

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 191– 192

Chapter 191

Shang Rui didn't chase out anymore, the slender figure stood there quietly and a few people left, his hands casually inserted into his pockets, his eyes filled with incomprehensible emotions.

But in the eyes of others, he seemed to be reluctant to leave his lover, and his gossip thoughts were hooked up one after another.

Miriam and the others left the Fengrui Group quickly without stopping, and walked a distance eastward.

Xiao Zhang was very confused and asked, "Sister Miriam, what's the matter with you? What happened to President Shang just now?"

It feels that something is wrong, so it's fine if you don't let it go, but there is no need to lie that they rented a car, right?

Mu Ming was surprisingly silent, as if he could see through and didn't say anything.

Miriam looked worried, and said casually: "Don't worry about him."

Then he told Mu Ming, "Go and stop a car and we will go back to the hotel."

"Oh, good."

As soon as Mu Ming left, the phone in her pocket shook.

Startled, she took out her mobile phone from her bag, scanned the number, and she pressed the answer, "Hey."

"I'm in Yuelaixiang opposite you, come here."

opposite?

Miriam was startled, and when she raised her eyes, she vaguely saw the figure standing in front of the French windows on the second floor of the restaurant across the road. The man seemed to be looking at her.

She watched quietly for a few seconds, did not speak, and gradually tightened her brows.

A few minutes later, the three followed the waiter upstairs.

Mu Ming was the first to say hello with a smile, "Mr. Shao."

The man turned around and took a look, then pulled the tulle curtains with his hand, and said gently to Xiao Zhang: "Assistant Zhang, my assistant is very lonely underneath, please go down and accompany him."

Xiao Zhang, "..."

If you want to distract him, just say it clearly. Why do you want him to accompany a big man? It's disgusting. He is not a gay guy, but he is dissatisfied and dare not care about a big boss. He still nodded with a smile, "Okay." , Sister Miriam, I'm going down."

Miriam was not polite, nodded, her pink lips curled upwards, "Since I'm with Secretary Lin, order whatever you want, President Shao treats you."

Xiao Zhang was taken aback, "Oh, okay, thank you Mr. Shao!"

Bryan, "..."

Mu Ming's eyes flickered, and there was no wave on his face.

Bryan opened the chair next to him, and before he said to let her sit down, Miriam had already pulled a chair away and sat there casually.

The man glanced at her and didn't feel the cheeky just sitting next to her.

Mu Ming glanced at the two of them, not knowing whether he felt embarrassed or something, his eyebrows twitched, and he said, "Two, should I go down to accompany Secretary Lin?"

Bryan raised her eyes, curled her lower lip, and smiled faintly, "Mr. Mu, you are welcome, you are a distinguished guest. You have saved her several times before. I haven't thanked you well yet. Sit down."

"You don't have to be polite, Mr. Shao, it's what I should do. No matter who it is, I can't just sit back and watch." He laughed and looked at Miriam.

Miriam was afraid that he would be embarrassed, so she could only say softly: "Sit down, it's rare that Shao always wants to spend money, let's give some face."

Mu Ming smiled and immediately sat down obediently.

Bryan glanced at him and said nothing.

The waiter quickly brought the food, and the three of them were not polite. Miriam also tossed for a long time. He was hungry early, so he picked up the chopsticks and started eating.

In the small private room, there were no other people at this time, Mu Ming picked up an order and put it in front of her, "Sister Miriam, eat more of this, it's good for pregnant women."

Miriam raised her eyes and smiled at him, "Thank you."

Bryan looked at it with deep eyes, his handsome face was extremely pale, and he asked calmly: "Mr. Mu, although you look young, you are quite stable. I don't know which school you graduated from?"

Mu Ming lowered his head to eat, a gloomy light flashed under his eyes, took out a piece of paper and wiped his mouth, raised his head and smiled, "It is not a famous school, and it is not worth mentioning in front of Mr. Shao."

Miriam glanced at him calmly, and smiled curiously, "By the way, I don't know where you went to university yet, maybe it's an alumnus."

Mu Ming turned his head to look at her and smiled, and said lazily: "The alumni estimate that it is unlikely. I went to a university abroad. I didn't have good academic skills and didn't get any grades. So I went back to my country to develop. It was a coincidence. Yingxin."

