

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 183– 184

Chapter 183

Shang Rui looked down at her, his elegant face seemed to be covered with a thick haze, and the strong hostility spread to every corner.

His thin lips tightened, he suddenly released her hand, his voice was low but extremely cold, "If you feel bored, you can raise it, if you don't like it, you can go to the hospital to get rid of it."

The woman seemed to be not stimulating enough, or thought so in her heart, and smiled faintly, "I can raise a dog when I'm bored, the child is too noisy."

The meaning is self-evident.

The man's breath instantly became colder.

Rania didn't seem to notice it, but the smile on the corners of her lips deepened, "Okay, you are busy, now that you have decided, you don't have to go back at noon tomorrow."

With that, she held her arms, stepped on the toes of the high heels and walked outward without turning back.

The man did not stop this time, nor did he speak, but his fingers curled silently.

City Two, inside Yingxin Company, Miriam presses the internal number in the office.

"Xiao Zhang, come here."

A few seconds later, Xiao Zhang knocked on the door and came in.

"Sister Miriam, are you looking for me?"

Miriam looked at the documents in her hand and frowned and asked, "Fengrui Group, are you sure that the project plan has been sent? Why hasn't there been any movement recently?"

Before Mr. Shang left, she had made a clear talk, and she also posted the materials and plans that should be sorted out, but there was always no movement. She was a little wondering whether Mr. Shang had made a verbal promise. It was just a joke, and she forgot when she went back. .

Xiao Zhang was also a little puzzled, "I called a few times to inquire, and they said that their company has been very busy recently and cannot respond temporarily. We have to wait a few more days."

“Waiting?”

Miriam furrowed her brows tighter, put the papers on the table irritably, and meditated.

If she really intends to cooperate, wait until the end of the year. It is hard to say whether she will be in the company at that time.

Although she has no interest in Shang Rui, after all, it is related to Yingxin’s interests. For such a big project, she still has to fight for it. Maybe she will have time to pay the bonus at the end of the year.

Thinking of money, Miriam immediately became energetic, raising her eyes and instructing Xiao Zhang, “Booking a plane ticket, only for these two days, to go to Kyoto, two...no, three tickets. You should take the pastoral name with you. Me together.”

She hesitated, still planning to bring her pastoral name with him. Since discovering his true talents, Miriam felt that it would be a waste to increase training.

“Are you going to the headquarters of Fengrui Group?” Xiao Zhang was a little surprised.

“Well, let’s go and see, it’s better than just waiting to die? And it shows our sincerity enough.” Miriam smiled confidently.

It happened that Tian Tian was not around recently, so she could be free.

“Oh, alright.”

After Xiao Zhang left, within a few minutes, Mu Ming knocked on the door and came over, “Sister Miriam, you really want to take me to Kyoto?”

“Why, do you have other things? If you don’t have time, you don’t have to go.” Miriam said lightly.

“No, no,” Mu Ming grinned, “If I really go to Kyoto, can I take a long time off and meet a friend?”

Miriam was stunned, “Do you have friends over there?”

“Yes, a college classmate.” He nodded.

“Okay, I’ll see the situation later.”

“Thank you Sister Miriam.”

After making the itinerary, Miriam went downstairs to have lunch, and received a call from Bryan downstairs.

“Hey.”

“Have you eaten lunch?” The man asked from the three meals as always.

Miriam pouted her lips as she walked, and said, “I am going to eat.”

“Ok.”

The man finished faintly and stopped talking, as if waiting for her to ask.

Miriam bit her lip and understood his intention. After a few seconds of silence, she still opened her mouth and pretended to ask casually, “Why haven’t you slept yet?”

He is still abroad, with a time difference.

“There are still some things left to be dealt with.” The man’s voice suddenly became gentle, even with a faint smile.

Miriam had the feeling of being routine, her face was hot, and she said vaguely: “Then you are busy, I’ll hang up.”

“and many more.”

A vague sigh came over there, “You can’t ask more? Am I tired or busy? Are there other women around?”

“...”

Miriam’s expression became weird. He raised his eyes and saw the restaurant, then walked in, found a place to sit down, and snorted, “Whether you are tired or busy, that’s your job. What does it have to do with me? As for whether there is a woman around, isn’t it right? Someone is waiting to help you.”

