Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 271- 280

Chapter 271

Sophia took the coffee and handed it to Shao's mother.

"No matter how she came to Jincheng, she should come to see you. It's better now. You are not willing to pick up the phone when you come over." The eyes were full of contempt.

Shao's mother glanced at her, and immediately converged.

Sitting under the tree in the courtyard of the Shao's mansion, the mistress's momentum was undiminished, and she stroked the jade ring on her finger coldly.

"I can't help her when I come here. I want her to recognize the reality tonight. The Shao family's daughter-in-law is not so good, and she is not worthy of her current identity."

Sophia's eyes lit up, and she was naturally unworthy. Looking at the woman next to Bryan, who else was qualified besides herself?

"Auntie, is there anything I need to do?" He looked very cute, but the light in his eyes couldn't hide.

Mother Shao didn't speak, looked at the people around her, sighed, and whispered in a rare soft voice: "Sophia, auntie knows that you are a good boy. After so long, I have helped you a lot, but you have to Stay up for it, Bryan didn't put you in the slightest."

Sophia's face turned pale, she tugged and smiled, and immediately hated Miriam again.

"It's all Miriam's woman who keeps stinging me and hit me last time..."

Shao's mother's expression froze, and she immediately stopped.

"Don't think that I don't know what you did with your father. I can open one eye and close the other. Bryan can't. Now the family business is all handled by him. He wants to deal with you., I won't intervene, so it's better to restrain me."

Sophia bit her lip, not daring to keep silent.

In the past, Shao's mother would not put these on the table, but today it seems that her attitude towards herself has changed.

If it weren't for Bryan, who would stay with an old lady of hers all day long in a low voice.

Forbearance, did not speak.

"You don't want to go tonight." Shao Mu said softly.

Sophia was taken aback, how could she see Bryan if she didn't go, and let Miriam's bitch be the protagonist?

"[....."

Mother Shao got up before she finished speaking, "I'm tired, you can go back first."

She took the pretend mask and showed a trace of fierceness and refused to let her go, then she would go to see what they were going to do.

. . .

Sitting by the window reading a book, full of sleep in the sun, finally fell asleep with the book directly on his face.

Bryan saw this scene when he returned.

The sun at noon was blazing, and she was hot when she looked at her.

She has never shown a weaker side in front of others. She has worked for several years. Although she has worn off a lot and matured a lot, she doesn't like to trouble others in everything, but sometimes she really needs to be taken care of.

Turning over the book on his face, as expected, fine sweat covered his cheeks and forehead.

As soon as the sun shines, my eyes feel it and slowly open.

Bryan was afraid that he would not be able to accept the strong sunlight at once, so he immediately covered it with a book.

When I moved, I noticed that I was sweating all over, and it was sticky and frowned.

The man walked over, closed the curtains, and turned around and said: "First go take a shower, let's go down for dinner."

Just wake up and feel good. After sweeping away the laziness in the morning, I agreed to get up and suddenly remembered something when I saw the phone.

"Your mother called me in the morning and said that there is a banquet in the hotel that I must attend." His expression was faint, but she also revealed a hint of impatience.

The man seemed to know, he walked up to her in two steps, straightened out her sweat-soaked hair, nodded and said: "I haven't had time to tell you that the dinner is proposed by Qi Yun, and the ones who have invited City Two and Jincheng have a good face. People, reporters will also come, and will broadcast some positive news about Long Teng as much as possible at that time. She knows my mother very well and should have invited her."

Miriam felt deep in her heart, and said, "Do I have to come forward? It doesn't seem to be necessary."

The man was silent, his eyes staring at her deeper and deeper, before he said, "Why don't you want to go?"

There was a hint of displeasure in his expression: "I am your ex-wife, and I only add negative topics when I go. Besides, your mother may not really want to see me."

The man's thin lips were slightly pursed, and the glimmer in his eyes was ups and downs. Miriam didn't understand what he was thinking, his body was not refreshed, and his heart was also upset. He shook his hand and said, "I'm going to take a bath."

"No one knows that you are my ex-wife, and you don't need to take this as a reason in the future, and come with me tonight." The gentle voice of the man sounded behind him.

Miriam paused, did not speak any more, and went straight into the bathroom.

When the evening approached, Mother Shao called and repeated what she had said in the morning. After hanging up the phone, she couldn't help feeling strange. It was originally a business banquet. Why did Mother Shao want her to go?

Before long, Lin Shui brought the dress.

"President Shao specially selected it for you. I have selected several stores, and then I asked the designer to change the size." He smiled and pretended to whisper.

Miriam glanced at the dress, her lips curled up.

The main color is light pink, the waist is surrounded by black ribbons, the skirt is not too big, and the two wide suspenders are designed very decently, which can highlight the thinness and straightness of the shoulders.

Coming out of the fitting room, facing the mirror, the lower abdomen did not deliberately cover up, the fabric just fits, not feeling tight, and can show the curve of the upper body.

"President Shao also ordered you to eat something before you go. The banquet may not suit your appetite." Lin Shui almost smiled flatteringly.

Miriam was amused by the look of his dog legs, and looked at him with a smile but a smile: "Shao always likes you so flattering?"

Unexpectedly, not only was he unhappy, but he chuckled and said: "Others can't tell, Yan Ke and I can see it. You are the person in the heart of President Shao. After taking good care of you, President Shao will be happy."

Miriam was choked by him.

The person on the cusp...

. . .

At about eight o'clock, Bryan came up to pick her up, opened the door and saw her standing next to the bookshelf, putting the book on it with her feet upside down.

She was wearing a dress and the protrusion of her abdomen did not prevent her from revealing her exquisite figure.

Walked quickly, took the book from her hand, and inserted it effortlessly on the top level.

"If you can't reach it, let it go until I come back."

The whole body was wrapped in his breath, and his heartbeat leaked slightly.

The clothes on her body are obviously also carefully selected, the most suitable iron gray, the exquisite tailoring highlights every advantage of the body, and the temperament is outstanding.

The man whispered in her ear suddenly: "Today is very beautiful."

Miriam's ears were red, and her head fell silent.

It's rare to see her being so quiet after being teased, her shy profile looks like a red peach, she couldn't help but lift her chin and k!ss her.

Chapter 272

"It's about to start, go down."

