

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 197– 198

Chapter 197

The man didn't say anything, and sent her out the door calmly.

In the past, she was not surprised at all. As long as she didn't have an accident, he wouldn't ask wherever she went, but now, as long as he doesn't speak suddenly, she feels like a thousand ants have crawled through her heart.

She is not afraid of what Shang Rui does to her?

The car drove a long way out, and the woman's gaze remained outside the window. Xiao Zhang, who was beside her, looked a little strange, followed her gaze and asked, "Sister Miriam, what's wrong with you?"

Miriam retracted her gaze and shook her head, "Nothing."

Then she said again: "Remember what I told you before, right?"

Xiao Zhang nodded, "Yeah, remember."

Miriam stopped talking.

When the car arrived, it was already dark.

Miriam got out of the car and looked around, looking at the restaurant in front of him.

The two Japanese-style red lanterns at the entrance give a sense of tranquility to the neon lights.

Without hesitating for a few seconds, she stepped forward and opened the door and walked in.

It is a Japanese restaurant, the environment is very elegant and quiet, the light is warm, and even the low music is full of strong Japanese style.

The waitress in the kimono saw them, and walked quickly over with small steps, using her not fluent Chinese, "Hello, how many?"

Miriam opened the SMS and handed it to her, "There is an appointment."

"Oh, yes, please come with me."

The two followed the waiters through the low and quiet corridors, and finally stopped in a spacious room. Except for the basic frame, the surroundings were only covered by

bamboo curtains, which seemed to be reserved for guests, and no other people were seen. .

“Manager Lu.” The bamboo curtain in the opposite room was lifted, and the female secretary came out from inside and smiled at her.

Miriam nodded politely to her, “Is always in there?”

“No, Mr. Shang is here.” She walked over and opened the bamboo curtain in the opposite room, “Mr. Lu, please.”

Miriam tilted her head slightly, and saw the young man kneeling at the table inside. He probably heard the movement, turned her head, and smiled gently at her, “You are here.”

Miriam pulled the corners of her lips, nodded to him, changed her shoes next to her and walked in.

Xiao Zhang stepped up to keep up, the secretary faintly stretched out his hand to stop him, pointed to the opposite room, and smiled: “Assistant Zhang, please here.”

Miriam stared at Xiao Zhang, and walked back, deliberately joking: “Give me the computer, you go over, it’s rare to have such a beautiful young lady with me, you have to seize the opportunity.”

Xiao Zhang Junxiu’s face was ashamed, and he passed the notebook.

Putting down the curtain, Miriam walked to the other side of the man, and slowly sat down on her knees, and smiled faintly, “President Shang, you are too expensive. Next time you go to City Two, I can’t afford it.”

The man was suddenly amused by her, his handsome face became more refined and charming, “Invite friends to dinner, of course, I do my best, you come here, I can’t neglect you naturally.”

“Thank you Mr. Shang for understanding. Next time you go to City Two, I will invite you to eat out.” Miriam glanced at the table in front of the rich and exquisite dishes and joked.

“Anything, it’s up to you.”

The man hooked his lips, dark blue shirt and neat tie, showing gentlemanliness. He suddenly glanced over her beige sleeveless jacket and said with a smile: “Here is heating. You can take off the jacket for a while. It’s stuffy and sweaty.”

Miriam was startled and looked down at her clothes.

Very generous and trendy sleeveless jacket, slightly formal style, just to give her a bit of elegance, it is not rude, but take it off?

That's impossible, otherwise her belly will definitely leak out.

She raised her eyes and smiled and shook her head, "No, I'm not hot. I have a cold and sweating just right."

"You must rest more when you are sick." The man's smile faded a little, and his deep eyes ran across her abdomen calmly.

He picked up the beautiful small hip flask next to him, raised his eyebrows, "Can you drink?"

Miriam's eyebrows twitched secretly.

So polite, can she say no?

"You can drink less." She curled her lips, took the wine glass in front of her and handed it over.

The man filled her up, glanced at her hand, and said concerned: "How is the hot spot in the morning? Did you go to the doctor?"

"With some medicine, it's all right."

The man nodded and said, "Let's start eating, and taste the taste here."

"Okay." Miriam picked up the chopsticks, glanced in front of him, didn't take a closer look, casually picked up a piece of meat with some sauce, put it in his mouth, and chewed slowly.

