

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 181- 190

## Chapter 181

Kristy put down the manual, raised her eyebrows, squinted at her, and said playfully: "Is there no time... or are you afraid that no one will come with you?"

Miriam took the manual and flipped it through without evasive. He said bluntly, "Both of them. These courses are all listened to by couples. Didn't you see that they are all in pairs? I stand alone. There, no matter how thick the skin is, they can't bear the look in their eyes."

"Then you can find someone to come?" Kristy said indifferently.

Miriam looked up at her, of course knowing what she wanted to say in the next sentence, and directly stated her attitude, "Bryan is impossible, and there is no one else. Would you like to come with me?"

"I don't want it!" The woman immediately glared and refused, and she embraced herself exaggeratedly to avoid her, "Otherwise others would think I am T. This lady's orientation is quite normal."

"..."

"Moreover, why is it impossible for Mr. Shao?" Kristy looked at her puzzledly and continued: "Isn't he good to you now? I can smell the sour smell of love on your body now, obviously It's already shaken and the memorial archway is still standing. You are careful to turn around and let other women get on the ground first, crying to death."

Miriam took her to the training class, wandering around, watching casually, listening to her friend's words, a trace of irritation appeared on her eyebrows, "It's as simple as you think, don't forget, there's a f&ck in the middle."

Shao's mother's dissatisfaction with her really does not need to be concealed, and it has even risen to the point of disgust, plus her father's affairs, it is even more impossible to ask her as a daughter-in-law.

Moreover, she was not the kind of imperturbable woman in the first place, she had already been taught a lesson, this time she would never compromise easily.

Kristy was a little surprised, "My mother doesn't even want a grandson? Two, if she has a son and a daughter, she can't ask for a Bodhisattva."

Miriam sneered, carefully looked at the pregnant women's knowledge posted on the wall, and said indifferently: "Mothers are expensive, do you think you care for a lifetime? Let's not talk about Bryan, her mother's current attitude is that I really remarry. Now, it's all sorts of disregards, and I don't have to run to her to get angry. Isn't this state of goodness now?"

And Shao's mother is not in good health. If she can't resist a little bit as a daughter-in-law, or she doesn't come up in a breath of anger, then the man is the most difficult in the middle. Now that there is no restriction on the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, she only needs to respect her politely. , Don't worry too much about others.

Kristy nodded with satisfaction, "Hmm, sisters in your mentality absolutely agree."

Earlier when Miriam talked about Shao's mother, she was afraid that this woman would not consider going back to Shao's house if she was soft-hearted.

Miriam's slender eyebrows were raised, and her white face turned to her with a smile, "Just say me, what about you, the circle of friends you posted yesterday, the man's hand, wouldn't it be Mr. Huo's?"

It was a selfie of her, but the half of the silhouette and the man's hand exposed next to her, you can know who it is without even thinking about it.

Kristy immediately smirked, her charming face even brighter, and her squinted eyes filled with sweetness.

Miriam immediately let go of her in disgust, shaking her goosebumps, "The sour bones are all crispy. Didn't you suspect that he has a wife in the family? You are not afraid now?"

"Hey... I know now, the picture in his wallet is his sister, 18 years old, I just met a few days ago."

She talked and laughed again, the beauty was natural, and her tone was obviously relieved.

Miriam raised her eyebrows, "Even the parents have met, so...have you confirmed the relationship?"

She pursed her lips and hesitated for a while, then nodded without embarrassment, and then added: "However, it can only be underground now. Both of us are embarrassed now. I can understand him."

Miriam fell silent, then pursed her lips and smiled warmly, patted her on the shoulder, and continued to walk forward, "You can grasp it by yourself. If you have any grievances, you can tell me."

Feelings that cannot be made public, even if there is a reasonable reason, over time, it will inevitably make people feel sad. She has to pretend to be strange in the same space. She understands that feeling very well, but true love is still worth a try. Can you go? It depends on them in the end. After leaving the training class, the two of them wandered around the nearby shopping mall for a while. Finally, Miriam felt a little tired and said goodbye to Kristy and got in Yan Ke's car.

At this time, Kyoto.

In the conference room of Fengrui Group, after a group of people left, the man sitting in the first place closed the computer, closed his eyes, raised his hand and pressed his eyebrows.

After a long while, a cup of steaming water was placed in front of him.

“President Shang, you have been holding meetings for three consecutive days. Would you like to take a break?”

The man lowered his hand, opened his dark eyes, slowly took his cup and sipped his mouth, and whispered: “No need, how about the things you are told to do?”

The secretary nodded and said respectfully: “The following has been found out. This time the incident is indeed related to Longteng, and we have lost a lot.”

Even with Mr. Shang for so long, she was still shocked, the two leading companies, a little bit of movement, the entire market would be affected. After returning from City Two, he hardly stopped working, but was squeezed by Longteng. Yes, this time the loss was heavy.

Shang Rui Junya’s facial features can’t see any emotions, but her dark eyes are covered with a not deep haze, full of calculations and ruthlessness.

He pursed his lips in silence for a while, and said smoothly, “He moves faster than I thought. I will eat his two customers. He directly caused me to lose three companies...”

The secretary frowned and murmured, “It’s a bit unlike the style he used to be able to calm down. Did he discover your purpose of going to City Two?”

The man smiled softly, “His long-term president has not been for nothing in recent years. It is impossible to say that there is no means.”

However, he came up so cruelly, because Qianlu Jiqiong deliberately wanted to give him offense, or because of other...

He moved his eyes slightly, lowered his eyelids, and asked: “He is in City Two now?”

Secretary, “No, it seems to be abroad.”

Going abroad?

Shang Rui’s thin lips twitched slightly, “Where is that woman?”

