

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 181– 182

Chapter 181

Kristy put down the manual, raised her eyebrows, squinted at her, and said playfully: “Is there no time... or are you afraid that no one will come with you?”

Miriam took the manual and flipped it through without evasive. He said bluntly, “Both of them. These courses are all listened to by couples. Didn’t you see that they are all in pairs? I stand alone. There, no matter how thick the skin is, they can’t bear the look in their eyes.”

“Then you can find someone to come?” Kristy said indifferently.

Miriam looked up at her, of course knowing what she wanted to say in the next sentence, and directly stated her attitude, “Bryan is impossible, and there is no one else. Would you like to come with me?”

“I don’t want it!” The woman immediately glared and refused, and she embraced herself exaggeratedly to avoid her, “Otherwise others would think I am T. This lady’s orientation is quite normal.”

“...”

“Moreover, why is it impossible for Mr. Shao?” Kristy looked at her puzzledly and continued: “Isn’t he good to you now? I can smell the sour smell of love on your body now, obviously It’s already shaken and the memorial archway is still standing. You are careful to turn around and let other women get on the ground first, crying to death.

Miriam took her to the training class, wandering around, watching casually, listening to her friend’s words, a trace of irritation appeared on her eyebrows, “It’s as simple as you think, don’t forget, there’s a f&ck in the middle.”

Shao’s mother’s dissatisfaction with her really does not need to be concealed, and it has even risen to the point of disgust, plus her father’s affairs, it is even more impossible to ask her as a daughter-in-law.

Moreover, she was not the kind of imperturbable woman in the first place, she had already been taught a lesson, this time she would never compromise easily.

Kristy was a little surprised, “My mother doesn’t even want a grandson? Two, if she has a son and a daughter, she can’t ask for a Bodhisattva.”

Miriam sneered, carefully looked at the pregnant women’s knowledge posted on the wall, and said indifferently: “Mothers are expensive, do you think you care for a lifetime? Let’s not talk about Bryan, her mother’s current attitude is that I really remarry. Now, it’s all

sorts of disregards, and I don't have to run to her to get angry. Isn't this state of goodness now?"

And Shao's mother is not in good health. If she can't resist a little bit as a daughter-in-law, or she doesn't come up in a breath of anger, then the man is the most difficult in the middle. Now that there is no restriction on the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, she only needs to respect her politely. , Don't worry too much about others.

Kristy nodded with satisfaction, "Hmm, sisters in your mentality absolutely agree."

Earlier when Miriam talked about Shao's mother, she was afraid that this woman would not consider going back to Shao's house if she was soft-hearted.

Miriam's slender eyebrows were raised, and her white face turned to her with a smile, "Just say me, what about you, the circle of friends you posted yesterday, the man's hand, wouldn't it be Mr. Huo's?"

It was a selfie of her, but the half of the silhouette and the man's hand exposed next to her, you can know who it is without even thinking about it.

Kristy immediately smirked, her charming face even brighter, and her squinted eyes filled with sweetness.

Miriam immediately let go of her in disgust, shaking her goosebumps, "The sour bones are all crispy. Didn't you suspect that he has a wife in the family? You are not afraid now?"

"Hey... I know now, the picture in his wallet is his sister, 18 years old, I just met a few days ago."

She talked and laughed again, the beauty was natural, and her tone was obviously relieved.

Miriam raised her eyebrows, "Even the parents have met, so...have you confirmed the relationship?"

She pursed her lips and hesitated for a while, then nodded without embarrassment, and then added: "However, it can only be underground now. Both of us are embarrassed now. I can understand him."

Miriam fell silent, then pursed her lips and smiled warmly, patted her on the shoulder, and continued to walk forward, "You can grasp it by yourself. If you have any grievances, you can tell me."

Feelings that cannot be made public, even if there is a reasonable reason, over time, it will inevitably make people feel sad. She has to pretend to be strange in the same space. She understands that feeling very well, but true love is still worth a try. Can you go? It

depends on them in the end. After leaving the training class, the two of them wandered around the nearby shopping mall for a while. Finally, Miriam felt a little tired and said goodbye to Kristy and got in Yan Ke's car.

At this time, Kyoto.

In the conference room of Fengrui Group, after a group of people left, the man sitting in the first place closed the computer, closed his eyes, raised his hand and pressed his eyebrows.

