

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 211- 212

Chapter 211

“Miriam, you are too modest. Even without Bryan, I don’t want to miss a talent like you, but if you need it, I can explain to Mr. Henry...”

“No need.” Miriam interrupted him coldly, without mercy at all, “Let the outside world think that I am confused with you. Isn’t it the result you want? You can’t be captured with diligence in City Two. The company made me a thorn in my side. I really admire you for so much effort.”

Without waiting for him to speak, she sneered again, “I said, even if you are sincere and want me, then divorce Miss Song first, otherwise, let alone ambiguous, you won’t even have the slightest chance.”

At the end of the conversation, she hung up the phone, and then threw the phone aside.

In the office over there, Shang Rui was holding the phone, her thin lips pressed into a straight line, her deep eyes like an ancient well, cold and cold.

There was a knock on the door suddenly.

The secretary hurriedly walked in and looked at him with a solemn expression, “Miss Song has something wrong.”

Shang Rui’s pupils shrank suddenly, “Where is the person.”

“hospital.”

Shang Rui rushed to the ward, and saw the woman who lived aloft and exquisitely lived on the bed with a pale face, messy hair, and a weak expression without a trace of blood.

His eyes darkened, and his steps suddenly stopped at the door.

There are other people in the room. Both the Song family’s parents are there, with a deep expression and a cold breath.

The woman had already woke up, probably because she heard the movement, her godless eyes slowly turned to him, there was nothing but calm.

She looked at the man and spoke calmly, her voice as soft as a feather, vain and feeble, “Dad, Mom, you go out first.”

Father Song’s face was so angry that he wanted to attack the man, but he looked at his daughter and still didn’t say anything. With a sullen face and a tight face, he stepped out.

Mother Song touched her daughter's head, frowned distressedly, walked past the man, and said in a low voice, "Comfort her."

It wasn't until the sound of closing the door came from behind that Shang Rui moved his stiff legs and walked to the bed, "Sister Li said you fell at home?"

The woman's complexion was calm, probably because of her paleness, she seemed even more indifferent, "Well, I stepped empty when I went down the stairs."

The man listened to her understatement, his handsome eyebrows frowned, his emotions were obviously restrained, but he could still hear the endless coldness, "Rania, you know what I want to ask, didn't you say you went to the hospital? ?"

He only knew today that the child was still there, but this fall...

The man closed his eyes, and there was a tinge of pain in his heart.

"Well, I went, but I didn't want to do it when I went to the hospital, so I went back." The woman said lightly, and the corners of her lips slowly raised a trace of mockery, "But it's gone now, don't worry about it anymore, everyone It's easy."

The man stared at her, with faint traces of blue veins beating on his forehead, and his eyes were dark and scary. He suddenly pinched her chin and raised it, gritting his teeth and saying: "Rania, are you sure? Don't want to do it instead of trying to use this kid to do something?"

Rania's eyes changed, her complexion still calm, and the corners of her lips slowly bend in an icy arc, "Shang Rui, I lost, I thought I was ruthless, you turned out to be more ruthless than me."

The man's expression suddenly froze.

One finger by one finger, Rania said indifferently: "A child, I keep it if I want it, don't want it if I don't want it, tell you, that's because you are the father of the child, nothing more. ."

The last four words, she smiled and bit them very hard.

In other words, what she did to this child had nothing to do with him.

Shang Rui curled his hands down, staring at her, his pupils seemed to shrink.

The extremely pale face in front of him looked like a thorn stuck in his throat, his breathing was not smooth, but he could not make any sound.

I don't know how long it took, but his tight outline was only indifferent. He suddenly turned around and said coldly, "The child is gone and it is gone. Since I am not feeling well, I should rest well. I have something to do and come back later."

After speaking, he opened the door and walked out without looking back.

The clenched five fingers in Rania's quilt almost clasped his palms, staring at his leaving back, without blinking, her heart was cold, and the warm tears from the corners of her eyes did not seem to feel anymore.

Father Song stopped Shang Rui outside the door, with a cold face, "What are you going to do at this time? Ranran is like this, you are not by her side?"

