

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 187– 188

Chapter 187

Miriam was too late to stop, so she could only stand there stiffly.

When the door opened, the two people at the door saw that it was Bryan. They were not surprised, and they all smiled and greeted, “Mr. Shao.”

Miriam pressed her lips. Although she couldn't see anything, it was the tacit feeling that made her a little uncomfortable. It would be inappropriate to explain or not explain.

“Come in.” The man turned away and let the two in.

Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang walked into the room, and didn't feel restrained, they found a place to sit down casually.

Xiao Zhang was the first to speak out, “Sister Miriam, shall we go directly to Fengrui in a while? Do you want to notify them in advance?”

Miriam's face returned to calm, drinking the porridge in the lunch box, and said quietly: “Don't use it, since you're here, just go to their company and see.”

If it's really busy there, and customers from a small company like them visit in the past, they might really not have time to pay attention to it, so it's better to go there and take a look.

“Ok.”

Mu Ming didn't talk much, it was quiet, and people couldn't see what he was thinking, but Bryan occasionally glanced in his direction, without any emotion in his eyes.

After the meal, several people set off together.

Miriam saw two cars parked at the door and turned to look at the man in confusion.

There are only four people, even if he wants to deliver it, does it need two cars?

Suddenly the door of the car in front was pushed open, and a person walked down.

“President Shao, Miss Lu.”

Miriam remembered that it was the man's assistant, Lin Shui.

Mu Ming glanced back and forth, touched Xiao Zhang with his arm, and said with a witty smile: “Assistant Zhang, let us take this car.”

Xiao Zhang was taken aback and nodded, "Oh, good."

The two of them got into the car behind, seeing Miriam's mouth twitching, just these two guys defected like this?

Bryan opened the rear door of the car in front, "Go in."

Miriam was helpless, and didn't want to argue with him in front of so many people. He hesitated, bent down and got into the car, but when going up, her back hit the door of the car, and she gasped in pain.

In fact, it's not a collision, it's just a slight bump, but the flesh in her whole body is hurting now, and she has to bring out some backache when she breathes.

The man's complexion suddenly changed, standing at the door of the car, leaning on her body, "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing." Miriam shook her head, gritted her teeth, and continued to sit in the car.

Zhang and Mu Ming, who were already seated in the car behind, happened to be able to see everything in front of them through the windshield.

Xiao Zhang rarely joked his own manager and said: "Mr. Shao is really kind to Sister Miriam. Although it's a bit strange that they are so close when they are together, I think Shao is always sincere, compared with those old sl*ts in shopping malls. It's really too much, it's Sister Miriam, who seems to be a little cold towards Mr. Shao."

Mu Ming also looked in front, his eyes flashed with deep thoughts, but he was well covered up, and smiled, "Maybe, they met earlier than we thought. However, Sister Miriam, it looks like Mr. Shao. Not so exclusive."

"Huh? Can you see it?" Xiao Zhang turned his head to look at him in surprise, and then smiled joyfully: "If this is the case, then sister Miriam must have something good to come."

If she can get out of the divorce, they will all be happy for her, and if she can marry Mr. Shao, then there will definitely be nothing to worry about.

Mu Ming just looked at the front and smiled with thin lips, but did not answer. In the car, Bryan frowned and looked at her worriedly, "Is it really hurt?"

He also realized that he really tossed her badly last night, but he couldn't help himself and it was difficult to control, because she was still pregnant, and he was doing his best to restrain her. He also blamed himself for hurting her.

Miriam wanted to curse a few words. He caught a glimpse of Lin Shui driving in front of him. He still didn't say anything, and said in a perfunctory way, "I'm fine."

The man had no scruples, and naturally stretched out his arms to embrace her in his arms, “Lie down for a while, I will call you when I get there.”

Miriam blushed, struggling hurriedly, Yu Guang kept looking towards Lin Shui.

Does he know someone is there?

“Let go, let me go!” She gritted her teeth in a low voice.

The man put his arms around her, brushed away the messy hair on her forehead, squinted, and said warmly: “Either take a rest or I will go to Fengrui with you.”

She secretly twisted the flesh on his waist, her pretty facial features were full of anger, and she whispered: “Could you not be so shameless, you are not ashamed of me.”

When he turned around and was said to be his little lover, she really couldn't clean it.

