

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 293– 294

Chapter 293

The sun shines in and shines on his face, from the full forehead to the towering bridge of the nose, to the sexy thin lips, drawing in his heart one by one.

From top to bottom, from bottom to top, and back to the eyes, the long eyes suddenly opened, not as if they just woke up, but they were very clear.

His eyes met, and he suddenly panicked.

As if being caught doing something bad, with a guilty conscience, he bowed his head and said dully, "Let go of your hand."

The man laughed deeply, leaned forward to catch her lips, kissed and then let go: "Why, I have to leave after seeing enough beauty?"

Miriam kicked him and said, "I have never seen such a narcissistic one!"

He continued to sleep with his arms around.

He opened his eyes and asked, "Nothing happened at night?"

The man replied casually: "Well, he is still smart."

But after getting up, Lin Shui came over with the computer. Seeing the movement on the elevator side from the monitor, Rania pulled a person, it should be said that it was more like blocking a person.

Miriam's expression sank.

Close the computer, if the person guessed right, it should be Mu Ming.

But no evidence was left.

Lin Shui took the computer and left.

"Have you met Mu Ming before he went to your company?" Bryan asked.

Miriam began to think about it seriously, and even compared people who looked a little like him, but he did not see him.

The man was silent, and then said, "Go and ask your parents, if it weren't for Rania, I'm afraid he has already done it. If he can do it so recklessly, there will be some origins in the middle."

Miriam knew that he was right, but... Yesterday, her parents had already met Mu Ming, and there was nothing unusual.

No, to be precise, there is nothing unusual when facing yourself.

He closed his eyes, and said to the man beside him: "Don't tell my mother, I'm afraid she will be impulsive."

"Yeah," she said softly when she saw that her face was not so good, she moved closer, "Go and see Dad, she should be awake soon."

Because of the poisoning, Father Lu's face and lips were still blue, but he recovered quickly, and his physical functions were not seriously damaged. Seeing the two of them came, he felt better.

Mother Lu took a bowl of the porridge made by herself and handed it to Miriam.

After stirring, the golden millet glowed with attractive color, but it was a little bit too much to eat.

He looked up and smiled at Father Lu.

"Dad, you have been living here these few days. When it's almost ready, let the experts see. Mom and I will stay here."

Father Lu nodded. Recently, he has become less temperamental. Whatever others say is good.

With a slight movement in his heart, he said: "The pastoral name you saw yesterday, I called you today to say hello."

Father Lu raised his eyes, smiled faintly, and nodded: "I am a good boy. Let him come home more in the future. How pitiful a child is to be alone."

He didn't see anything wrong from his face, and stared at Mother Lu, even more so.

"Good." Drinking porridge down.

Coming out of the ward, he decided to meet Mu Ming in person.

But when Bryan stopped, the man said solemnly: "It's not suitable to talk to him about this now."

No evidence has been found. If he knows that he has been discovered, he will suddenly do something because of his previous aggressive behavior. Before that, he cannot be controlled at all. Moreover, Rania may still be involved. More and more complicated.

“I know, just to meet, at least to know more about him. I haven’t observed it carefully before. In fact, it is difficult to hide the expression and tone when encountering sensitive topics.” Trying to convince the man.

Bryan thought for a moment, and said: “I will always come out, let’s meet together, and you can be safer in places with a lot of people. The dangers encountered before can not be ruled out that he did it.”

I can’t help but feel shocked when I think of this, if it is really him, it would be too good to hide.

The meeting was about when Father Lu almost recovered. President Henry also brought his wife to attend. In response to Bryan’s words, he found an excuse to let Mu Ming be together, but he didn’t know what the relationship between them was.

Henry Xin’s saying that he is not curious is false. To say that Mu Ming’s professional ability is strong cannot be denied, but no matter how powerful he is, it is impossible for someone like Bryan to take special care of him again and again.

On the way there, Henry Xin couldn’t help asking him: “Because you have a good relationship with Miriam, so Mr. Shao takes care of you?”

Mu Ming stared at him. He couldn’t understand what he meant. After a while, he said, “I said, Mr. Henry, why did you take me with you today? Mr. Shao said?”

Henry Xin choked, this kid’s brain turned fast, he shouldn’t have said...

He coughed and said, “No, Xiao Zhao is on a business trip today. You can only let you do it yourself.”

Mu Ming nodded clearly, then turned his head out of the window, his face changed.

After getting off the car, Henry Xin greeted Bryan, very polite.

“It’s rare for Mr. Shao not to ask me for official business. I am really flattered.” Henry Xin smiled brightly and flattery.

Miriam stood aside, leaning on her waist. She felt a lot of changes in the past few days. She was walking and lying down with sore back.