The man bent his arm, his slender white arm crossed, and the two walked out of the beautifully furnished banquet hall.

The protagonist's appearance immediately attracted the attention of the guests on the scene, and the reporters would not let go of such a good opportunity. The flash of the camera was on the moment it came in.

It took five minutes to walk from the entrance to the innermost.

"Excuse me, Mr. Shao, who is this person next to you?"

"My wife."

"How long have you been married? Your wife seems to be pregnant. Did she get pregnant after she was unmarried? Is there any hidden feeling in the middle?"

"This is personal privacy."

. . .

The problems came over one by one, but they were all resolved by the man in a few words.

Lin Shui and Yan Ke soon came over and invited the reporters away, and the remaining questions were answered by someone.

Qi Yun walked up with a smile, and nodded to Miriam: "You are very beautiful today, and Bryan's eyes are really right."

The hand holding the bag suddenly tightened, and the smile was fixed.

But her instinct made her return to normal immediately, blinking her eyes and smiling: "Well, after all, it took a lot of thought, I like it very much."

The man was dizzy for a second by her brilliant smile, his mouth raised.

Qi Yun's eyes turned away, and the whole person was a little uncomfortable, and his smile was slightly ugly.

"Sister!" Qi Feng, dressed in a long black dress, could be found in the crowd at a glance. He came to Qi Yun within a few steps, glanced at the two opposite people, and blinked his smart eyes, "Did you invite Miller? Why didn't I find him?"

Qi Yun smiled helplessly: "Why didn't you invite me, but Gu Er Shao said that he didn't like this kind of boring and hypocritical banquet, so he refused."

Qi Feng's expression darkened immediately, Qi Yun looked distressed and stroked her back: "Don't rush to find him like this. Why is it the daughter of the Qi family, so you should also take care of your identity."

Qi Feng obviously didn't like to listen to these words, and immediately replied: "How come I can't chase after I like it, sister, you haven't been so many years..."

Halfway through the conversation, Qi Yun interrupted him, losing his gentleness: "Qi Feng! Pay attention to your words!"

Qi Feng had a timid meal, gave Bryan a hostile look, and then followed Miriam with a cold snort and quickly left.

"Miss Lu laughed. My sister has been spoiled since she was a child, and her personality has become a little bit more willful." Qi Yun's expression recovered, and a smile appeared on her delicate face.

Miriam couldn't laugh. In what Qi Feng didn't say, how much of her thoughts was hidden?

Just expressing an apology to herself meant that she knew Bryan very well, and she didn't need to say polite words, and she was immediately isolated as an outsider.

"Lingmei is innocent and frank, dare to love and hate, I feel very good."

After hearing this, the man turned his head and glanced at her with a smile. Miriam thought this look was weird.

Qi Yun raised his hand to look at his watch, and said to the man: "By the way, my aunt and I haven't seen each other for a long time. I took this opportunity to invite her. Would you mind?"

Miriam couldn't help but sneered, but the face was still calm.

The man faintly responded.

"It's almost there, I'll go out to pick her up." Qi Yun smiled.

"Well, go ahead."

Miriam closed her gaze when she saw her walking away, but was startled when she suddenly found the magnified handsome face of the man next to her.

"What are you doing?!" Xiu Mei provoked, her voice rose a few times.

The man seemed to be smiling and not smiling, with scrutiny, with a deep voice: "You like Qi Feng's refreshing personality, but you hide yourself solidly, and you can't wait for me to untie it forever."

"What am I hiding? You speak clearly." Staring at him, he refused to let go.

Bryan looked up, his expression faint, and he stopped talking.

Seeing him, he couldn't help but say coldly: "If you say I hid a solid, you are very upright, why are you not willing to say two words clearly?"

The man's forehead twitched, and his loose hand grabbed her waist, his eyes deeper: "You still love me, but you refuse to show it."

Just four words made Miriam sweat a thin layer on the palm of her hand, but her face remained calm.

"I can understand Mr. Shao has always been confident, but this kind of thing..."

The man laughed angrily, "Miriam, it will be a long time from now on."

. . .

After the conversation, the atmosphere between the two was obviously not good. Miriam wanted to go to the corner alone, knowing that he would definitely want to meet some people, but the big hand on the waist did not relax at all.

Taking advantage of the gap between the group of people leaving, he hurriedly bowed his head and said: "I am tired and want to sit next to me."

The man smiled slightly: "I will accompany you."

"No, you still have business."

After arguing for a few words, the two came to face each other at the door.

Shao's mother is a noblewoman, and because of Bryan's identity, she has also attracted a lot of attention. Moreover, Qi Yun is leaning on her intimately, making people can't help but guess the relationship between them.

"Auntie, Bryan and Miriam are over there, let's go over." Qi Yun pointed in the direction of the two.

When Miriam saw them, she understood why Shao's mother had to come over today. This was a banquet.

Can't help but sneer.

The man looked at her expression, his face turned cold.

Mother Shao ushered with a smile, and in front of so many reporters, she needed to protect the face of the Shao family.

"Mom." Bryan screamed lightly.

Seeing his attitude, Shao's mother suddenly became angry.

Qi Yun exquisitely, seeing that the atmosphere was wrong, he immediately smiled and said, "Auntie, many reporters came today, mainly because of this dragon crisis. Bryan has been tired for a few days."

Mother Shao listened, her expression slowed, she glanced at Miriam, turned around and took Qi Yun's hand, and smiled: "You are still sensible, and I helped Bryan a lot when I came back. I really don't know how to thank you."

Chapter 273

Miriam's face was expressionless, but she felt a little sarcasm in her heart.

Qi Yun smiled decently and said unhurriedly, "I just showed up and didn't help me materially," he glanced at Miriam and continued, "Miss Lu came to see Bryan with her pregnancy, and I was very moved. ."

Miriam smiled, knowing that the fire was going to burn on him.

Sure enough, Mother Shao didn't say a word about this, but blamed it: "If you don't have a good baby at home and run around, can this be responsible to the child? As a mother, of course, we must put the child first."

"Mom, a lot of your good friends came today, don't you want to meet?" The man said quietly, and glanced at Qi Yun again.

Qi Yun blinked knowingly, and pulled Mother Shao with a smile: "Yeah, I will take you over. Aunt Zhang mentioned you to me just now."

