

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 189– 190

Chapter 189

These people should all be responsible for this level of leadership. If she said they belonged to this level, she would definitely show her.

Before she could say anything, the woman continued to be aggressive, biting her, “What to change? The newcomer is the reason? No one told you what to do? You can’t remember how many people’s tastes are?”

She said that she picked up the coffee in front of the person next to her, smelled it, her face darkened, “Don’t tell me, your six cups of coffee are the same. Tell me which department you belong to, you don’t need to stay here in the future. Up.”

“...”

Miriam seemed to be stunned by fright on the surface, but was quickly thinking of a way. Yu Guang caught a glimpse of the sign on her chest, then gritted her teeth and forced her eyes to flush, wiped her nose and sobbed, pale. He said with a grimace: “Manager Wei...I was wrong, you, you can give me another chance, I promise to remember next time.”

Manager Wei raised his eyebrows in disgust.

Men’s common illnesses are the most common for women to cry, especially for beautiful women, such as Miriam, a white, tender and innocent little girl. The appearance of pear blossoms with rain is the most pitiful.

The other men present, some of whom couldn’t see it anymore, spoke out: “Manager Wei, it’s not easy to come here for the first time. Give the little girl another chance and don’t worry about it.”

“Right right, just pay attention next time.”

“Haha... Sister Wei, the company has recently collapsed too tightly, and I feel very depressed, so don’t let the people down.”

With that, someone waved to Miriam and told her to go.

There were only two women present. Manager Wei became more angry when seeing all the men begging for her. Because she was too strong, she was often scolded by Mr. Shang, and none of them interceded with her. Disdain those women who cry and pretend to be weak.

But she couldn’t make the atmosphere too stiff, she just took Miriam deeply and stopped talking.

Upon seeing this, Miriam wiped away her tears, nodded, holding the tray and hurriedly withdrew.

After leaving a distance, Miriam's complexion returned to calm, and she stretched out two fingers to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes. She breathed a sigh of relief in her heart, and then took out her mobile phone to call Xiao Zhang below.

"Hello, how is your place?" she asked quietly as she walked.

Xiao Zhang didn't know where he was, so he deliberately lowered his voice and said: "The front desk didn't know anything and didn't ask anything. However, two of them were talking about work here just now, and we heard some vaguely."

The corner of Miriam's lips curled, and he said briskly: "Okay, I'll talk about it later."

"By the way, Sister Miriam, how is your place? Did you see the person in charge?"

"No, I'm still looking for it, but don't worry, there will be nothing wrong with me." She looked around the road, said a few more words, and hung up the phone.

This place is too big, she still can't figure it out for a while, and she still hesitates whether to go to the relevant person in charge or to go directly to Shang Rui.

From her previous contact, even if she finds the person in charge, it is estimated that there will only be one consequence.

Miriam found the elevator and stood at the door, pursing her lips and exhaling heavily.

Forget it, if you die, you must understand a little bit. Go and meet the boss directly.

Pressing a key to the top floor, Miriam walked in the corridor, carefully looking around, feeling like a thief.

The top floor is much quieter than below, and there are no people walking outside.

After walking for a while, there was a sudden movement in front of him. Miriam was stunned. He saw that a few workers were walking up with the decorative painting, but he didn't care. He moved to the side and avoided walking.

Several workers probably had the same idea, but when they gave way, they didn't grasp it, and the huge decorative painting suddenly dumped in her direction.

"Be careful."

A cold voice came, and Miriam only felt a force from her wrist before Mount Tai was pushed forward, and her whole body staggered forward, and he dodged dangerously.

At the same time, the worker master also stabilized the painting and turned around to apologize to her.

“I’m sorry... I’m sorry Miss.”

Miriam shook her head in shock, “It’s okay.”

After the people left, she turned to look intently at the person who pulled her just now, and with only one glance, a stunning light flashed in her eyes.

Good temperament woman.

The kind of breath that can never be achieved by other women, even she has a little inferiority, she is not professionally dressed, very fashionable, but not tacky with heavy makeup, giving people the illusion of coldness and coldness.

The long black dress on her wears a somewhat high-precision taste.

Although, Miriam estimates that the price is not cheap.

She hurriedly recovered, and said gratefully: “Thank you for saving me just now.”