After a long while, a cup of steaming water was placed in front of him.

"President Shang, you have been holding meetings for three consecutive days. Would you like to take a break?"

The man lowered his hand, opened his dark eyes, slowly took his cup and sipped his mouth, and whispered: "No need, how about the things you are told to do?"

The secretary nodded and said respectfully: "The following has been found out. This time the incident is indeed related to Longteng, and we have lost a lot."

Even with Mr. Shang for so long, she was still shocked, the two leading companies, a little bit of movement, the entire market would be affected. After returning from City Two, he hardly stopped working, but was squeezed by Longteng. Yes, this time the loss was heavy.

Shang Rui Junya's facial features can't see any emotions, but her dark eyes are covered with a not deep haze, full of calculations and ruthlessness.

He pursed his lips in silence for a while, and said smoothly, "He moves faster than I thought. I will eat his two customers. He directly caused me to lose three companies..."

The secretary frowned and murmured, "It's a bit unlike the style he used to be able to calm down. Did he discover your purpose of going to City Two?"

The man smiled softly, "His long-term president has not been for nothing in recent years. It is impossible to say that there is no means."

However, he came up so cruelly, because Qianlu Jiqiong deliberately wanted to give him offense, or because of other...

He moved his eyes slightly, lowered his eyelids, and asked: "He is in City Two now?"

Secretary, "No, it seems to be abroad."

Going abroad?

Shang Rui's thin lips twitched slightly, "Where is that woman?"

“She...” The secretary hesitated, wondering if she should say it.

The man raised his eyes and glanced at her, “What?”

The secretary frowned and said carefully: “She, she seems to be pregnant.”

Seeing her president being so caring about her before, she couldn't guess whether it was true or not. This knew that Miriam was pregnant, but she didn't know what would happen.

“Pregnant?” Shang Rui narrowed his eyes, “Are you sure?”

“Ok.”

The man was silent for a while, his deep and unpredictable expression made people unable to see what he was thinking. After a while, his brows were loosened, and a curve of his lips was slowly curved, “Heh... this is interesting.”

Chapter 182

There was a brief silence, and suddenly there was a knock on the door, crisp and abrupt.

The secretary was taken aback, looked back and saw the beautiful woman standing at the door, immediately stepped aside with interest, and greeted respectfully, “Miss Song.”

The stylish and very temperamental woman walked up slowly on high heels, glanced at her, gave a cold hum, and then looked at the man who was sitting motionless, her eyes flashing softly, “It's not over yet. ?”

Shang Rui didn't change his expression at all when she appeared, and his voice didn't have much warmth, “Why are you here?”

The woman put the heat preservation box in front of him, opened it and said: “I asked my aunt to cook some food, it's still hot, you can eat some.”

The secretary glanced at the man and said in a low voice: “President Shang, I have something to do, let's go ahead.”

Shang Rui waved his hand.

There were two people left in the conference room soon. When no one spoke, only the slight clashing sound of tableware was left, which was inexplicably weird, but there was nothing strange from the faces of the two of them, as if this kind of getting along had become a habit.

The woman is dressed in a red dress and a small coat. The skin is white against humanity, and she has a typical patriarchal temperament. She has slender fingers and dyed vermilion nails. The white and tender dove egg diamond ring on the ring finger has lost its brilliance.

The facial features are not sweet and charming, but they are very attractive. When not speaking, they have a cold temperament.

Some people's natural high-level faces are probably hers.

"No, I have a meeting later. If you haven't eaten yet, go to my office to eat." The man slowly stood up, stretched his stiff limbs, and walked to the window.

The woman tidying up the food quickly recovered, and she said quietly: "There is still time. You can eat some. I'll go to the office and wait for you. I won't disturb you. After the meal is finished, the secretary can pack it up and send it there."

After speaking, without waiting for him to speak, she withdrew her hand, turned around, and left.

Shang Rui looked back at her back, her eyes deep.

CEO's office.

The woman pushed the door in. The female secretary was sorting files and heard the voice turning her head subconsciously. Seeing that it was her, she smiled slightly, "Miss Song."

There is no harm if there is no comparison. A female secretary with an excellent body in professional attire is completely lost in front of a woman, showing the difference between ordinary people and rich ladies.