But Mother Shao seemed to be determined, she must stay. Qi Yun was not good at deadlifting, standing still a little helpless, Bryan nodded and soothed, saying that it was all right.

"You don't even want to see your mother because of this woman now, don't you?" Shao's mother was aggressive, her voice became sharp, and everyone around turned their heads to look.

The man constricted his eyebrows.

Miriam knew that she was the person Shao's mother targeted, but the current situation was obviously not suitable for arguing.

Bryan lowered his head and said, "I'll go back first."

Qi Yun softly persuaded her to make peace. Originally, Mother Shao had calmed down a lot, but it was obvious that she was about to leave, and she held her back.

"You stand still, don't think that my son can put me out of your eyes if you are facing you, don't forget that you are no longer my Shao family's daughter-in-law!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was shocked, and a lot of explosive information could be obtained by clicking the button.

How can those reporters miss such a good opportunity, the camera has already recorded everything.

Qi Yun was taken aback and looked at Bryan.

His face was cold and solemn, and there was a murderous atmosphere all over, but he did not deny it, nor did Miriam.

He is divorced.

"Mom, there are some things that you can't control. What if you get divorced? You can also remarry." The man didn't seem to care. To him, marriage was just a matter of paper.

For three years, with that piece of paper, he didn't feel her good.

Three years later, without that piece of paper, I found that I couldn't do without her anymore.

Mother Shao angrily raised her finger to Bryan: "I don't allow it! As long as I disagree, she won't want to enter the door of my Shao's house!"

Miriam was already numb and sneered: "I really didn't want to enter your door again. No one knows the tragic situation of my Lu family. In your eyes, I am naturally not worthy, but if I really want to be clean, This kid is mine alone, and you better leave him alone."

Seeing her a little agitated, the man stretched out his hand to protect him, but was pushed away by her, and continued: "Today I am afraid that you deliberately announced in the public that I have nothing to do with your son. Thank you very much. I have already Enough of this ambiguity."

Shao's mother refused to give up: "The child is Bryan, always surnamed Shao, with the blood of the Shao family. It is not you who have the final say!"

Miriam glanced at the people watching the theater around her, and stopped talking.

Qi Yun had regained his composure, and after thinking about it, he raised his hand to Bryan and asked him to take Miriam away first.

Miriam avoided him and walked out of the banquet hall.

Shao's mother was soothed by Qi Yun and went to the private room, and she quickly recovered her previous calm, pulling Qi Yun to sit down together, and she was able to talk home as usual.

"Yun'er, you haven't come back for several years. Auntie often misses you. I have saved a lot of photos of you and Bryan playing together when you were young. I will show them later."

Seeing Shao's mother so enthusiastic, Qi Yun's beautiful eyes flowed, and smiled: "I miss you too, you and Bryan are the best to me."

Mother Shao sighed and smiled: "Unfortunately, I thought you were the best match. After you went abroad, something happened to your family. Bryan's dad asked him to marry Miriam, and it became like this."

Qi Yun is concerned and can only comfort.

"We can't decide on fate," he paused, then asked again, "Bryan and Miriam seem to be in a good relationship, why are you opposed? And, just now you said they were divorced..."

Shao's mother snorted coldly, revealing contempt, mentioning Miriam as if there was nothing else but disgust. She told them about the matter again, but the prejudice against Miriam was obvious.

Qi Yun was surprised that he actually had feelings for Miriam after the divorce.

"Auntie, the banquet just now has been of great help to Longteng. You can definitely see why you have to talk about it in front of everyone. This does not affect Bryan personally."

Just now when Mother Shao started to make trouble, she could see that this kind of family scandal was hidden by people who had some serious face. Shao's mother is a human spirit, let alone this level.

"I just want Miriam to have no retreat and let her completely dispel the idea of remarrying. Her current personal and family situation will not help Bryan at all." Shao's mother was determined to make her and the Shao family clear.

Qi Yun's heart moved.

"Although Miriam's family situation is not as good as before, I personally feel that she is a good person, and Bryan is also very unusual to her. You can try to accept her again, and it is also for Bryan's consideration." Qi Yun carefully considered her words and comforted her. Housewives like Shao's mother have been in contact with her the most since she was a child, and she knows which set they eat best.

Mother Shao didn't seem to listen. When she finished speaking, she held her hands and said, "Don't mention her." Then she looked at her up and down and laughed, "Your child has been the most considerate and kind since childhood. If I had you as a daughter-in-law, Don't worry about it now."

Qi Yun was taken aback for a moment, opened his mouth, and then smiled: "You made a laugh."

Mother Shao smiled meaningfully, she didn't say much, but the two people's thoughts were tacit understanding.

. . .

From the moment Bryan and Miriam appeared, Sophia stood in the corner to observe, and did not miss a single bit of the whole process.

Her face was getting colder and colder, and the only thing that could comfort her was that Miriam did not take advantage.

But Mother Shao...

Now the eldest daughter of Qi family gave up on herself, yes, she is no better than Miss Qi family, but she is not a fool, she is played around when it is useful, and thrown into the trash when it is not!

Throwing the cake in the trash can, and being blocked by a tall figure when he turned and left.

He looked up and smiled: "Why is Mr. Shang so low-key today, I didn't realize that you were here."

Shang Rui narrowed her long eyes and saw her through at a glance: "Miss Fu's mind is not on me, how did the scene just now feel?"

Sophia's expression changed slightly and she forced her composure. She suddenly rolled her eyes and smiled swiftly: "Mr. Shang seems to be also interested in Brother Chen's housework. I don't know if he is concerned or...has other purposes?"

Chapter 274

Shang Rui's thoughts are deep, how could she be so easy to see through.

The man habitually touched the silver-gray cuffs, his eyes were up and down, and his thin lips slightly hooked.

"Naturally...I care, Mr. Shao and I are also old friends after all," the words are extremely natural, and there is no lack of sincerity in the words, "I just think that Shao's mother is not very kind, especially to Miss Fu."

Although Sophia didn't work hard in shopping malls, she did not rarely see them like old foxes in shopping malls with her father since she was a child. At least half of what she said is not credible. Everything we do is for profit, and dealing with them is not cheap.

He held his arm and raised his eyebrows and said, "Thank you, Mr. Shang, for fighting the injustice for me, but this is my personal business, so I won't bother you."

