

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 277– 278

Chapter 277

Lin Shui followed closely, his eyes couldn't hide the smile, and he bit his ears with Lin Ke secretly, giving his compliment to Mr. Shao.

After boarding the plane, she sat on the inside and Bryan on the outside, followed by Lin Shui and Yan Ke, Qi Yun and Bryan were separated by an aisle.

I took a magazine from the side, it was about the aircraft type.

I saw a new type of private jet, which seemed to be Miller's last time.

After thinking about it, he seemed to have never seen a man next to him take a private jet.

Looking back, with questions: "You don't have a private jet?"

The man's thoughts were raised from the file, glanced at the magazine in her hand, and said lightly: "What? Which one do you like Miller?"

Immediately shook his head, "Just ask, I think Gu Er Shao will enjoy it."

Bryan laughed in a deep voice, and Lin Shui also snickered at the back. Miriam was inexplicable, not knowing what he had said wrong, and then glared at him.

Lin Shui covered his mouth: "I won't laugh anymore, let's let Mr. Shao take you to live a truly enjoyable life when I look back."

Miriam snorted and glanced at the man beside him: "I don't have that blessing."

Suddenly Qi Yun spoke, with a clear and soft voice, coming from Bryan.

"The model in your hand should be the Challenger 605. The model just released this year is more business-oriented," the voice turned, his eyes turned towards Bryan, and smiled, "I remember that you like the Boeing series and often take risks. Auntie is always worried."

Miriam blinked, never knowing that he still likes airplanes. There were some models in the original house. After putting them on for several years, he had never seen him move.

The man smiled, in his early twenties, he was only looking for excitement.

When Shao's father was there, he could be carefree. Now he is no longer there. The entire Shao Group relies on him. I'm afraid I don't have the time and energy to play that.

Miriam turned a few pages, and saw a beautifully streamlined model with a silver fuselage and wings that looked like a high-tech airplane in an American science fiction movie.

Unable to watch for a few more seconds, Bryan looked sideways, her eyes widened, and she looked very carefully.

“If you like it, I will take you to try this one another day.”

Miriam was startled slightly, and shook her head: “I just look good, but I don’t particularly like it.”

Qi Yun smiled and said: “My uncle likes this, and there is a special airport in Kyoto. Miss Lu is also boring to be there these two days, so I can let my uncle show you the experience.”

Miriam’s first reaction was to refuse, but the man next to him said after thinking about it, “Yes, I will accompany you tomorrow afternoon.”

Qi Yun smiled stiffly, nodded and said yes.

Two hours later, the plane landed, and when I left the airport, I saw a big pick-up sign with their names written on them. Bryan frowned slightly. It didn’t look like someone had been arranged to pick up the plane.

Then two men in black suits came over.

“Mr. Shao, Mr. Shang knows that you are coming to Kyoto today, and the hotel has been prepared, so we specially let us pick you up.” He nodded respectfully to Miriam.

Bryan smiled but didn’t smile: “Since Mr. Shang is so enthusiastic, then it is better to be respectful than fate.”

Follow them out, two luxury cars have been arranged at the door.

Miriam asked in a low voice, “How does he know we are here?”

The man sneered, his eyes deep: “The plot to be photographed this time is what he wants. He should know our purpose, so I’m here to say hello.”

Qi Yun said a few words to Lin Shui behind, and soon followed, his expression a little serious.

“The auction will be at 9 o’clock tomorrow morning at the Urban Planning Bureau. I asked those two people just now. It is not far from the hotel we are staying in, but,” she looked up at Bryan and paused.”Just got the news. The director of the Urban Planning Bureau has a lot of friendship with Shang Rui, and I am afraid he is bound to win this time.”

Bryan said silently, without any turmoil in his face: "Improve the bidding book further and make preparations that should be done. Don't worry about the others."

Qi Yun followed behind him and hesitated.

Miriam stopped and talked to Lin Shui.

"My uncle is quite talkative in the city bureau, so it should be no problem for him to help."

Hearing this, the man stopped and turned to look at her with a warm voice.