“...”

At this moment, Bryan over there really had nothing to do with her, and this woman spoke without mercy.

Miriam didn’t seem to have said enough, so he paused and added, “Don’t you think your boring self-movement... looks like a fool?”

Bryan, “...”

Miriam seemed to have imagined the stinky face of the man over there, and Miriam suddenly smiled extremely happily.

She suddenly remembered something and said: “By the way, do you know what happened to Shang Rui’s company?”

The man's voice faded, "Why do you suddenly ask about this?"

"I didn't respond to the cooperation we talked over there before. I plan to check it out in the past two days."

Suddenly there is so busy, and there is no time to reply to a message, which is a bit strange, unless there is any change in the company.

"Where are you going?" The man's voice suddenly became heavy.

Miriam passed the ticked menu over, and was startled when he heard the words, "Is there any problem?"

"He guesses he doesn't want to worry about you now, and you will go there for nothing."

Obviously knows something in this.

Miriam raised her eyebrows, "Do you know why?"

The man lazily said: "What else can be the reason? It's nothing more than the loss of commercial competition. He is busy remedying the situation. He probably has no time to take care of small companies like you. You may not see anything high after you go tube."

Miriam was silent, twisting her eyebrows and thinking deeply.

She won't have to waste this bonus.

After a while, Miriam narrowed her beautiful eyes, and said suspiciously: "How can I believe what you say? Everyone is scheming, I think you still see him not pleasing to your eyes. This is the interest of my company. I have to fight for it."

There was silence for two seconds and asked: "Are you really going?"

"Ok."

"With whom?"

"My assistant, and Mu Ming."

Hearing Mu Ming again, the man over there frowned successfully, "Do you like this kid very much?"

Miriam responded implicitly: "Talents with great potential are worth training."

The man's tone sank, "He is not as simple as you think."

Miriam's face changed, and her heart suddenly jumped, "What do you mean?"

She does have a lot of doubts about Pastoral Name, but she has never told anyone about it.

Chapter 184

Bryan didn't explain much to her, "I'm not sure about some things, but you shouldn't go too close to him."

Miriam contemplated for a few seconds, and it happened that the waiter brought the food, and she seemed to recover and smiled lazily, "You don't think I'm walking too close to him, you're jealous."

The man did not argue, his tone was gentle, "You are so smart, so why bother to ask, I thought I had made it very clear in the hospital that day, whether the child or you, I never thought about giving it to others."

"..."

Miriam's expression froze, and her heartbeat accelerated and suffocated.

It's really an understatement and unexpected expression.

"Not for the child." She laughed at herself in a low voice, picked up the chopsticks and started to lower her head to eat, her lips curled in a seemingly arc.

"A child can be born to anyone." The man's voice was very gentle.

"..."

Miriam admitted that she had moved a little again.

Agitating her small mouth to chew slowly and swallowing the food in her mouth, she softened her tone and said unnaturally: "I will pay attention, you should remember to rest when you are there...back, when you come back... ..Tell me."

"Well, wait a minute and send me your time to go to Kyoto."

"Huh?" Miriam was startled, "What do you want this for? If they are really busy there, I might come back without staying."

"Just give it to me." The man didn't explain much.

Miriam couldn't bear him, so he hung up the call.

Putting down the phone, what the man said just appeared in her mind, and she fixed her eyes on the phone for a few seconds, and a smile slowly appeared on Qiao's face, but she couldn't hide her good mood.

After finishing all lunch for the first time, Miriam took out a tissue and wiped her mouth, leaving the restaurant satisfied.

Seeing that the weather was just right outside, she looked down at the time again. There was more than half an hour before going to work in the afternoon. She couldn't rest when she went back. She turned and walked slowly towards the square next to her, intending to take a walk and digest.

Yan Ke, who was still working in a corner nearby, saw her wandering outside alone, appeared slowly and walked over.

Miriam was walking leisurely in the sun, and he saw her as soon as he turned around. He was neither far nor near, he did not move forward or back.

She didn't care about him, she continued to walk along the cobblestone path. After a while, she still couldn't hold back, and walked back to him two steps, and pulled out a curious smile, "Can you tell me, How much does that man pay you in a year?"

She is just curious, how much money a bodyguard like him can make 24 hours a day, will it be higher than the monthly salary of her department manager?