The man nodded and touched his chin, his expression was clear, but the words he said were heartbreaking: "Miss Fu is really magnanimous. Miss Qi Jia has a chance to win now. I am afraid that Miriam is not her opponent. You should hurry. Time to find the next home."

Successfully provoked Sophia to get angry, and saw her face with delicate makeup almost deformed: "You don't need to remind you of these things. I have a hard time, and others should not think about it!"

Shang Rui casually took a glass of wine in the hand of the waiter who was walking around, raised his hand with a smile, and offered a glass to Sophia before turning around.

Sophia gritted her teeth, her eyes flashed, and then returned to the venue.

. . .

Back at the hotel, Miriam's expression was extremely bad, and the man was silent.

He went into the room, closed the door and locked it.

The man was silent, knowing that she could not hear other words now.

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I am afraid that the banquet has been messed up now, and I raised my eyebrows and stroked his forehead, but I did not expect my mother to do such an extreme thing.

Lin Shui called.

"President Shao, the reporters have been invited to the small meeting place next to them. We originally invited them. It shouldn't be too difficult."

Bryan nodded and looked at the night outside the French windows with deep eyes: "Spread out a few more versions of what happened tonight to minimize the impact."

Even if you can control the reporters, it is difficult to stop the guests. Since they all like gossip, provide a few more so that outsiders can't tell which is the truth. After a long time, they will think that someone has deliberately arranged it.

Lin Shui answered, and hesitated: "Now my wife has completely become a public figure. Recently, there may be many media following. Do you want to arrange more people?"

The man thought a little, and quickly said: "No, I will accompany her. Also, since my mother is happy to show up in public, she can arrange for more people to visit her. You can screen the content that is released."

Lin Shui immediately understood.

Bryan saw that another call came in, and pressed answer.

It is Qi Yun.

The woman's voice is soft, but she doesn't have her usual professional strength.

"Auntie, I have sent someone back, and I have sent someone to deal with the banquet." After a pause, his soft voice was apologetic, "Sorry, I didn't expect my aunt to be so hostile to Miss Lu."

The man's face was still, with one hand in his trouser pocket, his eyes were far-reaching, and he said quietly: "It has nothing to do with you, there is no need to blame yourself, I will take care of other things."

The exquisiteshan eyebrows sank: "How is Miriam?"

The man was silent: "You have worked hard today, you rest early."

Qi Yun's eyes sank, he was blaming her.

"Bryan," the voice raised, fearing that he would hang up, and immediately said, "I talked a lot with my aunt, she... you need to consider Miriam's attitude."

The man seemed to be smiling, his attitude changed obviously, but she was slightly surprised by his impatience.

"What do you think about? Other women?" The voice changed, "Qi Yun, few people can influence my decision now, I hope you know it too."

Qi Yun's hand holding the phone slammed tight, his face turned pale, and he bit his red lip.

He quickly explained: "I didn't mean that, but I just don't think it would be comfortable for my aunt to resist Miriam so much. The knot between them still needs to be solved."

"Well, I know it in my heart," said again, "it's getting late, you can rest."

He hung up immediately after speaking.

Qi Yun dropped his hand as if losing strength, and a slight pain leaked in his eyes.

He cold-bloodedly told her that very few people can change his decision, that is, Qi Yun can't do it, Shao's mother can't, only Miriam can.

In just a few years, he was no longer the Bryan who valued her most.

But they got divorced and haven't fallen in love for three years. How much can they change in just half a year? The woman named Miriam has weaknesses all over her body. If she wants to, all of this is easy.

After finishing his emotions, he turned around slowly.

Sophia was standing five meters away, looking at her quietly with a weird smile.

I was slightly startled, I don't know when she was here.

With a normal expression, he said, "This lady, are you looking for me for something?"

Sophia just smiled, slowly approached, and looked her up and down.

"Yes, with a good face, a good figure, a good family background, a deep mind, and an elite of the shopping malls. It seems that Old Lady Shao has really found something satisfactory this time."

Qi Yun looked at this good-looking woman with unabashed sarcasm and faint anger.

He made a deep face and glanced at her: "I don't know what kind of grievance you have with Aunt Shao, but first put your mouth clean."

Sophia smiled even more: "Even the attitude is exactly the same as I was at the beginning. I thought I could be married to the Shao family. Did the old lady Shao allow you? Hahaha, I was just like you at the beginning!"

His face turned sharp in an instant, and the whole person was a little crazy: "But it's a pity! Bryan can not tolerate anyone except Miriam! Don't waste your time!"

Qi Yun understood, and looked at her calmly, his red lips curled, and there was no extra expression.

"Don't blame Auntie for giving up on you. What can you do with this headless look? Let alone Bryan, ordinary men may not be able to see you."

Furious, Sophia grabbed her hand suddenly, her eyes flushed: "What nonsense are you talking about! I'm not hundreds of times better than that bitch! What else does she have except a criminal father!"

Qi Yun's delicate face finally showed some disgust as the grasped hand finally showed some disgust, and with a fierce shake, Sophia couldn't stand still in high heels, and fell to the ground.

He lowered his head and said coldly: "It is enough to say this kind of thing to show how stupid you are. Until now, you don't understand where you lost, right?"

He lifted the valuable bag in his hand and sneered, "You treat yourself as it, no matter how expensive it is, it is nothing but something outside of your body. It is optional. Miriam is different. She has hair and nails. It hurts to throw it away. Not to mention that you are still a worthless second-hand bag, who will take you seriously?"

Sophia pulled her nails on the ground, her tangled hair covered her face, and she couldn't see her face clearly.

Qi Yun took out the tissue from his bag, wiped the hand that had been touched just now, and turned away.

The high-heeled shoes hit the marble floor and slammed into the eardrum.

. . .

Chapter 275

Miriam thought he would leave right away. After all, the noise at the banquet was not small. She lay down for a while. Although she was still angry, she felt hungry.

Just eating something before the banquet is nothing to her now.

After opening the bedroom door, the lights were all on, and the smell of the food came over.

The man was coming out of the kitchen with a plate of dishes. He saw her and said lightly: "Let's eat."

He was wearing a hotel apron, obviously a little smaller, and he looked quite happy.