"I have my own arrangements. You don't have to worry about other things. Bidding is not my ultimate goal."

Qi Yun was stunned.

Miriam chatted with Lin Shui, glanced at the two men from time to time, their faces were serious, they were discussing something seriously.

Soon the man turned around, and Miriam raised his heel and got into the car.

Shang Rui called Bryan on the way.

"President Shao, it's rare to come to Kyoto with Miss Lu. I can't just entertain you. I arranged a table in the evening to reminisce about the past." Shang Rui's slender eyes were slightly raised, his thin lips curled up, and he spoke with confusion. lazy.

Bryan tapped his finger on the seat, smiling but not smiling: "Isn't still busy with tomorrow's affairs, there is still time for the past?"

Shang Rui smiled Shen Shen a few times: "Isn't it just a piece of land, where is it important to entertain Shao? Tonight, at 7 o'clock in Paramount, I will send someone to pick you up. By the way, Miss Qi is also here, right? I say hello and she is also invited."

Bryan hung up the phone faintly and put it aside.

Miriam raised her eyes: "What's the matter?"

The man looked at her carefully and didn't feel tired, before he said: "At night, we always invite us to reminisce. If you are tired, you won't go."

Miriam's brows sank, and he will bid for the auction tomorrow. Tonight, he is reminiscent of the old days. It is clearly uneasy and kind. Besides, that person has always been deep-minded, and it is better to say that it is a banquet.

I definitely don't want to go, but I don't know what Bryan thinks.

"What do you think?"

The man looked forward, his hand touched his chin unconsciously.

Miriam couldn't help but smile when he saw him like this, she lowered her eyes and thought for a few seconds, and said lightly, "Go, since Mr. Shang has prepared..."

Chapter 278

After entering the hotel, the two leading men greeted the hotel manager, and turned to say to the others: "Mrs. Shao is in the 101 presidential suite on the eighth floor, and Miss Qi, your room is on the seventh floor at 302. Now the manager will take you in. ."

Bryan nodded slightly and led Miriam up.

After turning around in the suite, the level of luxury was beyond imagination, Miriam pushed open the double door of the bedroom, glanced around, and talked to the man behind him: "Shang Rui doesn't just want to entertain us and do this kind of loss. Not his style."

The man took off his jacket, was making coffee in a white shirt, and took out a carton of milk from the refrigerator to heat it in the microwave.

"I'll know it at night," said with a faint expression, and then looked up, "You don't have to think about it so much, just treat it as a vacation, and you can go to the auction tomorrow together."

Miriam has come into contact with a lot of auctions, but they are all types of cultural relics and antiques, and the value of the auction items is not high. This kind of auction of central plots of hundreds of millions has never been seen before, and it is hosted by the government. Interest was immediately hooked up.

"There will be a lot of people bidding?"

The man walked over with coffee in one hand and hot milk in the other, and put the milk in her hands.

The legs of the tailored trousers were even longer, and his eyes flowed with a smile.

"This time the plot is not small, and there are not many companies that can eat one bite. Our main competitor is Fengrui, but Miller seems to have been forced to come over by Old Gu, and he should also want him to practice his hands."

Miriam was slightly surprised: "He didn't tell you?"

"I didn't tell him that I decided to come over yesterday."

Miriam slapped his tongue and decided temporarily to take such a huge amount of land. He looked like he decided to go for a meal temporarily.

In the past, Yingxin was considered rich and powerful, but he was not flattered.

Holding the milk, he was stunned, then raised his head and asked him: "How much money do you have?"

The man raised his thick eyebrows and opened his thin lips.

"If you are interested, go back and let Lin Shui organize a copy of the information for you to see," glanced lightly at her white and calm face, and said again, "I don't mind giving you half of the family property after divorce. You were anxious when you got divorced. As I moved out, there was no chance to discuss this issue."

He was obviously dissatisfied with her original behavior, but no blame could be heard in the voice.

Miriam opened her mouth, but after all, she didn't go back.

It doesn't make sense to say more about the past, not to mention that she won't ask him for a penny even if she is divorced now.