“She...” The secretary hesitated, wondering if she should say it.

The man raised his eyes and glanced at her, “What?”

The secretary frowned and said carefully: “She, she seems to be pregnant.”

Seeing her president being so caring about her before, she couldn’t guess whether it was true or not. This knew that Miriam was pregnant, but she didn’t know what would happen.

“Pregnant?” Shang Rui narrowed his eyes, “Are you sure?”

“Ok.”

The man was silent for a while, his deep and unpredictable expression made people unable to see what he was thinking. After a while, his brows were loosened, and a curve of his lips was slowly curved, “Heh... this is interesting.”

## Chapter 182

There was a brief silence, and suddenly there was a knock on the door, crisp and abrupt.

The secretary was taken aback, looked back and saw the beautiful woman standing at the door, immediately stepped aside with interest, and greeted respectfully, "Miss Song."

The stylish and very temperamental woman walked up slowly on high heels, glanced at her, gave a cold hum, and then looked at the man who was sitting motionless, her eyes flashing softly, "It's not over yet. ?"

Shang Rui didn't change his expression at all when she appeared, and his voice didn't have much warmth, "Why are you here?"

The woman put the heat preservation box in front of him, opened it and said: "I asked my aunt to cook some food, it's still hot, you can eat some."

The secretary glanced at the man and said in a low voice: "President Shang, I have something to do, let's go ahead."

Shang Rui waved his hand.

There were two people left in the conference room soon. When no one spoke, only the slight clashing sound of tableware was left, which was inexplicably weird, but there was nothing strange from the faces of the two of them, as if this kind of getting along had become a habit.

The woman is dressed in a red dress and a small coat. The skin is white against humanity, and she has a typical patriarchal temperament. She has slender fingers and dyed vermilion nails. The white and tender dove egg diamond ring on the ring finger has lost its brilliance.

The facial features are not sweet and charming, but they are very attractive. When not speaking, they have a cold temperament.

Some people's natural high-level faces are probably hers.

"No, I have a meeting later. If you haven't eaten yet, go to my office to eat." The man slowly stood up, stretched his stiff limbs, and walked to the window.

The woman tidying up the food quickly recovered, and she said quietly: "There is still time. You can eat some. I'll go to the office and wait for you. I won't disturb you. After the meal is finished, the secretary can pack it up and send it there."

After speaking, without waiting for him to speak, she withdrew her hand, turned around, and left.

Shang Rui looked back at her back, her eyes deep.

CEO's office.

The woman pushed the door in. The female secretary was sorting files and heard the voice turning her head subconsciously. Seeing that it was her, she smiled slightly, "Miss Song."

There is no harm if there is no comparison. A female secretary with an excellent body in professional attire is completely lost in front of a woman, showing the difference between ordinary people and rich ladies.

She looked straight at the secretary, still gentle, but inexplicably more coercive, "What happened to the company recently?"

The secretary was startled and hesitated, "This..."

The woman narrowed her beautiful eyes, her voice became colder, “I am his wife, don’t have the right to know?”

The female secretary paled suddenly.

That’s right, the one in front of them is their righteous wife, Song’s eldest lady, Rania Song, worth more than 100 million, absolutely right, and a well-known talented woman in the celebrity circle.

It’s just that the two are hidden marriages, so her predecessors have always called her Miss Song.

“Something went wrong with the company...”

The secretary told her about the recent events in the company.

Rania took out a cigarette from her bag and lighted it skillfully, and took a sip between her lips. Her red lips spit out blue and white smoke, which was a bit more depraved and dusty from her original noble and cold temperament.

After listening quietly, she held the cigarette between her fingers and flicked the ashtray. She asked leisurely: “He has been in City Two for so long, and he hasn’t gained anything?”

The female secretary swallowed silently, lowered her head, hesitating how to explain to her.

She can’t tell her that Shang always went to City Two for a woman, right?

After thinking about it, she explained: “Some of them have learned about the development of City Two’s related industries, and they have negotiated some cooperation. By the way, I have learned about Mr. Shao’s ... contacts.”



She wanted to say that she knew about Mr. Shao's woman and wondered if she would be beaten.

Rania's expression didn't change much, and she seemed to have no doubt about her explanation. He just reached out and put out the remaining half of the cigarette in the ashtray, and said dumbly: "He has free time during the day for the past half month...?"

"Half a month? Wait a minute." The secretary stunned, and hurriedly went to the table to take his tablet, opened it, swiped the screen, and took a closer look. Then his expression changed, and he looked up at her in embarrassment, "Miss Song ...What do you want, I will arrange it first and discuss it with Chief Shang later."

The woman didn't seem to be surprised at all, she shook her finger without any expression, "No, I'll follow him by myself."

The secretary finished finishing and said, and then left. Not long after, Shang Rui pushed the door in, frowned, and said in a deep voice, "I didn't say not to be in my office." Do you smoke?"

Go to the table and pick up the remote control to turn on the exhaust fan.

He stood there looking at her, "Why haven't you left?"

He couldn't hear the joy or anger, but his eyes seemed to be looking at a stranger.

Rania put down his cocked Erlang's legs and looked up at him, "I have something to do with you. When can you arrange a half day for me?"

Shang Rui asked quietly, "What's the matter?"

The woman faintly retracted her gaze when he looked over, and lowered her eyes, "I can't tell for a while."

Shang Rui looked at the woman, her brows tightened, her thin lips pressed, and after a while, she still said, "I've been busy these days. I want to make an appointment with the secretary."

"No more appointments, I will tell you directly, tomorrow noon at 12 o'clock, I will be waiting for you at home." The woman suddenly picked up the bag, stood up, her tone was simple and neat.