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There are green seasonal vegetables on the white plate, shining attractively, and there are already two dishes on the table, including meat and vegetables, which she likes to eat recently.

Walking over, the man pulled the chair away for her directly.

"Why are you still in the mood to cook? Aren't you busy?"

Miriam glanced at him and ate two bites of the dishes, which tasted very good.

The man took off his apron and sat down and said lightly, "I need to do everything myself, and what else do they need to do," he put a chopsticks and dish into her bowl, and said silently, "If you are angry, you can blame me."

Miriam choked, put down her chopsticks.

The man looked at her as if waiting for her to say something.

He smiled, but a chill flashed in his eyes, "Your mother has always been like this..."

The man's lips were tight and his eyes were heavy, waiting for her to finish.

"Maybe she thinks too much, I didn't have that plan."

She has a natural look, and she seems to have nothing to do with herself.

The man's stern face sank: "Then what are your plans?"

Miriam looked up and met him: "Give birth to children and feed them."

The thin lips that had been tightly closed suddenly spoke, with mockery: "Are you going to be their single mother?"

"Bryan, when your mother ridicules me in front of so many people, I also feel chilly. When Sophia made me stumble, what else can I do? And your childhood sweetheart, don't say you didn't see her right Your mind," sneered, "what use is my plan in front of this sudden bomb?"

The man raised his eyebrows: "So, if these obstacles persist, what do you do?"

Miriam opened her mouth. In her opinion, he had taken all the important questions over, and in the end she had to ask herself what to do.

The man was stunned when he saw her, and he couldn't bear to ask again.

Stretching his brows, he said softly: "Let's eat first."

He didn't eat a few bites and lost his appetite, put down his chopsticks and looked at the man.

"I plan to go back tomorrow," immediately explained, "I am afraid that the media here is ready to report on tonight's affairs. There is nothing you can do here except hide, and it will also delay your work."

The man glanced at her blankly and said indifferently: "Don't worry about these. I have arranged it. Give me two more days. I will accompany you back as soon as I finish processing."

Miriam was helpless and couldn't figure out why he persisted.

After eating, he cleared the dining table and called. After answering, he picked up his coat and was about to go out. It was almost early morning.

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"You take a good rest, I'll go out for a while, don't wait for me."

Miriam sat on the sofa and watched him leave coldly.

. . .

In the lobby on the first floor of the Longteng headquarters, Lin Shui stood outside the door and waited, when Bryan's car stopped and quickly walked over and called the door.

"what happened?"

Lin Shui looked serious: "The Ronghua Real Estate stock fell sharply, and the relevant part is still doing analysis reports."

The man's face was grim: "Has the news been broadcast?"

"It has been broadcast, but the reasons seem to be more than so many. The specific news has not been confirmed. However, it may be that there is a problem with the land that Ronghua has taken, and they have recently had a lot of negative news about President Jiang. Large-scale low-price selling."

Lin Shui spoke very fast, and the man listened silently.

The two had just entered, and Qi Yun and several other main persons in charge had already welcomed them.

"Bryan, President Jiang is already waiting in the office."

"I know."

With that, several people followed him and got on the elevator.

I glanced at the few people behind him, and said coldly: "You guys are temporarily responsible for the stability of these two stocks. No matter what you think of, you can stabilize those investors. They can't sleep well, you guys too Don't want to sleep well."

After getting off the elevator, Lin Shui and Qi Yun followed behind.

"The most urgent task is to find out who is behind it, otherwise it will not be possible to remedy it." Qi Yun has a cold face, a clean professional suit and a clear mind. There is no doubt about her professionalism.

The man nodded, his gaze was deep, and he turned his head to tell Lin Shui: "Look up with whom Mingyu Real Estate, which was bidding with Ronghua last time, has cooperated more recently."

Lin Shui turned on the computer in his hand as he walked. Within two minutes, he raised his head and said: "The Fengrui Group in Kyoto, Shangrui will cooperate with Mingyu and prepare to take a piece of land in the center of Kyoto and plan a new business circle. The bidding started in two days, but... Feng Rui seems to be asking for most of the shares, which has not been decided yet."

Unsurprisingly, the corners of the man's lips were slightly raised, and his smile fell short of his eyes.

Qi Yun's eyes flickered, and he thought for a moment: "With Fengrui's strength, there is no need to cooperate with Mingyu who can't help much, unless it's just to throw a bait..." He glanced at the man beside him, soon. Of course, he said affirmatively, "Mingyu did the thing, but Feng Rui threw the bait to tempt him. Now that he has achieved his goal, of course he is not willing to bring Mingyu this oil bottle for a share."

Bryan has admiration in her eyes. She has just returned to China, and she can quickly and accurately make judgments when she is not so familiar with the domestic market. Her ability is extraordinary.

"Yes," then asked with a smile, "what do you think will happen next?"

Qi Yun smiled: "The downtown of Kyoto is still very tempting. Shao doesn't plan to take a trip?"

The man smiled even more, his eyes brightened.

Before coming to the office, Lin Shui had already opened the door and Qi Yun followed him in.

Staring at the heavy wooden door with complex expressions, he was dumbfounded and sent a text message to Yan Ke.

Miss Lu encountered a boss-level opponent this time, and she was heartbroken.

Yan Ke glanced at the line, and quickly returned.

I am pressing Miss Lu.

Lin Shui was very angry, and no one said to bet against him.

Chapter 276

It was almost morning after talking with President Jiang, and both of them looked tired.

Qi Yun glanced at the man who was sideways, handed the computer to Lin Shui, and said, "Let's have breakfast first."

Bryan glanced at his watch, nodded, and instructed Lin Shui: "You take Miss Qi to dinner, I have something to do, go back to the hotel first."

Qi Yun was surprised: "Are you not going?"

The man didn't answer, nodded slightly, took the car key from Lin Shui and left.

Lin Shui's eyes turned, Qi Yun kept staring at Bryan's back, smiling and pretending to explain unconsciously: "Mrs. Shao must be thinking about his wife. Maybe he will go back to make breakfast."

Qi Yun's face changed slightly, and he smiled reluctantly, "I can't see that Mr. Shao will cook by himself."

"It's just that when I'm with my wife, I will cook myself."

Seeing Lin Shui's expression, Qi Yun's red lips moved slightly, returning to his usual look, and took his computer from him again.