Miriam lowered her eyes to eat the vegetables, wondering in her heart, are you humble? The long honor list is not a fake, right?

However, this was his personal business, and since others didn't want to talk about it, she didn't ask more.

But she didn't ask, it doesn't mean that Bryan thought the same.

While the man calmly added food to the woman, he said calmly, "Study abroad, as long as the school's reputation is decent, it is also plated with gold. I look at you and you are not good at anything. Do you want to consider Long Teng? Young people, learn to seize opportunities."

Miriam raised her eyelids and turned her head to look at him in surprise.

Without knowing who he is at all, and even not knowing his academic qualifications, he just wanted to recruit him hastily?

This is not the style of a big company boss, nor his character.

Mu Ming seemed to have heard some joke, he was amused, and looked at Miriam, "Sister Miriam, Shao always wants to pry your corner in front of you, don't you say it?"

Miriam pretended to be angry and stared at the man, "Yeah, what do you mean by prying the wall in front of me? Mr. Shao, you can't be so shameless."

The man bowed his head to meet her small face and smiled, "Isn't this just giving you a chance for your face?"

"I want you to give me a chance, my little brother has enough qualifications." She rolled her eyes and hummed disdainfully, then turned to look at Mu Ming, her tone becoming a bit serious, "Although I think Yingxin is not bad, but What he said is correct. Young people must learn to seize opportunities. Longteng really has more opportunities. I respect your ideas and you can consider it."

If he didn't even want the opportunity of Long Teng, Miriam really couldn't understand why Mu Ming's excellent education had to stay in Yingxin. Even if he stayed for two or three years, he would at most sit in her position.

Mu Ming's expression was indifferent, Qingjun's face was calm and calm, with a faint curve on his lips, "Mr. Shao, this opportunity is very good, and it's also rare. It's a huge temptation for people who have just come out to work hard. Of course, including me, But speaking of it, this opportunity is probably due to the few times I saved Sister Miriam. If I promised you, what did it become? A profit-only villain? Although I am not so lofty, it still sounds like nothing. it is good."

He took a deep breath, suddenly poured himself a glass of water, and toasted it over, "Next time I will rely on my strength to go in, I hope Mr. Shao can leave a place for me."

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He didn't say that he didn't want it, only that he didn't want to go through the back door.

Bryan narrowed his pupils slightly, looked at him, smiled meaningfully, and gently touched him while holding the cup with his slender fingers."What you said is good, but I am not the kind of person who doesn't know right from wrong. It's a little bit from the perspective of people. You are naturally selected and you are convinced of your potential. Are you sure you don't want this opportunity?"

Mu Ming said with a smile, "Thank you for Mr. Shao's affirmation, but I still feel a little impetuous, and I can't adapt to a highly competitive company like Longteng. I need to follow Sister Miriam for another two years. If Mr. Shao still considers I, I will follow you without hesitation."

Miriam didn't know what Bryan was thinking, she just raised her eyes and glanced at Mu Ming without comment.

Everyone has their own choice, she can only propose, not force.

Bryan put down the cup, pursed his lips and smiled, and did not continue to force him, "I respect Mr. Mu's choice, but if you change your mind, you can come to me at any time."

Mu Ming Jun raised his eyebrows, glanced at Miriam, curled his lips and joked: "Sure enough, a good person must be rewarded. It seems that I have to do more good things in the future, Sister Miriam, my future depends on you."

Why couldn't Miriam hear the ambiguity in his words, blushing, and muttering irritably, "I can't talk about food, why is there so much nonsense for a meal?"

Bryan looked down at her and slowly smiled, his eyes tinged with a seemingly indifference, but the light suddenly froze when she passed the cuff of her right hand.

The big palm covered it without scruples.

Miriam shook her wrist and dropped her chopsticks. She was startled and stared at him, "What are you doing?"

The man took her hand and lifted the cuffs up, revealing the red marks on the inside of the back of the hand. His handsome face suddenly sank, "What's the matter?"

Not in the morning.

Something must have happened in the company.

Miriam's face changed slightly, and she suddenly pulled her hand back, lowered her sleeve, and said in a low voice, "It's nothing, it was accidentally burnt while drinking water from their company."

Mu Ming also saw it, frowned, and said worriedly: "Sister Miriam, the hot ones are all red, and I haven't seen you for a long time. If blisters occur for a while, don't you want to leave scars?"