Shang Rui was expressionless, suppressing the chill on his body, and said quietly: "There are many doctors and nurses in the hospital, and your two elders are here. She will be fine. I have to be busy now and will come back later."

As he said, he didn't pause, nodded to the two of them, and walked away.

Father Song trembled suddenly and shouted, "Shang Rui, stop for me."

Mother Song was also taken aback, looking at the man who was about to leave in front, and slowly stopped.

Shang Rui twisted his eyebrows and turned back, "Mr Song."

"You should call me Dad." Father Song reprimanded, and walked up to him aggressively, smashing the wall for decades, the power still exists, "What do you mean? I handed my daughter to you, and you treated her like this Yes? She is pregnant, you don't care, and now she has a miscarriage, and you left her alone. This is how you did her husband?"

Shang Rui looked at Father Song, slowly curling her lips and smiling, but there was no smile in her eyes, "Mr. Song, you probably know who your daughter is best. She can even find out even a needle on the ground. Would she be careless enough to walk down the stairs? It would be more credible to say that she jumped down the stairs."

"You!" Father Song's old face turned black, and he almost didn't come up in one breath, holding his chest, his body trembling fiercely.

"Old Song!" Mother Song hurriedly stepped forward to help him, turning her eyes to stare at him, "Shang Rui, she is your wife, and her child is gone, and she is also uncomfortable in her heart, how can you think of her like this? This is also you Child!"

Uncomfortable?

Shang Rui slightly lifted his lips, mocking the most.

She will be uncomfortable too?

Without saying a word, he left without looking up.

The voice outside was clearly heard by the woman in the ward, her pale and colorless face seemed to be dead, and her heart was pinched together.

...

City Two, Bryan returned to the company, and Sophia, who had been waiting for a long time, hurriedly rushed over, "Brother Chen, I heard that you moved your work here, is it true?"

"You are sure of this kind of news on time." The man replied indifferently.

Sophia smiled stiffly, and then followed him as she walked along and said, "No, I also heard a sudden statement from a friend at the headquarters."

Chapter 212

"I won't delay your work anywhere, just work hard."

The man walked forward without stopping, and his body quickly moved away from Sophia. The woman bit her lower lip and quickly followed without reconciliation.

"Brother Chen, this morning... have you seen the news on the Internet?"

"In the news, Lin Shui will tell me that if there is nothing wrong, go and work." The man walked to the door of the office, did not look at her, opened the door and walked in.

"Chen..." As soon as Sophia uttered a word, she was interrupted by the sound of the man closing the door.

She was startled, an expression of resentment appeared on her face.

Lin Shui happened to walk over with the file and smiled politely when he saw her, "Miss Fu."

When he was about to knock on the door, Sophia suddenly pulled his arm to a corner and asked, "Didn't Mr. Shao come to the company in the morning? What did he go out for a long time in the morning?"

Lin Shui glanced at the clothes she was dragging, raised her eyebrows slightly, brushed away her hand calmly, and smiled faintly, "Miss Fu, what did Mr. Shao go to in the morning, how would I know? I didn't. Follow."

"Aren't you his secretary? You didn't arrange his schedule?" Sophia's eyes were cold.

Lin Shui's expression remained unchanged, "I just arranged his work schedule, and I have no right to inquire about Mr. Shao's personal affairs. If Miss Fu really wants to know, you can ask him."

With that, he nodded politely, and was about to go back.

Sophia narrowed her eyes, and suddenly stopped him again, pursing her red lips, and asked in a low voice, "Did he know about Miriam over Yingxin?"

She didn't feel how stupid the Lin Shui in front of her was. After working in Yingxin for so many years, she took over her job as soon as she left. She was absolutely certain that he knew Miriam's existence.

Lin Shui raised his eyes and looked at her with a smile, "Isn't it just for people to post news online? Ms. Fu can see it, why can't Mr. Shao see it."

Sophia's heart was slightly loosened, her eyebrows showed a trace of disdain, and she smiled lightly, "It's really not a person to look like, usually you can't tell that she is such a person."