Suddenly, her face changed suddenly, her lips tightened.

The man was keenly aware, frowned, "What's the matter? Isn't it in harmony with the taste?"

"Hmm..." Miriam shook her head suddenly, pursed her lips and squeezed out a smile, then quickly chewed and swallowed.

It turned out to be raw.

Although she knows that Japanese cuisine is mostly sashimi, she basically doesn't touch it. She doesn't like the taste. Now she is pregnant and her stomach is more sensitive.

"How does it taste?" the man asked her with a faint smile.

Miriam swallowed and smiled barely, "Very good..."

The man's expression is still gentle, but his tone is more serious, "You don't have to force yourself in front of me, don't you like to eat raw meat?"

Miriam's smile froze, her face changed slightly, "Mr Shang, I...I don't like eating raw food very much."

Since she was pierced by him, it would be better than her to continue to behave. Anyway, today is just a cutscene. Why does she care so much?

"Then why didn't you say it earlier, it's my responsibility to turn around and eat your stomach." The man frowned, his tone was helpless, and he turned his hand and rang the bell, and soon someone came in.

"Sir, please order."

"Remove all of these and change to mature food."

Upon hearing the complete withdrawal, Miriam suddenly widened her eyes and raised her hand to stop her, "No! Mr. Shang, don't need to withdraw! I just don't need to eat raw food. Don't spend any more money, or I will really feel sorry."

"No expense." The man smiled long, "These didn't move. They withdrew and exchanged for other guests. There will be no loss to me."

Miriam's brows were still wringing, and he had to say something, when he saw the man wave his hand, "Get down."

Two people came up and lifted the long table down.

Although Miriam knew what he was thinking, he still felt a little embarrassed. His eyes flashed, he picked up the documents prepared in the computer bag next to him, and proactively said, "Mr Shang, you told me to talk about cooperation. I brought the project plan with me. Would you like to take a look?"

The man looked at her, his face was not disturbed, he took it smoothly, shook his head and smiled, and said meaningfully: "You are really desperate for work. Staying under Lao Henry's hands really makes me feel a little bit awkward."

Chapter 198

Miriam smiled, her voice calm and gentle, "President Shang, you can look at me high, I'm just for my own job."

The man shook his head helplessly, lowering his head to read the plan seriously.

Miriam didn't look at him, she moved her gaze away, pursing her lips, not knowing what she was thinking.

A few minutes later, the man raised his head, closed the document, returned it to her, and nodded earnestly, "Good plan."

Miriam came back to her senses, startled slightly, and looked down, "Is that okay? If you are unsatisfied, I can go back and let them modify it."

The man raised his glass and took a sip, Wen Wen said indifferently: "Some details are not considered, but it is not a big problem."

Miriam turned her head slightly to look at him, "Then what do you mean?"

"I mean....."

Before the man had finished speaking, there was movement outside, and the people in the restaurant brought up a table of dishes again.

The conversation was interrupted temporarily. Both of them sat on the mat and did not move, but no one expected that when the table was lifted to the middle, they suddenly tilted in the direction of Miriam, and the two bottles of wine on the table trembled or fell. On her.

"Be careful!" Shang Rui shouted suddenly.

There was no time to dodge, all the drinks spilled out and soaked her clothes. Miriam could only subconsciously catch the flask, and then hurriedly stood up.

Several waiters also turned pale with fright, put the table down, and hurriedly bowed to apologize to her in Japanese.

Shang Rui also quickly got up to check, his handsome face was full of concern, "Miriam, are you okay?"

Miriam brushed off the clothes that were smelling of wine with her napkin, wrung her brows, and shook her head slowly, "It's okay, but the wine seems to have all been spilled."

"When are you still concerned about wine." Shang Rui looked at the soaked wine stains on her coat, his handsome eyebrows frowned, and his expression slowly became gloomy. He looked at the waiter, "I still need me. Go get your boss here?"

"I'm sorry, let's go to hire the boss right away!" A few people dared not lift their heads. After speaking, one person ran out very quickly.

Xiao Zhang and the female secretary who came out of the opposite compartment when they heard the news also stepped forward to check with concern.

“Sister Miriam, are you okay?”

“It’s okay, just spilled some wine.” Miriam gently shook her head.