"Rania!" Shang Ruijun's face was stained with displeasure, "Don't be willful, I am very busy now."

The woman walked up to him, tightened his bow tie thoughtfully, looked up, and smiled softly, "I know that you are very busy so I won't bother you today, so tomorrow at noon, you won't go, I hope you won't regret it in the future ."

As he said, slender fingers stroked his clothes on his chest, and he opened his body to leave.

The irritability that Shang Rui had accumulated over the past few days surged with anger, and clasped her wrist, with a gloomy handsome face, and said coldly: "You threaten me? Rania, you know me..."

regret?

He has never regretted his choice in his life, including marrying her. Even if he has no feelings, his huge commercial interests have made him not regret his choice, but he only hates the threats of others.

"I'm pregnant." The woman interrupted him lightly, her expression unusually calm.

The man stared at her, his pupils suddenly shrinking.

Rania continued: "I originally planned to give you half a day to think about it. If you don't want it, I will go to the hospital by myself."

In an understatement, the man's face instantly tightened, and the means he used to clasp her was almost broken.

After a few seconds of silence, he still couldn't see anything, but his voice became cold inexplicably, "You want to kill him?"

Something flashed across Rania's eyes, and he suddenly laughed, "Why, is it possible that you still want to keep it?"

She looked at him closely, her heart tightening.

## **Chapter 183**

Shang Rui looked down at her, his elegant face seemed to be covered with a thick haze, and the strong hostility spread to every corner.

His thin lips tightened, he suddenly released her hand, his voice was low but extremely cold, "If you feel bored, you can raise it, if you don't like it, you can go to the hospital to get rid of it."

The woman seemed to be not stimulating enough, or thought so in her heart, and smiled faintly, "I can raise a dog when I'm bored, the child is too noisy."

The meaning is self-evident.

The man's breath instantly became colder.

Rania didn't seem to notice it, but the smile on the corners of her lips deepened, "Okay, you are busy, now that you have decided, you don't have to go back at noon tomorrow."

With that, she held her arms, stepped on the toes of the high heels and walked outward without turning back.

The man did not stop this time, nor did he speak, but his fingers curled silently.

City Two, inside Yingxin Company, Miriam presses the internal number in the office.

"Xiao Zhang, come here."

A few seconds later, Xiao Zhang knocked on the door and came in.

"Sister Miriam, are you looking for me?"

Miriam looked at the documents in her hand and frowned and asked, "Fengrui Group, are you sure that the project plan has been sent? Why hasn't there been any movement recently?"

Before Mr. Shang left, she had made a clear talk, and she also posted the materials and plans that should be sorted out, but there was always no movement. She was a little wondering whether Mr. Shang had made a verbal promise. It was just a joke, and she forgot when she went back. .

Xiao Zhang was also a little puzzled, "I called a few times to inquire, and they said that their company has been very busy recently and cannot respond temporarily. We have to wait a few more days."

"Waiting?"

Miriam furrowed her brows tighter, put the papers on the table irritably, and meditated.

If she really intends to cooperate, wait until the end of the year. It is hard to say whether she will be in the company at that time.

Although she has no interest in Shang Rui, after all, it is related to Yingxin's interests. For such a big project, she still has to fight for it. Maybe she will have time to pay the bonus at the end of the year.

Thinking of money, Miriam immediately became energetic, raising her eyes and instructing Xiao Zhang, "Booking a plane ticket, only for these two days, to go to Kyoto, two...no, three tickets. You should take the pastoral name with you. Me together."

She hesitated, still planning to bring her pastoral name with him. Since discovering his true talents, Miriam felt that it would be a waste to increase training.

"Are you going to the headquarters of Fengrui Group?" Xiao Zhang was a little surprised.

"Well, let's go and see, it's better than just waiting to die? And it shows our sincerity enough." Miriam smiled confidently.

It happened that Tian Tian was not around recently, so she could be free.

"Oh, alright."

After Xiao Zhang left, within a few minutes, Mu Ming knocked on the door and came over, "Sister Miriam, you really want to take me to Kyoto?"

"Why, do you have other things? If you don't have time, you don't have to go." Miriam said lightly.

“No, no,” Mu Ming grinned, “If I really go to Kyoto, can I take a long time off and meet a friend?”

Miriam was stunned, “Do you have friends over there?”

“Yes, a college classmate.” He nodded.

“Okay, I’ll see the situation later.”

“Thank you Sister Miriam.”

After making the itinerary, Miriam went downstairs to have lunch, and received a call from Bryan downstairs.

“Hey.”

“Have you eaten lunch?” The man asked from the three meals as always.

Miriam pouted her lips as she walked, and said, “I am going to eat.”

“Ok.”

The man finished faintly and stopped talking, as if waiting for her to ask.

Miriam bit her lip and understood his intention. After a few seconds of silence, she still opened her mouth and pretended to ask casually, “Why haven’t you slept yet?”

He is still abroad, with a time difference.

“There are still some things left to be dealt with.” The man’s voice suddenly became gentle, even with a faint smile.

Miriam had the feeling of being routine, her face was hot, and she said vaguely: "Then you are busy, I'll hang up."

"and many more."

A vague sigh came over there, "You can't ask more? Am I tired or busy? Are there other women around?"

"..."

Miriam's expression became weird. He raised his eyes and saw the restaurant, then walked in, found a place to sit down, and snorted, "Whether you are tired or busy, that's your job. What does it have to do with me? As for whether there is a woman around, isn't it right? Someone is waiting to help you."

"..."

At this moment, Bryan over there really had nothing to do with her, and this woman spoke without mercy.

Miriam didn't seem to have said enough, so he paused and added, "Don't you think your boring self-movement... looks like a fool?"