Yan Ke's expression was a bit weird. He looked at her and said quietly: "Not many, all of them belong to my boss. They are distributed to me in twelve months' salary."

Miriam choked, suddenly embarrassed.

She even asked what the salary was.

After blinking her eyes a few times, her small face rose a little red, "Oh!"

She quickly changed the subject and said with a dry smile: "Then I am going to Kyoto in these two days, you can have a holiday."

"Yeah." Yan Ke just nodded, without asking much.

Miriam felt a little uninterested in self-seeking, so he confessed and went back to the company.

Two days later, she took Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming on the flight to Kyoto.

Landing in the afternoon, the three dragged their tired bodies and suitcases in a taxi and went directly to the hotel.

After getting the room card, Miriam greeted the other two and went to her room.

Tired, she just wanted to lie on the bed and sleep for a while, then she took out the room card and swiped it, and when she heard a ding, she pushed the door into the room.

Closed the door, the suitcase was thrown directly to the door, and the shoes were not changed. She half-closed her eyes, trance, and went straight to the big bed in the suite.

I started flying early in the morning, and the pregnant woman is very lethargic now. She was so sleepy in the taxi that her eyelids trembled, and now she really can't hold it anymore.

She took off her coat and was still on the bed. She opened the quilt and lay in, closing her eyes directly, not paying attention to the sound of water coming from the bathroom in the room.

A few minutes later, the bathroom door opened, and a vague figure came out in the heat, and the steaming water vapor gradually dissipated, revealing the white and strong figure of a man, with his upper body exposed and only a bath towel tied around his waist.

Glancing at the suitcase at the door, a low muffled laugh sounded.

The sound of slippers rubbing the carpet gradually approached the big bed, and the man slowly lowered his head, his face slowly approaching the woman on the bed.

A strange breath invaded, Miriam, who had not yet fallen asleep, suddenly opened her eyes.

The man's lips were almost close to hers, and she didn't seem to expect that she would wake up suddenly, and she was shocked.

The distance between the eyes and the eyes was only a few centimeters, Miriam seemed to be stuck, her eyes were vacant for a while before focusing. Seeing the person in front of him, the first reaction was not to recognize him Bryan, but instinctively wanted to open her mouth. Shouted.

"Ah...um!"

As soon as the sound came out, the man's head lowered and directly blocked all her voices.

After kissing her completely awake, the man let go of her, stroked that little face, and chuckled, "Isn't awake yet?"

"Bryan!" Miriam's eyes widened in an instant. It seemed that he had just discovered that the person in front of him was him, and he sat up from the bed baldly, stammering, "You, why are you here?"

Isn't this the room she booked?

Or is she dreaming? Looking at the handsome face in front of him in a daze, then slowly moved down, then down, and then his head was congested by his naked and s3xy body, and finally he was sure that he was not dreaming.

She unconsciously hugged the quilt and shrank back, and asked stiffly, "Why are you here?"

Isn't it a spring dream?

She asked, and couldn't help but glance at the half-naked man.

The hair is still dripping, and it looks like it should have just come out of the bathroom.

Thinking of what he had just done, her face flushed slightly.

Bryan looked at her like an enemy, and his face changed a few times after a while, and a warm smile appeared in his eyes, "I asked Xiao Zhang for the hotel information you booked."

"..."

Xiao Zhang?

Miriam immediately tickled with hatred.

That was her assistant, who are now spies.

Her drooping eyes just caught a glimpse of the sexy and sultry abdominal muscles under him. She only felt that her face was getting hotter, and she looked away flusteredly, biting her lip, "I mean you are not abroad? Why did you come back suddenly? No."

"It's over, I will come back naturally." The man didn't seem to notice her nervousness, got up and sat on the bedside casually, wiped his head with a towel, and whispered, "If it's okay, give me a blow."

"..."

Miriam calmed his breath, watched him quietly for two seconds, then lifted the quilt and got out of the bed, and went to the bathroom to get a hairdryer.

She was so scared by him that she lost all sleepiness.

Standing by the bed, blowing his hair lightly, the two of them did not speak for a while, and the large room was quiet but the whistling of hair dryers.

Feeling almost dry, she turned off the hair dryer and combed him gently with her fingers, moving naturally and smoothly.