“You’re welcome.” The woman’s long and narrow eyes barely lingered on her, her tone was even more understatement, and the heel was lifted to leave.

Miriam blinked and looked at her for a few more seconds, not paying attention to a person behind him.

“Miss Song, wait a minute.”

Some familiar voices in the trance made Miriam look back subconsciously.

Looking up, the visitor opened his eyes slightly, “Lu, Manager Lu?”

Wearing a professional suit, long legs, and a skirt that wraps around the hip, Miriam has a rugged figure. Miriam still remembers her freshly. She is the female secretary next to Mr. Shang.

But she didn’t expect to run into it like this, pulled the corner of her lips, and smiled awkwardly, “Hello, I’m here...to find Mr. Shang.”

I don’t know if it was her illusion. When talking about Mr. Shang, the slow-paced high-heeled shoes noticeably paused and then recovered.

The secretary’s expression was a little stiff, she looked at Miss Song who was getting further and further away, hesitated, and said very quickly: “Manager Lu, please wait here for a minute, and I will be back soon.”

“Well, it’s okay, you go quickly.” Miriam smiled politely.

The secretary nodded apologetically, and hurried to chase after him.

A minute later, she walked back on time, probably because she was walking too quickly, and she was a little out of breath. This was the first time Miriam saw her in such a gaffe. The previous few times she had seen her when she saw Shang Rui. What to say, very witty and calm.

“Sorry... Manager Lu, you have been waiting for a long time.”

Miriam shook her head, “It’s okay, or you can rest for a while.”

“No, please follow me.” The secretary deliberately lowered his breath and made a gesture of asking.

Miriam didn’t move, but tilted her head, “Does Mr. Shang have time now? If I’m busy, I can make an appointment another day.”

Anyway, the effect has been achieved, let him know that she is here, and whether he will continue to contact him depends on this side.

The secretary smiled lightly, “There is still time for the half-and-a-half meeting. The specific arrangement depends on what Mr. Shang said. I will take you in first.”

There was no notice at all, probably not only she was surprised, but she really didn’t expect that she would actually come over.

Miriam hesitated for two seconds, then nodded, “Yes.”

At the door of the president’s office, the secretary buttoned the door three times and said respectfully: “Mr. Shang, Manager Lu is here.”

There was silence for a few seconds, and the man’s clear voice came out, “Come in.”

The secretary opened the door and let herself down, beckoning her to go in.

Miriam was stunned, just herself?

Ok.

Without much entanglement, she pursed her pink lips, pushed the door into the room, and then closed the door.

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After all, she came up without consent, and this meeting did not give her any buffer time. Miriam was extremely embarrassed at this time, but she could only bite the bullet and walked forward and smiled politely, “Ms. Shang.”

I don't know if it is her illusion, the atmosphere in this room has an inexplicable weird feeling, which makes her unconsciously think of the cold beauty who left a few minutes ago.

Shang Rui's handsome face immediately smiled, stood up and walked around the office and walked in front of her, “Quickly, please sit down, why don't you notify me in advance when you are in Kyoto, so I can send someone to pick you up.”

Miriam smiled faintly, brushing her coat and bending over to sit on the sofa, “It's not a matter of urgency. I just started to arrange it here. I just find a time to visit you today.”

She didn't say that the purpose of coming here was to find him.

“Are you alone?” Shang Rui's eyes kept falling on her face, his eyes warm and charming, and a smile on his lips.

“No, I have two assistants with me.” Miriam squeezed her finger lightly and smiled dryly. “There was no notice. I don't know if you are busy. Did you disturb you?”

The secretary knocked on the door with two glasses of water and left immediately after putting down the water.

The man looked at her deeply and calmly said: “You are too far-sighted, didn't I say? No matter when you come over, I will be very welcome, and, you did not notify, but gave me a surprise.”

“...”

This sentence is a bit sensational in the past for two people who are not very familiar and whose identities are very different, and he is not like the kind of self-acquaintance.

Miriam lowered her eyes, still with a professional smile and tone, “Shang always really can laugh, I am a fright at best, but you are such a calm and calm person, there should be nothing that can scare you.”

After she finished speaking, she lifted the steaming cup in front of her, took a breath and took a sip.