Lin Shui emptied his hands and asked in surprise, "Miss Qi won't have breakfast?"

"I want to come here and there is nothing delicious, Assistant Lin will go by himself." After speaking, he turned and left with high heels.

. . .

When Miriam woke up in the morning and came out of the bedroom, she saw Bryan again, and it took two seconds to react, as if he had never gone out.

"Eat breakfast."

Soy milk, fried dough sticks, vegetable salad and a small piece of beef with sauce, she likes Chinese breakfast.

Red lips pulled out a ridiculous arc, "I don't know, I thought Mr. Shao became my personal chef, and he rushed to cook for me every day. I was really flattered."

When the man came back, he had already taken a shower, changed his clothes, and approached, the fragrance of the shower gel was still very strong.

Because I haven't slept all night, there is still a little blood in his eyes, and the fatigue in his eyes cannot be concealed.

With a wave of his long arm, she wrapped her in her arms, her voice deep.

"eat more."

Miriam's heart softened, she couldn't bear to face him with a cold face, and raised her eyes to him: "How are everything done? Is there any trouble?"

The man paused with his arm around her waist.

"Tomorrow I'm going to Kyoto, you'll be with me, and go straight back to City Two after finishing the business."

Miriam frowned: "What are you going to do there?"

She probably knows that his business is almost in City Two and Jincheng, and he has rarely visited Kyoto in the past six months.

The man embraced her and sat down and handed her the soy milk.

"Go shoot a piece of land."

Landing, the matter here has been resolved?

But seeing that he didn't want to go on, he didn't want to ask.

I took a bite of the fried dough sticks and thought about it. It is not convenient to go by myself. Since it is all right, it is better to go back to City Two.

After telling him the idea, the man was silent and agreed.

"Book you a flight ticket at the same time and go with me tomorrow."

. . .

At noon the next day, Lin Shui came to pick up the two of them, and Bryan held something for her and told her while walking.

"When you arrive in City Two, Miller will send someone to pick you up at the airport. There may be a reporter and someone will answer for you. Don't worry," he gently held her in his arms when descending the stairs, and said, "Wait when I go back and accompany you. A checkup."

Miriam listened to his low and soft voice, and dropped her head to look at the road seriously.

Down the stairs, Qi Yun came out of the car with Lin Shui.

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It seems to be going to Kyoto with Bryan.

Tingting stood by the car, wearing a white scented suit to outline a perfect figure, just like Qi Feng, tall, and now Bryan is next to him on his shoulder, very \$eductive.

Waiting for her to go over with a smile, nodded towards Bryan, and then reached out to deliver a handbag.

"When I first met, I was too rushed to prepare for the meeting ceremony. This is a painting I painted by myself when I was studying abroad. The painting was rough and it only represented a little bit of heart."

Miriam glanced at her slender and white fingers holding the handbag, and smiled: "Miss Qi is too polite, such a meaningful painting is too expensive."

Qi Yun did not withdraw his hand, insisted on taking a step forward, and said with a smile: "You don't hate it. Bryan and I have been best friends since childhood. You are his wife. I regret not being able to participate when we got married. A late wedding gift."

The man lowered his head and chuckled: "In this case, just keep it, her painting is also very good."

Miriam accepted the words frankly.

Seeing the women's bag in Bryan's hand, Qi Yun asked Miriam with a smile, "Go to Kyoto together or?"

"I'll go back to City Two first." No more words.

Qi Yun was clear, his eyebrows were sparser.

The man took her into the car and Qi Yun got in the car driven by Yan Ke at the back.

The thin makeup highlights her natural beauty. She has fair skin and stretches her hands out of the window to feel the summer heat wave. I don't know what the two people in the black car are doing in front of me.

With a smile on his face, Yan Ke glanced in the rearview mirror, unable to see the woman's emotions.

A woman like Sophia's purpose was completely exposed on her face, so she was guarded, but the one sitting behind was not leaking and could not see the slightest weakness.

When Miriam saw Qi Yun, her heart was blocked, saying that whether she was careful or jealous, she never liked this woman.

There is no interest in even looking at the paintings on your opponent.

The man's hand still imprisoned her domineeringly. Although he did not speak, he k!ssed her on the forehead and cheek from time to time, as if reluctantly.

There were not many people at the airport. Lin Shui helped to collect the tickets and went through the security check. When they finally separated, Miriam took the bag from the man, smiled at him and turned away.

Because of her weight, she walked slowly and carefully, and her slightly petite figure made her weaker.

The man stood watching while Qi Yun stood beside him.

He didn't hide it at all, his eyes were full of reluctance, even though it was only such a brief difference.

The man strode over suddenly. Miriam was suddenly taken away from behind when Miriam handed the ticket to the security inspector. He turned around and was shocked. The man was close at hand, his pupils widened, and his mouth opened: "You..."

In the next second, his hand was taken and pulled out of the waiting team.

"Let's go to Kyoto with me first." The man raised his head and said with a firm voice that he couldn't refuse.

Miriam frowned, then she was stunned.

Qi Yun stood at that inch and saw the interaction between the two people from the beginning to the end, without any gesture or expression falling.

The whole mouth was bitter, and the exhaustion of not sleeping for two days seemed to surge up.

"You don't look good, so take a good night's sleep after boarding."

The man reminded lightly.

. . .

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.

. . .

Chapter 279

Qi Yun looked up and smiled: "Then you have to get acquainted with this person. It is certainly not easy to be able to achieve this position from scratch in Kyoto."

"Yes," the man also smiled, "at least it didn't do much to me."

. . .

When Miriam came back, Qi Yun had just left. When he pushed the door, he saw two neatly stacked stacks of documents on the table, as well as an unfinished drink. The lipstick mark could be seen at the edge of the paper cup.

With a heartbeat, he walked over with a blank face, and a stack of documents was filled with Juanxiu's handwriting, obviously not Bryan's.

The corners of his mouth were slightly raised, but there was no smile.

After looking around, no one was seen.

Throw the drink directly into the trash can, then went to the bathroom and took a shower.

It was nearly six when she came out, Lin Shui came to pick her up, saying that Mr. Shao was already waiting downstairs.

Sure enough, I was waiting.

Qi Yun was clearly dressed up, wearing a white dress with outstanding temperament, standing beside him very \$eductively.