Bryan embraced him, supported part of his strength with his hands, his expression changed slightly, and he smiled: “Mr Henry is joking. In fact, this time I came here mainly to talk about cooperation in the next quarter.”

Henry Xin’s eyes were clearly bright, and he quickly invited people in.

Miriam smiled at Muming and nodded. As before, she secretly said to him: “I’m leaving, but I started to squeeze you.”

Mu Ming was stunned, and quickly grinned.

After seated, Mrs. Henry asked to serve food, and the two men began to chat.

“Mr. Shao is convinced. Last time I thought you were just talking about it. After all, I didn’t help much.” He said while smiling at Miriam.

Miriam touched her face, feeling inexplicable.

The man calmly smiled: “This meal is to express gratitude. Cooperation with Yingxin is driven by interests. Of course, win-win cooperation cannot be let go.”

Henry Xin laughed and said yes again and again, but his eyes kept flashing across Miriam’s face.

Miriam got up and went to the bathroom, accompanied by Mrs. Henry. After she came out, she helped Miriam’s arm and said with envy: “Miss Lu is really lucky. Your husband loves you so much. Now you have a child again. How much is this? Goodness.”

Miriam sighed for a while, could it be that his wife believed in Buddhism this season?

He smiled and shook his head: “Where is there any blessing, it is also stumbling, and I don’t know what will happen in the future.”

Unexpectedly, Mrs. Henry’s eyes changed a little when she saw her, and she seemed unhappy: “My husband told me that this time Mr. Shao and him are cooperating because of you. It seems to be helping you investigate some photos. Well, rich and considerate, where do you find such a golden turtle son-in-law.”

I can see it thoroughly, this season’s wife is just plain, she can say everything, but...

Bryan asked Henry Xin to help him with the photo?

He didn’t mention a word.

The last time I saw Shang Rui, he was so aware of Rania’s affairs, but it was a bit strange, but knew that he had always been reluctant to tell himself, thinking that he had investigated it personally, so I didn’t think much.

There were mixed feelings in her heart, but when Mrs. Henry said that she was blessed, she couldn’t help but smile.

Coming out of the bathroom, I ran into Mu Ming, but it seemed that he was waiting here specially.

Mrs. Henry is a rectum, and she feels that if you bring Miriam out, you will be able to take it back safely, so she will listen to them right now.

Mu Ming put his hands in his jacket pockets and combed his hair back. He was very youthful. Turning the corner of his sneakers, he smiled and asked, "How is my uncle? The last time I asked him, he only said something small."

He smiled bitterly: "On that day, I ate pufferfish in the hospital. The food was poisoned. I finally got rescued. I stayed in the hospital for several days, and it has only been better these days."

Mu Ming's big eyes showed surprise, and his handsome facial features were wrinkled together: "Can the hospital make such a ridiculous mistake so serious?"

Miriam stared at him closely, did not let go of a slight expression, but there was no abnormality from his expression to his actions.

Mrs. Henry suddenly couldn't help but interject: "Oh, puffer fish can be poisoned! Generally, people don't dare to eat it. Someone just gave away a puffer fish and died on the spot after eating it."

The corners of Mu Ming's mouth sank, his thick eyebrows constricted, and he nodded earnestly: "Yes, you still have to do a good job in science popularization, and you can't be careless about what you eat."

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"Well, we were careless," Miriam said, "I haven't contacted you much recently. How about your work?"

Mu Ming glanced at Mrs. Henry and said with a smile: "Very well, President Henry takes good care of me, maybe it's also because President Shao always takes care of me a lot."

The corner of Miriam's mouth tilted slightly: "You are your own cleverness, and other people's help is limited. By the way, I have always wanted to ask you, what was the autumn scenery at your hometown where you took me last time? I never forget it after I came back. I want to live for a while after giving birth."

Mu Ming's fingers were tight in his pockets, but he quickly replied, "Autumn is also very good. I will take you next time."

Miriam stayed quiet and blinked, "Let Bryan take me. It's not good to always trouble you."

Mu Ming's face was slightly stiff, and Mrs. Henry also said, "That's right, Miss Lu gave birth to a child. Of course, it's a family vacation. You can join in the fun."

He scratched his head and smiled awkwardly: "Blam me, I can't speak my mind, don't care about Sister Miriam."

Miriam smiled and shook her head, helped her waist, and was tired after standing for a while, and the three of them went back to the private room together.

Seeing that she was a little tired, the man stretched out his hand to hold her and let her sit next to him.

Touching his warm and dry hands, I was slightly flustered and settled, and smiled at him.

Bryan was stunned instinctively. It was a long time since she had seen her smile to herself from the bottom of her heart. She still looked at Henry Xin instinctively, while Henry Xin was eating.

It is rare for Miriam to see him less deep and steady, and his smile deeper.