Sitting with long legs crossed, the man's elegant and noble temperament lined him with no rush or impatientness, even a kind of gentleness, like Miriam said that nothing can arouse him. Mood swings.

But he seemed to be amused, his lips curled lightly, soft as jade, “No, it depends on who you are facing, maybe you are an exception?”

Miriam was startled, her expression on her face didn't know how to set it up, the cup in her panic hand was not steady, hot water splashed on her hand, and she screamed instinctively.

"It's hot?" The man reacted quickly, took the cup in her hand and placed it on the table, then quickly clasped her wrist and got up and walked towards the bathroom inside.

Miriam was immediately extremely embarrassed, "Shang, President Shang...no, nothing..."

The man ignored her, until he put her fingers under cold water to rinse, his frowning brows were loosened, and he said in a low voice, "Girl, be sure to pay attention, it's not a good thing that such beautiful hands leave scars. ."

His wrists were clasped by him, and the two of them were too close. Miriam felt a little uncomfortable. She drew her hands back, frowned, and said politely: "Ms. Shang... it's okay."

The man's big palm tightened again, and he said mildly but couldn't hold his beak, "It must be washed for five minutes."

"..."

Miriam quietly raised her eyes to look at the man's profile. He bombarded her head lightly, and suddenly a ridiculous guess came out.

This man doesn't have any... thoughts about her, right?

No, it is impossible!

Her face changed, she pulled her hand out of his hand suddenly, and when she reacted, she smiled awkwardly, wiped the water stains on her hand, and said, "Ms. Shang, it's okay. The water is not too hot and won't burn. of."

How could this man like her? There is absolutely no reason, and from the beginning she felt that he was a little too courteous to herself. It was never that simple. Bryan also reminded her that she felt that the man knew what it was. Unwilling to tell her.

Shang Rui just froze, and then returned to gentleness, took out the veil from his arms and intervened, and smiled faintly, "Well, if it becomes red and swollen, I still have to go to the hospital."

"okay."

Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming, who had been waiting for a long time in the service hall on the first floor, saw Miriam finally come out from a distance, and immediately stood up and greeted him.

“Sister Miriam, why have you been there for so long? It made me worry that something happened to you, and almost broke in.” Mu Ming was relieved to see that she was safe and sound.

“Yes, Sister Miriam, have you seen the person in charge?” Xiao Zhang also asked.

Miriam looked at the two, “I’m fine, I just saw the person in charge of the company.”

The two of them were taken aback, then glanced at each other, and said in surprise: “Ms. Shang?”

Miriam nodded, “Go out first.”

The three of them were about to leave when a shout suddenly came from behind.

“Miriam!”

A low, slightly rushed voice spread across the entire hall on the first floor, stunned everyone, including the cleaner who was cleaning the glass, staring blankly at the person making the sound.

Of course, Miriam was the most shocked person. She never expected that he would chase it out and shout out her name so unscrupulously.

This is his company.

The others who responded were busy greeting respectfully, “It’s always nice.”

The man ignored him and walked straight towards her with his long legs.

Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming looked strange, they both looked at Miriam’s expression carefully.

The woman squeezed out a smile with a stiff expression, “President Shang...what else do you have?”

She really took a lot of effort to refuse all his invitations, but she didn’t expect him to chase down again.

The man smiled faintly, “I happen to be going out. Just remembering that, let the driver take you back.”

The other people present were shocked again, they all looked at Miriam curiously, guessing who she was the president, so that they could be treated with such gentleness by the president.

It seems that no woman has been treated like this before, even the Miss Song family who doesn’t come often has a much better temperament than this.

Miriam was a little uncomfortable under the scrutiny of the crowd, smiled faintly, and tactfully refused, "Thank you Mr. Shao, but we are here by renting a car."

Xiao Zhang glanced at Miriam and said nothing.

Shang Rui's expression dimmed, and he said somewhat lost: "Well then, I'll send you out."

"President Shao, please stay." Miriam's attitude became a little more determined, and her smile became thinner. "Don't give it away. It has already given Yingxin a lot of face. I will ask Mr. Henry to thank you when I look back."

She deliberately misunderstood the man's meaning and moved the company out, even if others thought he had something to her, she wouldn't be as in-depth as before.

No longer waiting for the man to speak, she nodded politely, turned and left with them.