

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 137– 138

Chapter 137

Miriam held her breath and bit her lip.

That Miller really has the ability to make a super straight man speak sweet words from time to time. Although his expression is serious, it is surprisingly natural.

“Go away!”

Pushing him away, Miriam walked to her car, faintly escaping from the back.

Bryan didn't chase her anymore, just stood by his car and looked at her until the car disappeared.

The expression on handsome face gradually became cold, revealing unpredictable, he took out his cell phone and dialed Lin Shui's number.

“Shang Rui is back, let's stop over there, deal with it, and don't get caught.”

He didn't mention the marriage, but he didn't deliberately conceal anything. The wedding ring has been worn all the time. He should have thought that Yi Shangrui's shrewdness would definitely be used from it.

...

On the plane, in the business class, the secretary put the man's suit jacket away, handed over the champagne respectfully, and asked, “Mr. Shang, what you just said in front of Mr. Shao was not intentional. Try Mr. Shao, right?”

Shang Rui squeezed the cup's foot and shook it lightly, a deep glance flashed across his eyes, with a playful smile, “Is it still necessary to try? It is him who messed up his feet first.”

The secretary sat down next to him and was taken aback, “Then you still...say those things, won't Mr. Shao discover anything?”

I thought that Bryan didn't care about Miriam, so he approached her deliberately. With Bryan's shrewdness, as long as he pays a little attention to Miriam, he will find something.

Shang Rui put down the cup, his expression faded, “Do you think he hasn't noticed yet? He's not that stupid. It's not accidental that something happened at the head office.”

The female secret's beautiful eyes widened for a moment, and she was shocked: "You mean he caused the accident over there? You haven't done anything to Miss Lu. He did it just because of some speculation. When did Mr. Shao feel so sinking? Lived?"

"Heh..." The man chuckled, his eyes darkened silently, his expression did not show much happiness or anger, "A woman, he is not enough, I pried the three companies he wanted to cooperate with, and lost a lot, he Probably I have seen it since then, and I will not continue to sit back and watch when I am calm."

"He noticed you just because of an ordinary business competition, and his thoughts are too deep." The secretary couldn't help shook his head with emotion.

"No! More reasons are not the case." Shang Rui took a toast, squinting a smile across his eyes.

It is not so much that Bryan's thoughts are too deep, it is better to say that he has been impetuous recently and has been watched by Bryan since he approached Miriam. Yunteng's matter made his doubts more serious.

Sure enough, a woman can still play a big role.

Putting down the cup, he looked out the window, and said in a lazy voice, "Let me check what happened to Miriam's head."

I was fine at dinner last night, but my face broke after a long time without seeing me, which is quite interesting.

The secretary was taken aback and nodded, "Well, good."

After a while, she thought of something, her expression stopped, "By the way...In the morning, Miss Song and Miss Song called me and asked me when you are going back, she wants to see you."

Shang Rui's expression was cold, "Did you tell her?"

The secretary's face changed and immediately shook his head, "No, I told her that the return journey is undecided, and let her call you directly."

Shang Rui said coldly: "Don't worry about her."

"Yes."

...

Chapter 138

At work on Monday, Miriam went to the company with the scar on her forehead. Faced with the concern of everyone, she frankly replied.

It was indeed a fall.

But Mu Ming seemed to be frightened, and ran to her office with a serious face, staring straight at her without seeing any lower abdomen, and said blankly: "Did you fall?"

"..."

Miriam was a little bit dumbfounded, looking at that young Qingjun's face, helplessly said: "If it's gone, I can still stand here today? Well, don't say these unlucky words."

The man's nervous appearance instantly relaxed, and he pulled his neckline and took a breath, "You scared me to death, but you are so powerful, you broke yourself, and the children are fine."

Miriam glared at him, "You still teased me, I should throw the child if I didn't break my face. You should be thankful that my brain reacted quickly."

Mu Ming blinked his clean eyes, and suddenly asked curiously, "President Shao was there yesterday?"

Miriam's expression became stiff, and she unnaturally pretended to look down at the document, "I am me, why are you mentioning him?"

"Because Mr. Shao will show up every time you are in danger." He laughed, as if he should, winking at her ambiguously, "I'm not a kid who doesn't understand anything, anyway you are single now. , I didn't look at the Internet and didn't say that Shao always has any girlfriends. He is so considerate to you. If you two are together, I will definitely raise my hands in favor!"

Miriam twitched the corners of her mouth, looking at his hippy smile, twitching the corners of her lips without a smile, "No girlfriend doesn't mean no wife. How do you know that someone is not married?"

"Uh..." Mu Ming was dazed, wiped his chin, and thought: "Married? It depends on your age, but aren't you familiar with him? You should always know whether he is married or not? I see him. It's not like the kind of person who carries his wife behind his back and gets ambiguous with other women."

"..."

Miriam's temple jumped, what does it mean to be ambiguous with other women while carrying his wife? It seemed that she was going to be a junior in a hurry.

Sure enough, people who don't know the reason only believe in their own eyes and their pastoral names are, not to mention those who like to chew their tongues. If this continues, they must spread throughout the company.

She put the documents together, photographed him with a pretty face, "I don't know if he is married or not. You can also ask him if you want to know. You are not allowed to talk about this in the company. Also, be lazy at work. Be careful. I'll deduct your salary, don't hurry up!"

Mu Ming was stunned, and quickly hugged the document, "Oh, don't deduct salary, I'll leave immediately."

When he walked to the door, he stopped suddenly, looked back at her, and said, "Sister Miriam, can I ask for a day off tomorrow?"

Miriam was startled, "Fake? What's the matter?"

Isn't it just Monday today?

The smile on his face faded, "Tomorrow my mother's birthday, I want to accompany her."

Miriam's pupils shrank extremely quickly, and after a few seconds of stagnation, he squatted and said, "Okay, okay, is one day enough? Or I will approve one more day..."

As she said, her voice suddenly became quieter, her expression was solemn, and she paused for two seconds, walked over and pressed his shoulder, and said in a low voice: "Sorry... if you don't mind, you can tell I, don't hold back. If it's inconvenient for me, there are still many colleagues outside, don't you still have friends? You can also..."

She was low, and the faster she spoke, the heavier her heart became, and the feeling that night came back to her heart.

"Sister Miriam!" Mu Ming interrupted her suddenly and looked at her deeply, with a small smile on her pure and beautiful face, "I'll be fine. It will take two days, one day is enough."

Taking her hand off his shoulder, he nodded after speaking, turned and walked out.

Miriam stayed on the spot, her fingers curled up, her expression dignified, and her heart began to feel uneasy.