Bryan, "..."

Miriam seemed to have imagined the stinky face of the man over there, and Miriam suddenly smiled extremely happily.

She suddenly remembered something and said: "By the way, do you know what happened to Shang Rui's company?"

The man's voice faded, "Why do you suddenly ask about this?"

“I didn’t respond to the cooperation we talked over there before. I plan to check it out in the past two days.”

Suddenly there is so busy, and there is no time to reply to a message, which is a bit strange, unless there is any change in the company.

“Where are you going?” The man’s voice suddenly became heavy.

Miriam passed the ticked menu over, and was startled when he heard the words, “Is there any problem?”

“He guesses he doesn’t want to worry about you now, and you will go there for nothing.”

Obviously knows something in this.

Miriam raised her eyebrows, “Do you know why?”

The man lazily said: “What else can be the reason? It’s nothing more than the loss of commercial competition. He is busy remedying the situation. He probably has no time to take care of small companies like you. You may not see anything high after you go. tube.”

Miriam was silent, twisting her eyebrows and thinking deeply.

She won’t have to waste this bonus.

After a while, Miriam narrowed her beautiful eyes, and said suspiciously: “How can I believe what you say? Everyone is scheming, I think you still see him not pleasing to your eyes. This is the interest of my company. I have to fight for it.”

There was silence for two seconds and asked: “Are you really going?”



“Ok.”

“With whom?”

“My assistant, and Mu Ming.”

Hearing Mu Ming again, the man over there frowned successfully, “Do you like this kid very much?”

Miriam responded implicitly: “Talents with great potential are worth training.”

The man’s tone sank, “He is not as simple as you think.”

Miriam’s face changed, and her heart suddenly jumped, “What do you mean?”

She does have a lot of doubts about Pastoral Name, but she has never told anyone about it.

## Chapter 184

Bryan didn’t explain much to her, “I’m not sure about some things, but you shouldn’t go too close to him.”

Miriam contemplated for a few seconds, and it happened that the waiter brought the food, and she seemed to recover and smiled lazily, “You don’t think I’m walking too close to him, you’re jealous.”

The man did not argue, his tone was gentle, “You are so smart, so why bother to ask, I thought I had made it very clear in the hospital that day, whether the child or you, I never thought about giving it to others.”

“...”

Miriam's expression froze, and her heartbeat accelerated and suffocated.

It's really an understatement and unexpected expression.

"Not for the child." She laughed at herself in a low voice, picked up the chopsticks and started to lower her head to eat, her lips curled in a seemingly arc.

"A child can be born to anyone." The man's voice was very gentle.

"..."

Miriam admitted that she had moved a little again.

Agitating her small mouth to chew slowly and swallowing the food in her mouth, she softened her tone and said unnaturally: "I will pay attention, you should remember to rest when you are there...back, when you come back...  
...Tell me."

"Well, wait a minute and send me your time to go to Kyoto."

"Huh?" Miriam was startled, "What do you want this for? If they are really busy there, I might come back without staying."

"Just give it to me." The man didn't explain much.

Miriam couldn't bear him, so he hung up the call.

Putting down the phone, what the man said just appeared in her mind, and she fixed her eyes on the phone for a few seconds, and a smile slowly appeared on Qiao's face, but she couldn't hide her good mood.

After finishing all lunch for the first time, Miriam took out a tissue and wiped her mouth, leaving the restaurant satisfied.

Seeing that the weather was just right outside, she looked down at the time again. There was more than half an hour before going to work in the afternoon. She couldn't rest when she went back. She turned and walked slowly towards the square next to her, intending to take a walk and digest.

Yan Ke, who was still working in a corner nearby, saw her wandering outside alone, appeared slowly and walked over.

Miriam was walking leisurely in the sun, and he saw her as soon as he turned around. He was neither far nor near, he did not move forward or back.

She didn't care about him, she continued to walk along the cobblestone path. After a while, she still couldn't hold back, and walked back to him two steps, and pulled out a curious smile, "Can you tell me, How much does that man pay you in a year?"

She is just curious, how much money a bodyguard like him can make 24 hours a day, will it be higher than the monthly salary of her department manager?

Yan Ke's expression was a bit weird. He looked at her and said quietly: "Not many, all of them belong to my boss. They are distributed to me in twelve months' salary."

Miriam choked, suddenly embarrassed.

She even asked what the salary was.

After blinking her eyes a few times, her small face rose a little red, "Oh!"

She quickly changed the subject and said with a dry smile: “Then I am going to Kyoto in these two days, you can have a holiday.”

“Yeah.” Yan Ke just nodded, without asking much.

Miriam felt a little uninterested in self-seeking, so he confessed and went back to the company.

Two days later, she took Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming on the flight to Kyoto.

Landing in the afternoon, the three dragged their tired bodies and suitcases in a taxi and went directly to the hotel.

After getting the room card, Miriam greeted the other two and went to her room.

Tired, she just wanted to lie on the bed and sleep for a while, then she took out the room card and swiped it, and when she heard a ding, she pushed the door into the room.

Closed the door, the suitcase was thrown directly to the door, and the shoes were not changed. She half-closed her eyes, trance, and went straight to the big bed in the suite.

I started flying early in the morning, and the pregnant woman is very lethargic now. She was so sleepy in the taxi that her eyelids trembled, and now she really can't hold it anymore.

She took off her coat and was still on the bed. She opened the quilt and lay in, closing her eyes directly, not paying attention to the sound of water coming from the bathroom in the room.

A few minutes later, the bathroom door opened, and a vague figure came out in the heat, and the steaming water vapor gradually dissipated, revealing the

white and strong figure of a man, with his upper body exposed and only a bath towel tied around his waist.