She looked straight at the secretary, still gentle, but inexplicably more coercive, "What happened to the company recently?"

The secretary was startled and hesitated, "This..."

The woman narrowed her beautiful eyes, her voice became colder, "I am his wife, don't have the right to know?"

The female secretary paled suddenly.

That's right, the one in front of them is their righteous wife, Song's eldest lady, Rania Song, worth more than 100 million, absolutely right, and a well-known talented woman in the celebrity circle.

It's just that the two are hidden marriages, so her predecessors have always called her Miss Song.

“Something went wrong with the company...”

The secretary told her about the recent events in the company.

Rania took out a cigarette from her bag and lighted it skillfully, and took a sip between her lips. Her red lips spit out blue and white smoke, which was a bit more depraved and dusty from her original noble and cold temperament.

After listening quietly, she held the cigarette between her fingers and flicked the ashtray. She asked leisurely: “He has been in City Two for so long, and he hasn’t gained anything?”

The female secretary swallowed silently, lowered her head, hesitating how to explain to her.

She can’t tell her that Shang always went to City Two for a woman, right?

After thinking about it, she explained: “Some of them have learned about the development of City Two’s related industries, and they have negotiated some cooperation. By the way, I have learned about Mr. Shao’s ... contacts.”

She wanted to say that she knew about Mr. Shao’s woman and wondered if she would be beaten.

Rania’s expression didn’t change much, and she seemed to have no doubt about her explanation. He just reached out and put out the remaining half of the cigarette in the ashtray, and said dumbly: “He has free time during the day for the past half month...?”

“Half a month? Wait a minute.” The secretary stunned, and hurriedly went to the table to take his tablet, opened it, swiped the screen, and took a closer look. Then his expression changed, and he looked up at her in embarrassment, “Miss Song ...What do you want, I will arrange it first and discuss it with Chief Shang later.”

The woman didn’t seem to be surprised at all, she shook her finger without any expression, “No, I’ll follow him by myself.”

The secretary finished finishing and said, and then left. Not long after, Shang Rui pushed the door in, frowned, and said in a deep voice, “I didn’t say not to be in my office.” Do you smoke?”

Go to the table and pick up the remote control to turn on the exhaust fan.

He stood there looking at her, “Why haven’t you left?”

He couldn’t hear the joy or anger, but his eyes seemed to be looking at a stranger.

Rania put down his cocked Erlang’s legs and looked up at him, “I have something to do with you. When can you arrange a half day for me?”

Shang Rui asked quietly, "What's the matter?"

The woman faintly retracted her gaze when he looked over, and lowered her eyes, "I can't tell for a while."

Shang Rui looked at the woman, her brows tightened, her thin lips pressed, and after a while, she still said, "I've been busy these days. I want to make an appointment with the secretary."

"No more appointments, I will tell you directly, tomorrow noon at 12 o'clock, I will be waiting for you at home." The woman suddenly picked up the bag, stood up, her tone was simple and neat.

"Rania!" Shang Ruijun's face was stained with displeasure, "Don't be willful, I am very busy now."

The woman walked up to him, tightened his bow tie thoughtfully, looked up, and smiled softly, "I know that you are very busy so I won't bother you today, so tomorrow at noon, you won't go, I hope you won't regret it in the future ."

As he said, slender fingers stroked his clothes on his chest, and he opened his body to leave.

The irritability that Shang Rui had accumulated over the past few days surged with anger, and clasped her wrist, with a gloomy handsome face, and said coldly: "You threaten me? Rania, you know me..."

regret?

He has never regretted his choice in his life, including marrying her. Even if he has no feelings, his huge commercial interests have made him not regret his choice, but he only hates the threats of others.

"I'm pregnant." The woman interrupted him lightly, her expression unusually calm.

The man stared at her, his pupils suddenly shrinking.

Rania continued: "I originally planned to give you half a day to think about it. If you don't want it, I will go to the hospital by myself."

In an understatement, the man's face instantly tightened, and the means he used to clasp her was almost broken.

After a few seconds of silence, he still couldn't see anything, but his voice became cold inexplicably, "You want to kill him?"

Something flashed across Rania's eyes, and he suddenly laughed, "Why, is it possible that you still want to keep it?"

She looked at him closely, her heart tightening.