

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 609– 610

Chapter 609

The trouble he got in Shanghai this time basically didn't cost Rania much personal energy to deal with it, because Mr. Song was uncharacteristically, drastically and slashed with his sword, and it didn't take long for the turmoil on the Kyoto side to calm down.

Rania only learned about the things his father had done secretly after the fact, but the old man did not take the initiative to mention it to her, and she would not deliberately ask. It seemed that he would still drink tea and read the newspaper every day. It has never happened before.

The only time, when my mother accidentally mentioned it, did I know that on the day the news was revealed, the old man actually called several leading news media in person and had some tempers.

"It's not that your dad doesn't believe you can handle this matter well, but he loves A Heng and A Yan, and doesn't want them to be other people's after-dinner talks."

At that time, the mother patted the back of her hand lightly, her eyes filled with pity.

When Rania heard the words, he smiled, "I know."

After this incident, Rania can fully understand that although his father is old, his deeds are not reduced. Back then, the old man entrusted all the management authority of Song to her, not only because of trust, but also Much is a kind of training and investigation.

He has always been an invisible mountain standing behind him.

A few days after the incident subsided, Rania made a special trip to Jincheng and then transferred from Jincheng to City Two.

When Miriam received Rania's call, she was about to leave the company. She and Shelly had an appointment to eat Japanese food for the evening, but unexpectedly Rania had just arrived in City Two and wanted to invite her to dinner.

After expedient time and again, the two eventually became a three-person companion.

Rania and Shelly didn't have much intersection before, and Miss Song was a deserted person, so when Miriam proposed to bring a friend with him, she didn't expect the other party to agree so readily.

"There is nothing special, just when I have time, I will invite you to have a meal by the way." Rania explained, and added: "I've heard of this lady Gong, and I really want to meet."

And Shelly agreed more readily over there, "It's hard for others to say, but I think this Miss Song is okay, I appreciate her very much."

Miriam, who finished hanging up the phone, frowned and muttered to herself: "I haven't seen this much yet. Why do you appreciate each other?"

Half an hour later, the three of them arrived one after another and sat down in the private room. The scene was harmonious and not half embarrassing.

"I heard Mr. Mu mentioned a few words about Ms. Shelly. He said that it is a pleasure to cooperate with you." Rania smiled and looked up and down the woman in front of her. She was attracted by her generous and proud temperament.

In Shelly's social circle, there are not many women who can be recognized or appreciated by her, and Rania is the best. She never thinks that the social status of the other party now depends on the foundation of the family, so it is rare. After a few words of greeting, he sat down.

The reason why Miriam didn't push Shelly to go to Rania alone today is because Shelly's transfer order to the UK has been officially issued. She is going through the handover in the past two days, and it may pass any time after the completion.

Before the meeting, I was a little worried, but after meeting I found that her worry was completely unnecessary.

Rania and Shelly are two people who are born with magnetic fields. Miriam even thinks that she is a bit redundant here.

"Most companies in the UK have lower requirements for data management than in China. Relatively speaking, the early stage of market expansion will be more difficult, but if it were me, I would consider the past. After all, the investment base is different and the prospects are more promising."

"Yes." Shelly took a sip of sake and nodded, "I agree with you that the pressure during the entry phase is relatively high, but I am still more optimistic about this potential market. Five or six years should be enough."

Miriam just mentioned that Shelly was about to transfer to a foreign country. The two of them talked along the topic. You said each other, it was extremely speculative.

"Eh..." The woman knocked on the table, "Isn't it a good idea to have a meal today, relax, and not talk about work? You two are fine. I had a market analysis meeting for a day and got off work today. You don't let me go."

The two who had been chatting happily heard Miriam's complaint next to them, but they stopped one after another and turned to look at her again.

Shelly held his chin with one hand, curled his lips and shook his head, "Look, this is the woman who has been poisoned by love..."

Song Ren, who was sitting directly opposite, had gentle eyebrows, and laughed at Shelly's ridicule."Nor can you say that. After all, life is the path of continuous progress and choice. I think Miriam has made all the correct choices until now. Yes, not everyone has her luck."

As she said, she took a sip of sake, and the smile on her face slowly subsided.

When Miriam heard this, she raised her eyebrows and asked Shelly along the way, "Why, I think you are going to choose your career and give up love on the road of your life?"

"Love?" Shelly opened his eyes, righteously retorting, "I don't have love in my eyes, only career can make me happy, and only work can give me strength."