Miriam secretly winked at him to tell him not to speak, and said vaguely, "It won't blister. I will wash it with cold water. It will be fine in two days."

Did this kid not see the man's face and still talk, trying to kill her?

Bryan had a sullen face and raised eyebrows. He watched her without speaking for a while, then suddenly grasped her wrist, pulled her up and walked out.

Miriam was shocked, "Shao, Bryan, what are you doing?"

What is this guy suddenly making?

The man ignored her, dragged her straight downstairs, his eyes stopped in the lobby on the first floor.

Lin Shui, who was eating, heard the movement, raised his eyes to meet his eyes, frightened, and ran over quickly, "Mr. Shao."

“Give me the car key.”

“Oh oh.”

Lin Shui quickly took out the car key and handed it to him, still a little confused.

“Shao...”

Before Miriam had time to say anything, the man took the key and took her to stride out without saying a word.

Xiao Zhang was also dumbfounded.

Except for the restaurant, there were finally not so many people. Miriam immediately said angrily: “Bryan, what are you doing? You have to toss after a meal, and there is no end?”

She said, twisting her wrist vigorously with her eyebrows, but she couldn't get away at all.

The man walked towards the car without stopping, slammed people into the car, slammed the door, and got into the car before he said with a deep anger against her face, “It's okay if you burn it like this. Iron strike?”

“I...I have handled it briefly...I don't need to make such a fuss.” Miriam suddenly calmed down. He thought it was nothing, but when he said that, he was inexplicably guilty.

She lowered her head and glanced, because the skin was white and tender, and the small red scars became more visible. When she didn't touch it, she just had a burning sensation, which she could not bear.

But she suddenly remembered in her mind that he would pay attention to a knife scratched by a knife before cooking, which seemed to be less curious.

“This kind of burn, do you think it can be recovered by that simple?” The man started the car, glanced at her coolly, and his breath returned to calmness.

After a long while, he sighed helplessly, “When can you care more about yourself?”

Whether it was her smoking and drinking in the past, or her hard work regardless of her body, it made him feel uncomfortable. Now he understands that the feeling is more of distress and self-blame, because he has not taken good care of her.

Miriam's expression was slightly startled, she raised her eyes to look ahead, and then she glanced at the man through the rearview mirror, pursed her lips, and became quiet.

It's not that she doesn't care about herself, it's just because of so many years of habit that she can clearly distinguish the importance of things in life, she is not so squeamish, and she will not care about such small injuries and minor illnesses.

It's just that his reaction just warmed her heart, and she remembered in a daze that she was also a little woman.

The car drove forward steadily. The man was quiet for a moment, then asked quietly, "What happened to you in Fengrui?"

She is not so frizzy at work, how could she let the hot water scald herself, unless something happened that made her panic.

Miriam's eyes flashed, and she said lightly, "Nothing happened."

Bryan frowned, lost patience for a while, and said in a low voice: "Did you see Shang Rui?"

Miriam hesitated for two seconds, then answered vaguely, "Uh...um."

The man habitually squinted his black eyes and curled his lips lazily, "What did he do to make you unable to hold a glass of water?"

"..."

Miriam's expression changed, a hint of coolness slowly appeared, and she turned to look at him, "What do you mean?"

Even if he really guessed wisely, she didn't like his skeptical tone.

The man didn't say a word, looking forward, there was no temperature in his eyes.

Miriam's fingers were lightly clenched, her expression faintly flashed with self-deprecation.

The atmosphere froze so inexplicably, no one spoke again.

Until the entrance of the hospital, Miriam didn't wait for him to open the door. As soon as the car stopped, she got out of the car and walked into the hospital alone.

The man sat in the car and stayed for a few seconds. His deep eyes kept looking at her until he disappeared before he took his eyes back. He closed his eyes and pressed his eyebrows.

After Miriam entered, he didn't care whether the man followed, and went to a dermatologist blankly and sat in line in the waiting area.

It took a few minutes for Bryan to see her in the crowd. The woman was sitting on a chair with her hands wrapped around her waist, her head slightly lowered, her eyes closed and her sleepy sleep, looking soft and weak.

His eyes darkened, the man walked over and sat down on the empty seat beside her, stretched out his hand and gently embraced the person in his arms, kissed her lips against her forehead, and made a low voice.