Put down the glass, looked out the window, the sun was not so strong, and lazily said: "Just now the waiter said that there is a beach behind the hotel, I'll go take a look."

The man also put down the cup: "I will accompany you."

I took a look at the thick stack of documents he brought up just now. I am afraid that I will stay up late if I don't deal with it now. He blinked and said, "No, just walk on the plank road. I will let Lin Shui accompany you. You are ready for tomorrow. Auction it."

Seeing her insistence, the man called Lin Shui and asked him to come over.

When I got out of the elevator and arrived in the lobby, I saw Qi Yun changing into a refreshing long skirt and talking to the lobby manager, as if he had just entered from outside.

"Okay, do you have any other requirements besides the window orientation?" the manager asked her very politely with a smile.

Qi Yun blinked with long eyelashes, looking very curled from the side, and said: "I don't want the bathroom with exterior view and floor-to-ceiling windows. I won't be used to it. There is another room. My sister may move in tonight."

"Okay, let's arrange a VIP room opposite to 101 on the eighth floor. Your sister's room is adjacent to your room. Do you think it's okay?"

"no problem."

The manager nodded repeatedly.

Miriam waited for them to finish talking before approaching, and Qi Yun happened to see her.

“Is the room unsatisfactory?”

Qi Yun smiled and pulled the long hair back in his ears, and said quietly: “It’s just that I’m not used to a room with too much sunlight. Just change it.”

Seeing her empty-handed, Lin Shui followed behind, blinking, “Going out? Why didn’t Bryan stay with you?”

Miriam smiled faintly: “Go to the beach at the back, it doesn’t matter, he still has things to do.”

After talking a few more words, the two separated.

Kyoto is close to the sea. This beach belongs to the hotel, so the environmental facilities are very good, and there are rows of lush phoenix trees planted on the plank road.

The sea breeze was very comfortable. He looked up at the hotel building and tried to find the room where they lived, but his eyes were sore and he couldn’t find it. Lin Shui accompanied him a few steps away, taking a photo of him from time to time. Sent over.

After Qi Yun went upstairs, he paused, glanced at the closed door on the opposite side, and turned his eyes down to cover his emotions.

Knocked on the door, a few seconds later the man came over to open the door.

The smile was pure, and the floral skirt on her body made her younger and lifted the bag in her hand.

“I went to buy the famous coconut milk here, and tasted it together.”

The man glanced at his handbag, his thin lips curled up slightly: “I don’t like sweets very much, you can give them to Yan Ke.”

Qi Yun replied, “Of course I know that you don’t like sweets. They were brought to Miriam. Girls love them.”

Bryan turned sideways and let her in.

Changed a pair of slippers, glanced around the room, turned around and asked, “Is Miriam away?”

“Well, I went to the beach for a walk.”

Then I sat down on the carpet next to the coffee table full of folders, sorted out the papers on the table, put them neatly in stacks, and then put the coconut milk on top and

looked up at him with a smile: "It's still the same as before. I don't know how to organize it until I finish the final work. Do you think this is a lot easier to find."

In the past, she ran to Shao's house whenever she had time. After entering the door, she greeted Shao's father and Shao's mother and went into his room. The first thing she did was to sit down and tidy up the table for him. Back then, there were magazines on the table. Airplane models and the like were sorted out a lot, and I gradually became familiar with those things. Later, it was because of him that he wanted to understand them deeply.

The man has been standing next to him, without the intention to sit down and accompany him. The corners of his lips bend, and he said lightly: "Sit first, I'll make a cup of coffee."

Qi Yun looked around, put Miriam's sun hat on the sofa, and underneath it was the man's briefcase. Two unrelated things were piled together, looking particularly dazzling.

Open a cup of coconut milk at will, plug in the straw, take a meal, pull it out again, open the lid and drink directly.

When I opened the file, it was the auction book and the specific information of the land. Some details were circled.

Seeing something wrong, I picked up the pen and annotated it.

Bryan saw this scene when he came out.

"In the evening Shang Rui invited us over for dinner, and you have to go too.

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