After finishing speaking, he raised his chin, and put on an arrogant attitude. At the same time, he blinked at Rania, who was directly opposite, with the sense of justice of the alliance between professional women.

Rania was obviously stunned when she was thrown over by such a wink.

After that, it was not surprising to see the two people next to each other laughing and laughing, making a mess.

At this moment, she was still somewhat embarrassed and uncomfortable.

After all, Miss Song is only good at business communication and normal communication. This kind of ridicule between little sisters is not very suitable for her.

So in order to hide her embarrassment, she pretended to smile peacefully, raised her head and drank a large glass of wine in front of her.

During this period of time, Shelly also heard more or less about Rania from Miriam, and because of the last time Shang Rui wanted to get Longteng shares from Miller, he accidentally learned about Shang and Song. The news of hidden marriage, so half of the discussion between her and Miriam about the outlook on love and career was for her.

After three rounds of wine, except for Miriam, who was pregnant, the other two drank a lot.

After the dinner, Shelly took the lead to stop the car on the roadside and leave. When Miriam was about to send Rania back to the hotel, a black car had already stopped in front of her.

Rania opened the back seat door and invited people to get in the car, "I will take you back first."

Miriam thought for a while, but still did not refuse. Before getting in the car, she dialed the broken hair that was blown by the wind. "I didn't entertain you alone today. I'm sorry, I hope it didn't make you feel uncomfortable."

"No." Rania stood by the car door, his eyes suddenly darkened a bit, "I didn't come here specially, but just dropped in. I didn't attend your wedding with President Shao before. I also want to say congratulations to you in person."

He said, pursing his lips and smiling, and then faintly repeated: "Congratulations, Mrs. Shao."

Miriam curled her eyebrows when she heard the words, her eyes filled with smiles, "Thank you."

Immediately the two got in the car one after another, and when Miriam arrived at Shao's house, Shelly's taxi also went downstairs in the community.

The woman deliberately asked the driver to park the car farther, and she quietly found a dimly-lit path towards the unit building, but she still saw the black car parked downstairs from a distance. In the car with the lights on, the man's face was shining brightly.

She frowned. When she was hesitating, the phone in her bag suddenly rang, and Xiao Miao's helpless and distressed voice came after the connection: "Mommy, when are you coming back? Uncle Miller is waiting downstairs again. You are all night."

At this time, the little guy lying on the windowsill sofa was opening a corner of the curtains, craned his neck and looked down, "Or, you should see Uncle Miller, I think he is very pitiful."

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After cutting off the call with Xiao Miao, Shelly contemplated for a while, then walked to the car window and knocked twice.

The man in the driver's seat just closed his eyes because he was too tired to wait. After hearing the sound, his body suddenly became agitated. He turned his head to see the woman standing by the window, and hurriedly opened the door.

"Get off work?"

As always, he smiled brightly, put one hand on the door of the car, leaned against his body, and spoke in a ridiculous tone.

The only one who betrayed him at this time was the red blood in his eyes, like a spider web, with teeth and claws.

Shelly raised his eyes, and after meeting him, he quickly retracted his gaze. The bag in his hand changed from the left hand to the right hand before asking him: "What's the

matter, you have been idle at work recently? Come to stop me when I get off work every day.”

“No.” Miller denied it, and the corners of his mouth raised. “I don’t know anything about the company. If you don’t believe me, you can check the post at any time.”

The ambiguous use of the word “chagang” made it easy to smell a different meaning during the sensitive period of their relationship.

“Okay, I don’t care about how you are.” Before the man could say anything, Shelly raised his hand to interrupt, and his tone was sharp. “Today, the transfer letter from the British side has come down. Will go, no matter how idle you are, this kind of boring behavior that wastes time will not be enough for you in a few days.”

Her words were cold, her aura was dull, and she even faintly revealed a bit of impatience.

The man’s stalemate at the corner of his mouth finally slowly dissipated, and replaced by a sense of helplessness and forbearance that suddenly appeared in his eyes.

“Ok.....”

Regarding this result, after several days of repeated thinking in the long wait, he had already been mentally prepared, so only after a short silence, he began to nod his head, and finally patted his side with his hands, “No surprise, a little bit. Not surprisingly.”

“That’s fine.” The woman responded quickly. After she finished speaking, she tapped her head twice, then quickly turned around and raised her foot to the direction of the corridor. “You know the end is good.”

I thought the efficiency of communication this time was gratifying, but unexpectedly, the man chased up again and stopped her from leading to the elevator.

At the moment when he watched the woman’s back leave, he still chased up in a ghostly manner, propped up the wall with one hand, looked down, and after meeting her eyes, he was inexplicably flustered.