Bryan didn't quarrel with her. He still had these pets in a gentle tone. He patted her head and said, “Hey, you can treat him as if he doesn't exist and go to sleep.”

Lin Shui, “...”

Well, then he minimizes his presence.

Miriam's lips squirmed, but in the end she didn't continue to argue with him, yawned, leaned her face in his arms lazily, and closed her eyes.

The car drove steadily for a few minutes, and Bryan slowly lowered his head and looked at the small palm-sized face on his chest, white and delicate, with faint fatigue between his brows, causing his heart to be slightly twisted together.

The pregnant woman is lethargic. She still insists on working for so long every day. How can she survive? No matter how tired she is, she doesn't want to tell him anything. Whether it was before or now, he is so unworthy of her to rely on?

The man stared at her for a long time, his eyes getting deeper and deeper, and his rough fingertips couldn't help but rub her face lightly.

When the car arrived at the Fengrui Group Building, Lin Shui stopped the car and looked back at him, “Mr. Shao.”

The man nodded, then looked at the person in his arms, put his arm around her and patted her on the shoulder, “Miriam.”

Lin Shuiqiang pretended to be calm, feeling that he was blind. Before Sophia left, he had been working under his hands. When did he see their boss treat someone so tenderly?

“Hmm...” Miriam didn’t sleep deeply, and woke up when she heard the sound. She blinked and opened her eyes, got up and yawned and asked, “Is it there?”

“Well, here, if you are sleepy, you can...”

“No, you didn’t arrange this work for me. I’m responsible.” Miriam interrupted lightly what he was about to say, tidied up his clothes and hair, pushed the door and got out of the car.

Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming followed and got out of the car.

“Miriam.” The car window rolled down, and the man looked at her quietly, “Be careful.”

“I know, you go.” Miriam waved her hand.

Bryan shifted his gaze and looked at Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang, “Trouble you two.”

Just when he looked at Mu Ming, his eyes stayed for a few seconds.

Mu Ming smiled slightly, “President Shao can rest assured that if we are there, she will never let Sister Miriam get into trouble.”

Miriam said impatiently, “Where is so much nonsense, go quickly.”

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Ignoring it, Miriam picked up her bag and casually teased the hair around her ears, and walked towards the building.

Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming quickly followed.

Bryan looked at the woman’s back from the car window and said, “Drive.”

Lin Shui in front asked respectfully: “Mr. Shao, where are we going now?”

The trip to Kyoto was arranged temporarily and there was no itinerary at all. It was originally a week-long business trip arrangement. He worked overtime regardless of time, ended the trip three days in advance and flew directly to Kyoto.

Yesterday, it was strange. When he saw Miss Lu just now, he suddenly understood.

The man closed his eyes, and it took a long time to speak, his voice low and cold, “Drive your car.”

“Oh...”

Miriam walked to the bottom of the building, paused, looked up at the invisible building in front of him, and exhaled.

It is worthy of being a top 50 company, and it is really not something ordinary people can enter.

The three of them came to the service hall on the first floor and walked to the front desk. Miriam handed out the company business card and smiled lightly, "Hello, we are the representative of Yingxin Technology and want to see Mr. Shang."

The front desk confirmed her information, showed a professional smile, nodded, "Is there an appointment?"

"No."

The front desk heard no words and didn't pick up the phone, so he apologized: "I'm sorry, except for the appointment, Mr. Shang has not seen anyone recently."

Miriam was startled, and looked back at Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming. The three of them were not surprised at this result.

Miriam twitched her lips again and looked at the two people at the front desk with a smile, "We are here to discuss cooperation. If Mr. Shang is very busy, I wonder if you can help us contact the person in charge of the marketing department?"

The front desk hesitated and explained a little embarrassingly, "Excuse me, Manager Lu, if we don't make an appointment with the company in advance, we can't inform you. Please forgive me. Even if I call you, I will directly Refused."

Miriam pursed her lower lip, thought for two seconds, nodded and smiled, "I see, thank you."

Knowing that she asked them, she wouldn't say much. She didn't waste any more time. After that, she waved her hand at the other two and walked towards the rest area of the hall.

Several people sat down on the sofa.

Miriam looked at the elevator and the lady at the front desk in the distance, and asked faintly: "What do you two think?"