Glancing at the suitcase at the door, a low muffled laugh sounded.

The sound of slippers rubbing the carpet gradually approached the big bed, and the man slowly lowered his head, his face slowly approaching the woman on the bed.

A strange breath invaded, Miriam, who had not yet fallen asleep, suddenly opened her eyes.

The man's lips were almost close to hers, and she didn't seem to expect that she would wake up suddenly, and she was shocked.

The distance between the eyes and the eyes was only a few centimeters, Miriam seemed to be stuck, her eyes were vacant for a while before focusing. Seeing the person in front of him, the first reaction was not to recognize him Bryan, but instinctively wanted to open her mouth. Shouted.

“Ah...um!”

As soon as the sound came out, the man's head lowered and directly blocked all her voices.

After kissing her completely awake, the man let go of her, stroked that little face, and chuckled, “Isn't awake yet?”

“Bryan!” Miriam's eyes widened in an instant. It seemed that he had just discovered that the person in front of him was him, and he sat up from the bed baldly, stammering, “You, why are you here?”

Isn't this the room she booked?

Or is she dreaming? Looking at the handsome face in front of him in a daze, then slowly moved down, then down, and then his head was congested by his naked and s3xy body, and finally he was sure that he was not dreaming.

She unconsciously hugged the quilt and shrank back, and asked stiffly, “Why are you here?”

Isn't it a spring dream?

She asked, and couldn't help but glance at the half-naked man.

The hair is still dripping, and it looks like it should have just come out of the bathroom.

Thinking of what he had just done, her face flushed slightly.

Bryan looked at her like an enemy, and his face changed a few times after a while, and a warm smile appeared in his eyes, “I asked Xiao Zhang for the hotel information you booked.”

“ ... ”

Xiao Zhang?

Miriam immediately tickled with hatred.

That was her assistant, who are now spies.

Her drooping eyes just caught a glimpse of the s3xy and sultry abdominal muscles under him. She only felt that her face was getting hotter, and she looked away flusteredly, biting her lip, “I mean you are not abroad? Why did you come back suddenly? No.”

“It’s over, I will come back naturally.” The man didn’t seem to notice her nervousness, got up and sat on the bedside casually, wiped his head with a towel, and whispered, “If it’s okay, give me a blow.”

“ ... ”

Miriam calmed his breath, watched him quietly for two seconds, then lifted the quilt and got out of the bed, and went to the bathroom to get a hairdryer.

She was so scared by him that she lost all sleepiness.

Standing by the bed, blowing his hair lightly, the two of them did not speak for a while, and the large room was quiet but the whistling of hair dryers.

Feeling almost dry, she turned off the hair dryer and combed him gently with her fingers, moving naturally and smoothly.

## Chapter 185

She was about to step back when she was suddenly hugged by warm and powerful arms around her waist.

Miriam’s body became stiff, with her hands hanging from nowhere to rest.

The man was still half naked, with his face facing her chest at the height of the bed.

The picture shows a bit of color and emotion.

Miriam blushed and pushed him, “Don’t do this... put on your clothes first.”

In broad daylight, if we continue, she will really have a needle eye.

The man chuckled and put his arms around her waist with a slight force. Miriam was too late to panic and sat on his lap.

He got up subconsciously, and was pressed back by him.

She was embarrassed, “Bryan.”

“Don’t move, you haven’t seen me for so many days, you don’t want to see me at all?” The man lowered his eyes and gently stroked her smooth hair with his fingers, his voice low and hoarse.

Miriam looked at the handsome face close to her head, her dark eyes seemed to be burning like a fire, making her heart beating.

“Why should I miss you?” The nervousness made her a little uncomfortable, and her tone was a bit aggressive.

From just now to now, she was completely out of control, as if she was completely led by him.

Bryan pinched her chin and asked her to look into her eyes, and said in a low voice, “I didn’t stop to catch my work and get on the plane here. For what, Miriam, don’t tell me you are stupid. I can’t tell.”

“...”

Miriam’s pupils dilated a little, bit her lip, and then laughed, “I can see it now, don’t you just want to say you miss me and want to see me? But that’s your business, and I didn’t let you do that. Do you still want to be grateful?”

The man was extremely patient and not annoyed. He seemed to be used to her cold-spoken attitude for a long time. He chuckled and didn’t say a word. He bowed his head and kissed her lips faster and more accurately.



“Well.....”

Again!

Miriam was almost furious.

Bryan now knows well that you shouldn't talk too much nonsense with a woman like her, and it will be better if it is directly.

The woman pushed and resisted, shaking and struggling, but it was all in vain. The man was so powerful and cleverly locked her wrist, and the free hand went straight down to pick her clothes.

Miriam's eyes widened suddenly, and the whole blood poured into his forehead.

Bastard!

What is he doing?

“Shao, Shao...” Miriam shouted intermittently, and Miriam panicked.

This man doesn't want to use strong.

The man forced her to open her mouth and suck, plundering her breath, disturbing all her senses, and stripping her clothes bit by bit without stopping.

Miriam's whole body tightened, her nails pressed into her palms, bearing his request, but she was so frightened by the man's sudden rage that she almost wanted to cry. It was clear that when he was in bed with her before, he was as cold as ice. , There is no nostalgia afterwards.

Now it was like a fire was about to burn her.

He wouldn't have touched a woman in the past few months.

If he didn't go out to find a woman... well, it seems it has been a few months.

After a few more minutes, just when Miriam's thoughts turned into a mass of paste, the man suddenly stopped his movements, his forehead was pressed against her face, a very hoarse voice, and she exhaled, "Miriam... is that okay? ?"

"..."