Miriam's face darkened, her footsteps stopped, and Lin Shui turned her head to see that she was still, and scratched her head embarrassedly.

The man looked here, strode over without thinking, took her in his arms, and smiled: "I was so stupid by the sun? Why didn't I know that I moved."

"The wind is too strong, and it's a bit headache. If you go with Miss Qi, I won't go." He looked up with a cold face and couldn't see his emotions.

The man was silent, staring into her eyes for a few seconds, then turned around and ordered Lin Shui: "Go change to a RV."

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, could it be possible that she should sleep in the car?

Qi Yun came over with doubts: "What's the matter?"

Miriam immediately smiled and replied, "It's okay," raised her brows, as if she had just remembered something, and asked, "I saw coconut juice in the room. I think Bryan bought it. Miss Qi came here. ?"

Qi Yun was taken aback, then smiled gently, and nodded: "Well, it's a very famous shop here. The coconut milk is very rich in flavor, and it's all freshly picked and made on the spot. I will bring it to you to taste it."

He closed his eyes and smiled clearly: "No wonder..."

He hesitated and looked up at the man, "I thought it was milk just now. I took a sip. I am allergic to fresh coconut, so I feel dizzy."

Qi Yun's face changed slightly, her smile froze on her face, glanced at the man, and explained: "I really don't know..."

Turning her head and smiling, interrupted her, and said with relief: "It's okay, blame me. When I met you downstairs, I saw coconut juice written on the handbag. After I went up, I was too careless and forgot to drink it. Up."

The man frowned, his gaze swept across Qi Yun a bit sharply.

Qi Yun's face was completely ugly, he smiled reluctantly, and found an excuse to go out.

He closed his smile and looked faintly: "Let's go."

But he was held by the man.

Condensing his eyebrows and turning his head, he stroked his cheek with a big hand, his voice was gentle: "Very uncomfortable?"

He stepped back and shook his head: "No," with a smile before thinking, "Don't care if I lied?"

The man's expression was faint, he glanced at her, he didn't move, his hand strengthened, and he led her forward: "Let's go."

Qi Yun clearly saw herself downstairs, and went to look for the man next to her. Besides, she left a red lip mark on such an obvious provocative move to let her know that she was not the one to let her handle.

When he arrived at the hotel, Qi Yun followed behind, with a calm face, as if nothing happened just now.

However, Miriam surprised her with such a neat counterattack. She seemed to underestimate this woman.

The environment of the hotel is elegant, and a few people were taken into the box. At a glance, they saw Shang Rui sitting bored. Rania turned out to be beside her. She was even thinner after seeing them for so long. Her eyes flickered, and she looked at people with scrutiny.

There were a few strange faces sitting next to them, and looking at their dress, they were all rich and noble.

Everyone took their seats one after another.

The corner of Shang Rui's mouth twitched, and the evil charm laughed. He watched among several people back and forth, and slowly said: "President Shao is really punctual, and I must not miss the bidding meeting tomorrow."

Bryan's complexion was calm, and the noble temperament between his gestures and feet was inadvertently revealed, which should not be ignored, and it collided with Shang Rui's gloomy aura without inferiority.

Shulang's eyebrows remained unmoved, and he calmly said, "That's natural, but I still hope that Mr. Shang will be merciful."

Shang Rui smiled sternly, turned his eyes to Miriam, only glanced lightly, and chuckled: "Ms. Lu looks pretty good, and Mr. Shao has to take it on business trips. It seems to be quite affectionate."

Miriam wasn't quite comfortable with his bottomless gaze, and she smiled and looked down, "Shang always makes fun of me. Didn't you also bring your wife?" Her eyebrows rolled, "Miss Song is thinner again. I didn't seem to be very happy the last time I called. Did Mr. Shang fail to take care of it?"

Rania's expression was faint, and his voice was cold. His eyes swept across Shang Rui's face inadvertently, expecting him to make some expressions, but there was nothing, so he drank water.

Smiled self-deprecatingly, and returned to his expressionless face: "Miss Lu thinks too much, I'm fine."

At the beginning, the atmosphere seemed a little weird. Several other people were silent, and the box was silent for a moment.

Shang Rui put down the water glass, raised his eyebrows impatiently and asked the waiter beside him: "Why haven't you served the food yet?"

The waiter was frightened by his aura and immediately said to remind him.

"General Manager Shang is in charge of a company such as Fengrui, and he didn't expect his temper to be smoothed by the people below." Qi Yun chuckled and slowly put down his teacup.

Shang Rui looked at her up and down, smiling but not smiling: "Qi Yun, I have long heard that Qi's family has a very good daughter.

"Zong Shang wins the prize."

"I just returned to China to work for Mr. Shao? Isn't this a succumbing talent?" I glanced at Bryan, and joked, "It's better to come to me and I will share your 5% of your original shares."

Miriam was shocked, is it possible that he wanted to dig when he saw someone? Throwing out such a big temptation without even thinking about it is really rich.

I saw him turning around and asking Bryan: "Mr. Shao doesn't mind, right?"

The man's lips twitched, and he said leisurely: "She is free, and now she can't count as a part-time job for me. If Mr. Shang can take people away, I can't say anything."

Shang Rui laughed loudly, without waiting for Qi Yun to answer.

"Just kidding," playing with his mobile phone in his hand, "I have known that Miss Qi and President Shao have a good relationship, I heard people say..." The narrow eyes glanced at Miriam, and continued, "I was still a childhood sweetheart from childhood., I have no confidence to dig it over."

When the dishes came, Miriam watched her nose, her nose watched her heart, focused on eating, and turned a deaf ear to Shang Rui's words.

The man didn't rush to pick up vegetables for her to match her eating speed.

"It seems that Mr. Shang is really here today. In that case," the man put down his chopsticks and raised his eyes, "I will also talk about the old things about Mrs. Shang."

Miriam felt that his whole body was cold, not as gentle as usual.

Chapter 280

"When Miriam was in Yingxin, a group of photos were exposed and slandered, so he was forced to resign from Yingxin. The results of several years of work were put into use. According to my investigation, this matter is related to Mrs. Shang."

As soon as he said this, Miriam looked up in surprise with a complicated expression. He had known it a long time ago.

Shang Rui's face became deep, and he glanced at Rania beside him, but Rania did not look like a party, so calm, he even smiled indifferently.