“Cough...cough...” Henry Xin coughed, and the two opposite people didn’t notice it.

Mu Ming’s eyes flowed and his expression changed unpredictable.

When the reaction came, Miriam blushed, and the whole private room was very quiet, but the man seemed to be unconscious and began to talk again.

“President Shao, the land that Long Teng shot in Kyoto is in a very good location. I don’t know how you plan to plan?” Henry Xin said three words without leaving work.

Bryan didn’t have any intention to keep it secret, and immediately said: “Because I am not young, I plan to plan for the district. There should be areas that Yingxin is interested in. However, it will take two or three years to complete it. Don’t worry about it.”

Henry Xin shook his head: “The headquarters has already planned to gradually shift its focus to the newly involved electronics industry, and the focus is on development in Kyoto. I am also interested in this aspect, so I have to think about it as early as possible, otherwise it is possible to earn the talents of the headquarters.”

Bryan glanced at Mu Ming inadvertently, and he ate quietly without saying a word.

“You can ask your assistant to talk about it. If you plan to follow you all the time, consider that this layer is absolutely necessary.”

Suddenly everyone’s eyes were on Mu Ming.

If the average person is either flattered or panicked, he was slightly surprised, and he put down his chopsticks unhurriedly, blinked, thought for a moment, and said, “I have thought about Mr. Henry’s thoughts in private. If you are in Kyoto For development, it is important to get financial support from the headquarters, but this is a bit difficult for the branch. If we find a good project and can be self-reliant, they have no reason to oppose it. At that time, we will have more freedom. However, This good project...”

He glanced at Bryan.

Apart from Longteng, the best partner may not be the second.

Henry Xinming understood that he meant to hug Bryan's thigh tightly.

Bryan snorted and said to the season: "The person I recommended to you is not bad, right?"

"Not bad, how could it be wrong! A promising young man in the future!" As he said, he raised his glass and toasted Bryan.

Putting down the wine glass, the man suddenly asked, "But why can the head office allow you to be so free? Will it be able to leave them alone in the future?"

Mu Ming accepted it and smiled if there was a smile like nothing. He thought about it seriously and replied: "If only we have the ability to do this, they will have no choice but to limit it. Then it will be a big deal to change the company. first name."

After hearing this, Henry Xin was taken aback and changed his name...

Maotou dared to say anything, and he didn't dare to think about this idea.

Bryan didn't have any waves on his face, raised his wine glass slightly, and said quietly, "I hope one day it is what you said."

Miriam felt a slightly tense atmosphere between them, and Mu Ming's expression of gesture surprised her on time.

Such insight and courage did not expect to be able to speak from his mouth.

After eating a meal, Henry Xin was addicted to WeChat and was pulled into the car by Mrs. Henry, Mu Ming wanted to go home and did not go with them.

"We will give you a ride." Bryan's voice was warm and not emotional.

Mu Ming waved his hand and smiled, showing a row of white teeth: "Thank you, Mr. Shao, for the hospitality today. The house you found for me is not far from here. I will go back and blow the air."

"It's better to see you off, it's a bit late." Miriam already opened the car door.

"No, you go back," he helped her in the car door, let her in, and then said, "Sister, take care of her and have two big fat boys. I will take them to play when the time comes."

Miriam saw that he was speaking very seriously, with mixed feelings in his heart. At this moment, he sincerely hoped that the person was not him.

On the way back, the man next to him smelled a bit of alcohol, and some car windows were lowered, and the wind instantly messed up his hair.

“Is it cold?” the man asked.

Miriam shook her head, turned her head and straightened her hair, said: “I asked him the hometown he took me to last time. It doesn’t seem to be right. You can check it. I remember... He also said that there was someone living outside all year round. Doctor’s doctor neighbor.”

“So you followed?” The man glanced at her.

Miriam opened her mouth, knowing she was ignorant, shut up and said nothing.

Slowed down, turned a corner, and continued: “From his conversation and knowledge, he doesn’t look like a child who had no parents since he was a child. On the contrary, his living environment should be very good, and...”

Seeing him pause, he looked up.

“Don’t you find that his requirements for food and clothing are not low?”

This question made Miriam excited.

Because she has been good at eating and wearing clothes since she was a child, it’s not surprising to see that others are similar to her. It’s really been a long time since she didn’t pay attention to it. However, now I think it’s smaller than usual in terms of dressing and matching. Young is very particular.

“what do you mean?”

“However, it is not certain that the life experience he said is false. If Rania is more generous to him, there is no way to make him live a good life.” The man seemed to smile.

Miriam trembled all over, why did Rania do this?

Unconsciously thinking of some messy things in his head, he went away.

The man beside her stretched out his hand abruptly, rubbed her neck, her thin lips smiled, but there was a trace of joking in her eyes: “What do you think? Tell me.”

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