Miriam had been kissed to the point where he was completely confused, panting and hugging his neck, after a while, he obeyed and mumbled inwardly.

She was going crazy too tortured by him.

As if he had received an amnesty order, the emotions in the man's eyes suddenly worsened. He rolled over and pressed her on the big bed behind him. Jun raised a little sweat on his face, and the blue veins on his forehead violently. Tolerate to the edge.

Originally, I just wanted to tease her and have fun, but he really underestimated her temptation, also underestimated his own heart, and set himself on fire.

At the moment he entered, Miriam firmly grasped the man's arm, screaming shortly through his throat, and was soon blocked by the man's lips.

Cold sweat broke out all over Miriam's painful body, and the temperature that had just been ignited was overwhelmed, tears coming out of her eyes.

It's been a damn pain for not doing it for a long time!

The attack hadn't started yet, the man's kisses followed her eyes, nose, all the way down, densely soft and lingering.

Miriam gasped intermittently, closed her eyes, and said hoarsely, "Slow, slow...child."

The man hugged her legs around her waist, breathed heavily and kissed the corner of her mouth, mutely and softly said, "I'll be careful... just call out if it hurts."

"..."

From the afternoon to the evening, the two of them spent the whole time in bed.

In the end, there was only one thought in her mind. Before the baby was born, he was not allowed to touch herself.

This bastard!

Once a week before, she had never seen him so crazy. People who didn't know thought he had been abstinent for several years.

After it was over, Miriam was tired and unable to move, lying in the quilt staring at the ceiling with loose eyes, doubting life, doubting herself, and even beginning to doubt the child in her stomach.

"What do you want?" The man beside her embraced her, and her thin lips gently rubbed her forehead. Although her handsome face was the same as usual, she could clearly hear a hint of lightness and contentment.

Miriam frowned, "It hurts..."

The legs and waist were really painful from being pinched by him. How hard did he use it, and now it feels like being run over by a car.

“Sorry.” The man hugged her a little, and his tone became more gentle. “Go to the bath? Or should I hold you to clean up?”

Miriam closed her eyes and leaned her face in his arms, her voice soft as a kitten, “Don’t... let me sleep for a while...”

Bryan caressed the sweat on her forehead, feeling a little distressed, and said in a low voice: “If you sleep with you, I will hold you.”

No one responded, and Miriam really didn’t have the energy to speak.

After cleaning, they hugged and continued to sleep.

...

It’s been a long time since Miriam opened her eyes, it was already the next morning.

She first recalled what happened last night in her mind, and then turned her head to stare at the luminous curtains for a while, her eyes dizzy, as if she was in a trance, until the phone on the table rang, she recovered.

The man next to him is missing.

The whole body was still sour and soft, she endured the discomfort and raised her arm for a long time to touch the phone, and then pressed to connect.

“Hey.”

One word changed her face slightly.

“Sister Miriam? Is that you?”

Miriam pursed her lips, then coughed twice before saying, “Well, it’s me.”

Still very hoarse, don’t have to think about it to know what it is.

The woman’s face was green and red, and she bit her lower lip severely.

That damn man!

She’s on a business trip, how does it feel like a prostitute-prostitution.

“Sister Miriam, what’s the matter with your voice?”

It was Mu Ming. The kid was so shrewd. If she said a few more words, she would surely guess something. As a last resort, she could only lie weakly:

“Maybe it’s a cold, and her throat is uncomfortable.”

“By the way, are you looking for me now?”

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“I want to ask you, are you awake?”

He paused, and then asked anxiously, “Are you feeling sick? I think you haven’t appeared since entering the house yesterday afternoon.”

Miriam said indifferently: “I’m fine, but I was too tired yesterday, so I took a little more rest. Wait, I’ll go out after I clean up.”

“okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Miriam touched her throat, sighed sadly, and slowly got up from the bed.

Damn, it really hurts!

Miriam wanted to curse again, pinched her sore waist, found two pieces of clothing and went into the bathroom.

Looking in the mirror and putting on some light makeup, Miriam tilted her head and carefully checked the bare skin above her neck. Fortunately, the man still kept a bit of sanity and did not ravage her skin, otherwise she would really have to smoke when she saw him again. he.

Dressed neatly, she picked up her bag and was walking outside, when the door suddenly opened from the outside.

Bryan entered the room, glanced at her, frowned, "Does your body hurt anymore?"

The woman's pretty white face suddenly became cold, staring at him, her voice faintly aggrieved, "Blame you! I'm on a business trip, and I have to go if I feel uncomfortable."

The man opened his lips, smiled gently, and walked over, took her to sit down, and whispered: "Well, I'm all to blame. I'll eat breakfast first, and I'll take you there later."

He put the breakfast he was holding on the table and opened it.

Miriam was still angry and wanted to say not to eat, but after opening it, he smelled the smell of rice and swallowed fiercely.

I haven't even drank a sip of water from yesterday afternoon until now, and I have consumed so much energy. It's no wonder that I am not hungry.

He hesitated to pick up the chopsticks, she later realized what he had just said, raised her head and looked at a man who looked like a gentleman, “What did you say? You?”

“Yeah.” The man lowered his head to sort out the breakfast in front of her, and said faintly: “I just ran into the two of them when I came here just now and said hello.”

“...”

Miriam looked at his handsome profile, and suddenly there was a mixture of flavours in her heart. After the madness of the night last night, she couldn't even speak hard words to him now.

Maybe it was forced at first, but when the thrill of passing over lost her reason, she didn't even bother to resist, and couldn't tell whether it was passive or active.

Seeing him now, I feel angry, wronged, and guilty.

She thinks she should...

The woman was thinking about it, but she didn't notice that the man suddenly raised her eyes. All the thoughts under her eyes were spied thoroughly, and there was no time to take it back.