Shang Rui said quietly: "Where is the evidence?"

Bryan was in his spare time, and said lightly, "If Mr. Shang wants to see it now, I will send it to him immediately." After a pause, "It's just, how to deal with this matter."

Shang Rui sneered: "I've brought them to the desktop and said, isn't Mr. Shao already prepared?"

Bryan didn't deny it, nodded, then rolled his eyes: "You decide."

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, all eyes focused on her.

He wants to let himself decide...

Putting down the chopsticks, she glanced at Rania. She held her arms, not denying, not angry, and calmly like a lake.

But from the deepest part of her eyes, she still saw a trace of hope that seemed desperate. She slid her finger on the silk shirt to reveal the only flaw, she was still nervous.

What she really cares about is Shang Rui's attitude.

Miriam's eyelashes drooped, thinking for a moment, and asked Shang Rui: "I want her to apologize publicly in the media. Does Shang always agree?"

Rania smiled lightly and raised her eyes, but she didn't have the focus.

Public apology is the fairest method, but it is also the cruelest to Rania. Don't say that the Song family's face is ashamed, I'm afraid it will be difficult for Mrs. Shang to hold the position alone. Although the upper-class celebrity circle may not be so clean. , But it's not the same to talk about these properties in the public, and the cynicism from all directions is definitely indispensable.

Shang Rui was silent, and coldly glanced at the woman beside her, thinking about her reasons for doing this.

However, according to what he knew about Miriam, she couldn't do things like a public apology, and she said it just to see his reaction.

Nodded, very reasonable: "This is the fairest way. If Miss Lu persists, then I can't say anything."

Miriam saw that the little light in Rania's eyes disappeared, and the irony at the corners of her mouth was no longer concealed. She looked at Shang Rui and felt that it was not worth it for her.

The hand was suddenly wrapped in the man next to him, dry and warm, and the coldness of the fingertips disappeared for a moment.

Miriam raised her head and looked at him. The man instantly understood what she meant, and nodded invisibly.

"Miss Song has also helped me. No matter what the reason, I will keep it in my heart. I will not pursue this matter again."

Shang Rui smiled: "Miss Lu is so generous, I thank you for Rania."

A meal here is obviously meaningless, Bryan saw her lazy and got up to leave.

Shang Rui's face was gloomy, and he didn't mean to stand up to see him off.

Rania stood up from him and got out of the box.

Seeing her at the entrance of the hotel, Miriam nodded faintly. He wanted to pass by, but he saw her smiling unsmilingly, as if inadvertently saying in her ear: "Let Bryan get ready, that piece of land is His."

Miriam's figure paused, and when she turned her head, she had already walked away.

The voice was too soft, and it felt like I didn't hear clearly, and my heart moved slightly.

Lin Shui ran from the car and stood still.

The man said in a deep voice, "The director of the Planning Bureau is Rania's second uncle. He won't let Shang Rui get that piece of land tomorrow, so he will lower the bidding price slightly higher than Gu Ershao's."

Lin Shui answered immediately and opened the car door quickly.

Qi Yun stood in place when he heard the words, and was stunned before reacting. His face that had always been silent did not hide his surprise.

From surprise to stunning to admiration, Miriam saw that it was the expression of a woman admiring a man.

In the car, the man looked forward, his face was faint, his perfect side face was like a distant mountain, reflected in the light, and his mouth chuckled.

If this is the purpose of his coming here, it really surprised her.

Since Shang Rui invited them to come here, he has calculated all this.

I found out what Rania did, but I never mentioned it to her. It wasn't until just now that I told so many people, using Rania's complicated feelings for Shang Rui...

At this moment, it seemed that he had never really known this man.

"You knew Rania did it a long time ago?" asked him blankly.

The man turned his head and smiled: "I knew about it at the same time as you, but then you didn't want to do anything to Rania, so you didn't mention it."

Miriam grinned, there really was nothing he didn't know.

So tonight just cooperated with him in a play without knowing it.

Unwillingly asked again: "Do you know that Rania will come today?"

The man raised his eyebrows: "It doesn't matter whether she comes or not, as long as Shang Rui gives up protecting her, she will know."

Yes, no matter whether he comes or not, he will let Rania know what Shang Rui is doing. He is bound to get that piece of land.

I closed my eyes and felt a little tired.

The man covered her forehead with a big hand, frowning: "Still uncomfortable?"

Shaking his head, avoiding his hand, didn't want to say a word.

The man's eyes dimmed, seeing that her expression was not so good, he didn't say anything, he gently put her down and took a blanket to cover it.

. . .

Early the next morning, he felt his lips moisturized. When he opened his eyes, his magnified and handsome face was close at hand, his thin lips covered, teasing from time to time.

After a moment of confusion, he reacted, and he subconsciously rejected it, and was caught by his hands, unable to move.

"Well....."

After being k!ssed, his head was a little lack of oxygen, he let go, his eyes were slightly squinted, with a little blur, his voice was dumb, and he kept whispering in her ear: "Would you like to get up later?"

Miriam was hot, gritted her teeth and pushed him away.

This man doesn't care about anything as long as he is interested.

Hately said: "I am afraid they are already waiting downstairs. I don't have such a thick skin to dare with you here. You have to sleep by yourself."

Pulled by the smirking man: "How do I sleep by myself?"

Seeing Miriam's face sinking, he closed his smile and said gently, "No hurry, I'll let them go for breakfast first."

Glancing at him, got out of bed and out of the bedroom.

The new red marks on the neck blinked when I was wearing clothes, and I gritted my teeth and found a silk scarf to tie.

When they got downstairs, Qi Yun and the others were already waiting, and Miriam smiled embarrassedly.

Qi Yun nodded and greeted, and she couldn't help being stunned. Her white face was not applied, but her lips were redder than usual. When she saw the obviously redundant silk scarf down, her eyes became darker.

Bryan was refreshed, glanced at his wrist, and said warmly: "It's still early, go eat first."

Pulling her to the restaurant, Lin Shui and Yan Ke seemed to be accustomed to this scene, and sat down again. Qi Yun was dull for a moment, his red lips closed, before sitting down.

Miriam was embarrassed to let them wait on time, and took him away after eating a little bit. Bryan asked the waiter to pack some snacks to take away.

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