Finally frowned, lowered her head and sniffed in her ear: “Did you drink?”

“How to say?”

Shelly frowned, originally wanting to go wild, but thinking that he was leaving in the next few days, he still endured it.

“Nothing.” The man immediately stood upright, curled his lips and smiled gently, “I’m afraid you are talking about drunkenness, and you will regret it when you wake up the next day, so you might as well wait until you wake up tomorrow before we talk about these things.”

After he finished speaking, he didn't mean to disturb anymore. He took a step back before raising his foot to the side and rubbing his shoulders with the woman.

"Forget it, Miller." This time, she opened her mouth to block the footsteps of the people. After a half-second pause, she was determined: "I am sober and will not regret it. Whether it is tomorrow or next year, my choice will be It won't change. What happened that day was just an accident, just forget it..."

The man who heard this paused, but he never looked back.

When she finished speaking, she heard clear footsteps drifting away, and finally the elevator doors opened and closed, and the car whistle suddenly sounded from outside the corridor.

The man heard his heartbreak in these messy sounds.

His eye sockets suddenly reddened, and a sense of frustration that was watching to die but at a loss completely engulfed him. As his fists gradually tightened, he slowly curled his lips.

The smile at this moment is a deep mockery and contempt for my own life in the past 30 years.

"Forget it, Miller, you are not worthy of her."

Before raising his foot to leave, he warned himself again.

Shelly went upstairs, and when he opened the door, he saw Xiao Miao holding a puppet doll, standing by the door.

Seeing Mommy coming in, her eyes lit up for an instant, and all of a sudden she threw herself on her body, rubbing her cute face, and shouting "Mommy."

Shelly picked up the little guy with both hands, held it in his arms and changed shoes, then snorted and opened it up: "Don't be a baby, what do you want to tell me?"

"No." Xiao Miao heard the words, bowed her head very guilty and played with her fingers, "I just... saw you talking to Uncle Miller."

"Yeah." After changing her shoes, she hugged people to the living room again. The last two of them sat down on the sofa before she reached out and followed the little guy's soft pigtails and explained: "Mummy and Uncle Miller again No grudges, even if you leave here, as long as your Uncle Miller is willing, we can still become good friends."

"What kind of good friend?" Xiao Miao curled her legs around her knees, leaning on Shelly very well, looking up at the chandelier above her head, "Can Uncle Miller be Xiao Miao's daddy?"

“Daddy...”

The surprised woman flashed in her eyes abruptly and stopped her movements, “Why should he be Xiaomiao’s daddy?”

“Nothing.” The little guy’s big eyes suddenly bend, and he glances at Mommy with embarrassment. “When Uncle Miller picked up Xiao Miao from school, he told the teacher that it was my daddy. My classmates said that my daddy is so handsome, and I feel very happy...”

At this point, she suddenly realized that it was wrong, and after a short pause, she immediately shook her head and changed her words: “No, Mommy, I don’t need Daddy, but I can’t live without Mommy.”

Xiao Miao’s words made Shelly, who has always been determined, inexplicably loosened her heart. Since she decided to move to the UK, she has never seriously asked the little guy’s opinion.

“Yeah.” Thinking of this, she suddenly coughed a little unnaturally, “Xiao Miao, don’t you want to leave?”

“No, no.”

Unprepared to be asked, the little guy looked a little flustered, his fingers tangled up in a ball, shaking his head against his will, “I really want to go, I heard from Aunt Miriam, there are many beautiful scenery and lovely Kids...”

In a short while, the little guy enumerated various reasons why she wanted to go to the UK, appearing very serious and sincere.

However, the child’s clumsy lies fell in the eyes of Shelly, the most knowledgeable person, and it was naturally effortless to see through.

Xiao Miao wants Shelly to stay, but she doesn’t want this reason to stay because she wants to accommodate her own wishes.

She worked hard to be well-behaved and sensible, and tried not to be a drag oil bottle that hindered Shelly, so Mommy could stay because she couldn’t let go of Uncle Miller, but she couldn’t stay because she didn’t want to leave.

“Okay, Mommy knows, you like it.” Shelly understood everything, but didn’t reveal it. She lowered her eyes and smiled gently, and touched the top of the little guy twice, “It’s late, go to bed. Right.”

Seeing the little guy swaying away step by step, her bright eyes gradually darkened. After a while of silence, she suddenly got up, walked to the balcony, and opened the curtain.

The neon night scene came into view, and she stared at it without saying a word.