She panicked, lowered her head and pretended to eat seriously.

“Miriam!” Bryan's voice suddenly changed, but it became not very obvious again, calling her, eyes filled with thick emotions.

The woman caught a small steamed bun and was about to stuff it into her mouth. The man's jaw suddenly caught her, and she almost threw it out.

“you!”

“Look at me!” The man stared at her face with low eyes, and said blankly: “Tell me what you were thinking.”

With her eyes facing each other, Miriam just wanted to escape.

“I, I...hungry...”

“Are you thinking about how to avoid me anymore?” The man squinted his eyes, his expression as deep as water.

“...”

The little woman’s expression was dumbfounded, her eyes looked at him unblinking, and she even felt cute.

But her heart was by no means so calm on the surface. She wondered if this man had mind-reading skills. She just thought about it in her mind just now. He understood?

She felt that she was a bit too impulsive last night, so she was a little confused, and planned to be quiet and not to see him recently, but she seemed to be strangled before the implementation.

She broke away from his hand with some guilty conscience, and said unequivocally: “You think too much, I don’t want to avoid you.”

The man’s eyes darkened, he looked at her with a pleasing eyebrow, and said quietly: “Whether you think so or not, Miriam, I will never allow it. I can give you time to think about remarriage. Don’t even think about it.”



Miriam lowered her head and bit the steamed bun, her face slowly faded after hearing the words, and she looked at him, “What if I never agree to remarry?”

The man’s Adam’s apple rolled, “Then don’t get married.”

For him, that piece of paper does not mean anything, as long as there is her at home and children.

Miriam’s eyebrows trembled, her slender eyelashes slowly dropped, and her lower lip curled, “What if your mother doesn’t agree?”

Can he bear the f&cking urge to marry? His mother is not in good health.

Bryan frowned and said, “She just wants to hold her grandson and take care of the children in the future, so she doesn’t have so much thought about other things.”

Miriam said nothing.

But he felt a little funny in his heart. Is he really ignorant of his mother, or is he confident that he can survive an old man with poor health?

In front of her that time, Mother Shao’s attitude had already made it clear that even if the child was really her grandson, she would not allow herself to be with him again.

This is a more difficult road than before, and from the first two people to his current dilemma.

However, she would not tell him what she thought in her heart, she just nodded, “I will consider it, don’t force me.”

The man placed his palm on top of her head and stroked it, his eyes were dark and silent, and his lower lip was slightly bent. He smiled and promised, "I will not force you."

After taking a few bites, Miriam changed the subject, "You have nothing else to do in Kyoto except for me?"

Is he still planning to stay with her forever?

"There are some things I need to deal with here, but I didn't book a hotel, so I'm staying with you for the time being." The man said without shame.

Miriam slapped her angrily, gritted her teeth, "Are you paying less for hotel reservations? I still have colleagues here, you'd better converge on me, roll as far as you can, and then give me an inch. , I will take a nude photo and send it to your company when I look back."

The man's eyes turned cold, "Am I so shameless?"

"It's the two of us who don't see people together." Miriam added lips and smiled suddenly."Aren't you afraid that others will see our relationship and hurt your image in the company?"

The man laughed coldly, his eyes and aura made people feel pressured, "You are my woman, neither a junior nor a junior, do I need to be afraid?"

He also wished to announce it now.

The light in his eyes moved slightly, and a strange color flashed under the man's eyes, which made people unable to catch it quickly.

The sentence you are my woman made Miriam's lips curl up, and hummed softly, "You are not afraid of me. I don't want to be ashamed. You'd better pay attention to me. If you let Henry know, I'll be done. ."

Bryan said nothing.

At exactly this time, there was a knock on the door outside the house.

Miriam instinctively put down his chopsticks and said: “You go inside to hide, I’ll open the door.”

Even if he said that the two had seen him, it was embarrassing for them to be in the same room at this time.

But the man ignored her at all, stood up, took a few steps away from her long legs and opened the door.

## **Chapter 187**

Miriam was too late to stop, so she could only stand there stiffly.

When the door opened, the two people at the door saw that it was Bryan. They were not surprised, and they all smiled and greeted, “Mr. Shao.”

Miriam pressed her lips. Although she couldn’t see anything, it was the tacit feeling that made her a little uncomfortable. It would be inappropriate to explain or not explain.

“Come in.” The man turned away and let the two in.

Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang walked into the room, and didn’t feel restrained, they found a place to sit down casually.

Xiao Zhang was the first to speak out, “Sister Miriam, shall we go directly to Fengrui in a while? Do you want to notify them in advance?”

Miriam's face returned to calm, drinking the porridge in the lunch box, and said quietly: "Don't use it, since you're here, just go to their company and see."

If it's really busy there, and customers from a small company like them visit in the past, they might really not have time to pay attention to it, so it's better to go there and take a look.

"Ok."

Mu Ming didn't talk much, it was quiet, and people couldn't see what he was thinking, but Bryan occasionally glanced in his direction, without any emotion in his eyes.

After the meal, several people set off together.

Miriam saw two cars parked at the door and turned to look at the man in confusion.

There are only four people, even if he wants to deliver it, does it need two cars?

Suddenly the door of the car in front was pushed open, and a person walked down.

"President Shao, Miss Lu."

Miriam remembered that it was the man's assistant, Lin Shui.

Mu Ming glanced back and forth, touched Xiao Zhang with his arm, and said with a witty smile: "Assistant Zhang, let us take this car."

Xiao Zhang was taken aback and nodded, "Oh, good."

The two of them got into the car behind, seeing Miriam's mouth twitching, just these two guys defected like this?

Bryan opened the rear door of the car in front, "Go in."