Lin Shui-mian twitched the corners of her lips without changing her face, "Miss Fu, Mr. Shao has something to do with me, I'll go ahead."

After that, he bypassed her and walked towards the office.

There was joy flashing in Sophia's eyes, the corners of her lips were slightly hooked, and she turned and twisted her waist and left.

Lin Shui finished reporting his work and looked at the man behind the desk respectfully, "Manager Zheng, the representative of Yingxin Marketing Department, took over Miss Lu's job to collect materials and said that he wanted to see you."

"No." The man did not lift his head, his expression unchanged.

Lin Shui nodded, "Okay."

Just after turning around and taking a step, the man's clear voice suddenly rang again, "Find a time to make an appointment with Mr. Henry from Yingxin."

Lin Shui was startled, "Oh, okay, I'll make arrangements right away."

Immediately, he remembered something, and said cautiously: "Do you need to find the public relations department to deal with the drafts you and Miss Lu have on the Internet?"

Mr. Shao of his family obviously still cares about Ms. Lu very much. How could he remain indifferent for such blatant slander and suspension.

"No, you go." Bryan replied lightly.

Lin Shui said no more, nodded and left.

The door closed, and the man's cell phone rang.

Bryan glanced sideways, picked it up and put it next to his ear, "Hey, Mom."

"Are you back to City Two?" Although Shao's mother was questioning, her tone was affirmed.

"Yeah." The man did not deny either.

"It's that woman again?" Mother Shao's voice was obviously more angry.

The man twisted his eyebrows, "I'm busy, I will explain this to you when I go back."

"What else can I explain?" Mother Shao was completely angry. "You don't even care about work for her now. Where do you put Longteng and where do you put your dad?"

Bryan's face turned cold, and his breath lost any temperature. "Mom, do you think a person like me can't handle work and personal affairs?"

"If you can handle it well, you won't suddenly move your job to City Two. Have you done something upside-down?" Shao's mother was furious, wishing to stand in front of him and point his nose to accuse, "That woman now it disturbs your mind and makes you completely ignore it, even your mother's persuasion will not be listened to."

The man raised his hand and squeezed his eyebrows, his voice low, "The next few months are more important. I won't let her leave her alone. You don't have to worry about company affairs."

"Bryan!" Mother Shao became more angry, and screamed out his name directly, "Are you trying to piss me off? Have you not seen anything on the Internet? There are so many unclear men around her, Don't you understand yet? That kid is not yours at all!"

Bryan's face was covered with a thicker chill, and he said calmly: "It's not what you saw. Those are all false information. I have let people deal with it. If someone told you something, I hope you still have some discrimination."

"You said I don't distinguish between right and wrong? I haven't got Alzheimer's yet. Who is that woman? I know very well now. You are the one who was deceived and dizzy." Shao's mother is harsh and sharp, making it obvious. Feel her anger at this moment.

Not only because of the news on the Internet, but also because the son he has raised for so many years is now arguing with her because of an outsider. He returned to City Two not for Long Teng, nor for her mother, but because of those two. Unknown child.

She was as chilling as she was at this moment.

Bryan's expression became colder, but his tone was never sullen, annoyed, or quarreling with her. He said flatly, "Did she lie to me? I know that, but you, don't be taken advantage of and help out."

Then he lowered his head and opened the file in front of him, and said, "I still have work to do. If you have nothing else to do, I will hang up first."

Without waiting for a response from the other side, he turned his eyes off the phone and set it aside, the expression in his eyes darkened.

His mother's misunderstanding of Miriam was obviously deeper than he thought.

As he fell into thinking slightly, the man was pulled back to his mind by a rush of mobile phone vibration.

He glanced at him, pressed the switch, and said flatly: "Hello."

"President Shao, Han Yang's wife's personal account has recently been transferred to a large amount."

"Where did you transfer it from?" Bryan's eyes narrowed.

As a senior executive of Longteng, Han Yang's personal account is open and transparent within the company. As long as the accounts are wrong, it is easy to be discovered. The money he has received over the years has escaped so many eyes. It is obvious. There is his own way.

Yan Ke, "It was an anonymous transfer. I checked that account. It was in Sophia's name."