Mu Ming also looked at the past, leaned back, and lazily said: "It must be something major in the company, and there is no time to receive small customers like us. If Longteng's representatives passed by at this time, they must be nothing. He said he invited people in."

Miriam raised her eyebrows and looked at him unexpectedly, then smiled, "What else?"

As expected, this kid didn't bring me in vain.

"It doesn't matter if Mr. Shang is missing, even a person in charge will not make arrangements. It is clear that it is a strategy of not accepting, not rejecting, and uncertain for customers of our level to deliberately delay the time, and wait for them to deal with the matter at hand. We, and because of this uncertainty, we don't want to give up. We can only wait willingly. Whether we can finally negotiate and cooperate is not certain."

Xiao Zhang frowned, "Is this unclear deceiving people too much?"

Mu Ming smashed his mouth, his tone was lax, "Shopping malls are not called bullying too much. This is the most common psychological tactic. They didn't drag you to wait. You don't want to give up easily."

Miriam couldn't see any emotions on her face, but her eyes deepened slightly when she looked at Mu Ming.

Xiao Zhang pondered and looked at Miriam, "Sister Miriam, what shall we do next? Can't you just sit here forever?"

Miriam's expression was unpredictable, she touched her chin, and narrowed her eyes slightly. "I'm just a little curious. What happened to them recently has caused the atmosphere to be so tense. After we figure it out, we have to consider whether we should continue to plan to cooperate with them. I don't want to have trouble later."

Mu Ming's thoughts are what she thinks in her heart. Mr. Shang is already quite deep. After the cooperation, I don't know if it will go so smoothly. If the crisis is discovered early, she may go back and convince Henry to give up this piece of meat.

Xiao Zhang touched his head, a little worried, "How can I find out? I can't get in."

Miriam twisted her eyebrows and thought for a while, then she glanced at each other with Mu Ming, and a strange smile slowly appeared on her pretty white face, "Of course she used her brain."

A few minutes later, Mu Ming brought Xiao Zhang with a spring-hearted smile to consult with the young lady at the front desk, and when they asked, they turned into sulking, and the two girls blushed and smiled.

Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang had a young and handsome face. They were dressed in suits and had an elegant temperament. Xiao Zhang was a bit dull, but Mu Ming was absolutely free. After a while, the girl's attention was all attracted.

Miriam shook her head and sighed while taking the opportunity to walk quickly towards the elevator.

But she didn't have an access card, so she just caught a glimpse of a bad one next to her, pretending not to see it, and walked in leisurely.

When the elevator door closed, she exhaled fiercely, clutching her nervous heart.

Randomly pressed a floor, after arriving, she pulled her clothes and walked out pretending to be random.

Probably because she was dressed in professional attire, people passing by didn't pay attention to her, but God knows that she is such a calm person, and she is also very nervous at this time, with cold sweats on her back.

If this is discovered, it would be a small thing to shame.

But compared to the rush of the people around her, she was a bit like wandering around, causing her to be spotted after a few steps.

Looking at someone who looks like a supervisor, he pointed to her and said quickly: "Which department do you work for?"

"I....."

Before she finished speaking, he quickly ordered: "Room 1202 needs six cups of coffee. You should deliver it right away. Hurry!"

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, and before speaking with her mouth open, the man walked away quickly.

She blinked and delivered...coffee?

What coffee? Hot or warm, with or without sugar?

A few minutes later, she gently knocked on the door with six cups of coffee.

"Please come in."

Hearing the sound inside, she took a deep breath and cautiously opened the door.

When I went in, I found that it was a small conference room with six or seven people in a meeting.

She only glanced, lowered her head calmly, obediently placed the coffee cups in front of the crowd, and then took the tray to quietly exit.

Before retreating to the door, a different voice suddenly sounded on the conference table, followed by other people's voices and quieted down, looking over.

"Who made the coffee?"

Miriam was startled, her eyes flashed, and hurriedly stepped forward, "Oh, it's me."

The woman put the coffee heavily on the table, raising her thick black eyebrows, and looking at her coldly, “What is this? I only drink Italian style, no sugar, don’t you have a brain?”

Speaking and searching for her work card, “Which department do you work for? You can’t handle this at all.”

Miriam sank in her heart and quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry...I’m new here, I’m not too familiar with it, I will give you another drink.”