The Japanese-style jug has a slightly larger mouth. Although there is not much wine, it really doesn’t fall on her body. Two pieces of clothes are almost drenched.

She felt that she was really unlucky. Recently, something bad had happened to her, and she couldn’t even eat a meal.

Miriam looked at Shang Rui again, “President Shang, don’t be angry, I’m really fine.”

“Sorry, I didn’t expect it to be like this after eating a meal.” The man looked at her guiltily, glanced over her body, and said, “The clothes are all dirty, take it off first, and let them deal with it later. Just fine.”

As he said, he glanced at the female secretary on the side.

The secretary nodded and stepped forward, “Manager Lu, let me clean it for you.”

Miriam’s face changed slightly, and she quickly shook her head with a smile, “No, no need to be so troublesome, just spill a little, and the wine is quite fragrant, so I don’t need to bother to clean it. I just go back and handle it myself.”

The secretary laughed and said in a low voice, “Mr. Lu, give it to me, or Mr. Shang will feel very sorry.”

Miriam’s expression stiffened slightly. She has to take off her clothes today, right?

Suddenly a terrible guess popped out of his mind.

Shang Rui won’t even find out about her pregnancy, right?

That sashimi, and the table thing just now... Is it?

Miriam quickly passed a faint color in her eyes and fell into an awkward position, “I...”

As soon as he opened his mouth, a very fast figure dangled from outside the bead curtain, and walked to Shang Rui in a panic expression, bending over to make a smile, “Shang President, I’m really sorry, the two children did not concentrate on disturbing you. Do you have any questions? Commanded.”

The man’s brows stretched out, with an expressionless coldness, he glanced at him, and his voice went cold, “Find a woman’s dress, new, for this lady, no kimono.”

Hearing this, the boss looked up at Miriam and nodded hurriedly, “Okay, I’ll bring it to you right away.”

“Ms. Shang...” Miriam looked at the man, there was no time to stop, the boss and others had already stepped back, her face couldn't help but look ugly.

She finally understood now that she had entered a pit tonight, and the man was clearly working every step, knowing that she had no room for rejection.

“I'm really sorry.” The man looked at her, with a trace of apology on his face again.

“Manager Lu, take off your coat, and I'll let it dry for you to diffuse the smell of wine.” The secretary smiled softly.

Xiao Zhang has been with Miriam for so many years, and he can still feel her emotions, but he thought she was just embarrassed, so he immediately unbuttoned the suit and said, “Sister Miriam, maybe you wear mine first.”

“...”

Miriam really regretted why she didn't bring her pastoral name, and why she brought a Xiao Zhang who couldn't look at her eyes. She was so disturbed by him. If she didn't take it off, it seemed that she would really not give the right face.

Her heart was cold, her complexion didn't change much, she nodded to the secretary, “Well, I will trouble you.”

As she said, she put her finger on the neckline, moved it, and unlocked the first button. At the same time, she quickly thought of the way to deal with it.

But within a few seconds, the last button was released, and she opened her mouth to say something, when suddenly there were footsteps outside.

The next moment, the bamboo curtain was opened, and the boss returned with his clothes.

“Miss, this is new, you try.”

Miriam smiled politely and took the clothes, “Thank you.”

“Really President Shang.” A voice suddenly came in from outside the curtain to interrupt the conversation.

The familiar taste caused Miriam's heart to jump suddenly, and her tight nerves suddenly relaxed.

he came.

Shang Rui's unwavering eyes suddenly narrowed and looked outside.

The curtain opened, and Lin Shui was the first to walk in. He raised his hand to support the bamboo curtain to let the man behind him come in.

As soon as Bryan's handsome face appeared, the female secretary next to Miriam was also taken aback, and looked at Shang Rui subconsciously.

Didn't he go abroad? How could it be in Kyoto?

"Mr. Shao?" Shang Rui regained his smile, with an inexplicable tone: "What a coincidence, I can run into you here."

"I also think it's a coincidence. Someone said that Mr. Shang was here just now. I thought it was two people. However, when I saw the nervousness of the boss, I thought I should watch it." Bryan pursed his lips and smiled lightly. A calm gaze passed over him, staying on Miriam's body in the middle for two seconds, then retracted naturally.

Shang Rui said calmly: "Why didn't you tell me when you came to Kyoto?"