, he could distinguish the slightly embarrassed emotion on Miriam's face.

She shrugged, but relaxed: "It seems that Mommy doesn't like Uncle Miller that much, it doesn't matter, I still support Mommy."

Miriam darkened her eyes when she heard the words, reached out her hand to touch the little guy's cheek, and saw her eyes suddenly brighten, and smiled and said, "Uncle Bryan said to wait for us downstairs, let's go down."

The two went hand in hand to the elevator entrance and waited. When the door in front of them opened, they saw Shelly who was dressed and dragging a suitcase was also there.

The woman wore sunglasses, covering most of her face, so she didn't see the emotions of the two who suddenly entered the door.

In fact, along the way, the complicated things in her mind were the things from last night.

The man held her cheek and choked seriously: "Shelly, I am learning about Gu's business, and I am doing many things, but I know that no matter how well I do, I still don't deserve you. I don't know how to persuade you to stay, but I don't want you to go... Do you want to associate with me and see, seriously?"