Miriam was helpless, and didn't want to argue with him in front of so many people. He hesitated, bent down and got into the car, but when going up, her back hit the door of the car, and she gasped in pain.

In fact, it's not a collision, it's just a slight bump, but the flesh in her whole body is hurting now, and she has to bring out some backache when she breathes.

The man's complexion suddenly changed, standing at the door of the car, leaning on her body, "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing." Miriam shook her head, gritted her teeth, and continued to sit in the car.

Zhang and Mu Ming, who were already seated in the car behind, happened to be able to see everything in front of them through the windshield.

Xiao Zhang rarely joked his own manager and said: "Mr. Shao is really kind to Sister Miriam. Although it's a bit strange that they are so close when they are together, I think Shao is always sincere, compared with those old sl\*ts in shopping malls. It's really too much, it's Sister Miriam, who seems to be a little cold towards Mr. Shao."

Mu Ming also looked in front, his eyes flashed with deep thoughts, but he was well covered up, and smiled, "Maybe, they met earlier than we thought. However, Sister Miriam, it looks like Mr. Shao. Not so exclusive."

“Huh? Can you see it?” Xiao Zhang turned his head to look at him in surprise, and then smiled joyfully: “If this is the case, then sister Miriam must have something good to come.”

If she can get out of the divorce, they will all be happy for her, and if she can marry Mr. Shao, then there will definitely be nothing to worry about.

Mu Ming just looked at the front and smiled with thin lips, but did not answer. In the car, Bryan frowned and looked at her worriedly, “Is it really hurt?”

He also realized that he really tossed her badly last night, but he couldn't help himself and it was difficult to control, because she was still pregnant, and he was doing his best to restrain her. He also blamed himself for hurting her.

Miriam wanted to curse a few words. He caught a glimpse of Lin Shui driving in front of him. He still didn't say anything, and said in a perfunctory way, “I'm fine.”

The man had no scruples, and naturally stretched out his arms to embrace her in his arms, “Lie down for a while, I will call you when I get there.”

Miriam blushed, struggling hurriedly, Yu Guang kept looking towards Lin Shui.

Does he know someone is there?

“Let go, let me go!” She gritted her teeth in a low voice.

The man put his arms around her, brushed away the messy hair on her forehead, squinted, and said warmly: “Either take a rest or I will go to Fengrui with you.”

She secretly twisted the flesh on his waist, her pretty facial features were full of anger, and she whispered: “Could you not be so shameless, you are not ashamed of me.”

When he turned around and was said to be his little lover, she really couldn't clean it.

Bryan didn't quarrel with her. He still had these pets in a gentle tone. He patted her head and said, "Hey, you can treat him as if he doesn't exist and go to sleep."

Lin Shui, "..."

Well, then he minimizes his presence.

Miriam's lips squirmed, but in the end she didn't continue to argue with him, yawned, leaned her face in his arms lazily, and closed her eyes.

The car drove steadily for a few minutes, and Bryan slowly lowered his head and looked at the small palm-sized face on his chest, white and delicate, with faint fatigue between his brows, causing his heart to be slightly twisted together.

The pregnant woman is lethargic. She still insists on working for so long every day. How can she survive? No matter how tired she is, she doesn't want to tell him anything. Whether it was before or now, he is so unworthy of her to rely on?

The man stared at her for a long time, his eyes getting deeper and deeper, and his rough fingertips couldn't help but rub her face lightly.

When the car arrived at the Fengrui Group Building, Lin Shui stopped the car and looked back at him, "Mr. Shao."

The man nodded, then looked at the person in his arms, put his arm around her and patted her on the shoulder, "Miriam."

Lin Shuiqiang pretended to be calm, feeling that he was blind. Before Sophia left, he had been working under his hands. When did he see their boss treat someone so tenderly?

“Hmm...” Miriam didn’t sleep deeply, and woke up when she heard the sound. She blinked and opened her eyes, got up and yawned and asked, “Is it there?”

“Well, here, if you are sleepy, you can...”

“No, you didn’t arrange this work for me. I’m responsible.” Miriam interrupted lightly what he was about to say, tidied up his clothes and hair, pushed the door and got out of the car.

Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming followed and got out of the car.

“Miriam.” The car window rolled down, and the man looked at her quietly, “Be careful.”

“I know, you go.” Miriam waved her hand.

Bryan shifted his gaze and looked at Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang, “Trouble you two.”

Just when he looked at Mu Ming, his eyes stayed for a few seconds.

Mu Ming smiled slightly, “President Shao can rest assured that if we are there, she will never let Sister Miriam get into trouble.”

Miriam said impatiently, “Where is so much nonsense, go quickly.”

## Chapter 188



Ignoring it, Miriam picked up her bag and casually teased the hair around her ears, and walked towards the building.

Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming quickly followed.

Bryan looked at the woman's back from the car window and said, "Drive."

Lin Shui in front asked respectfully: "Mr. Shao, where are we going now?"

The trip to Kyoto was arranged temporarily and there was no itinerary at all. It was originally a week-long business trip arrangement. He worked overtime regardless of time, ended the trip three days in advance and flew directly to Kyoto.

Yesterday, it was strange. When he saw Miss Lu just now, he suddenly understood.

The man closed his eyes, and it took a long time to speak, his voice low and cold, "Drive your car."

"Oh..."

Miriam walked to the bottom of the building, paused, looked up at the invisible building in front of him, and exhaled.

It is worthy of being a top 50 company, and it is really not something ordinary people can enter.

The three of them came to the service hall on the first floor and walked to the front desk. Miriam handed out the company business card and smiled lightly, "Hello, we are the representative of Yingxin Technology and want to see Mr. Shang."

The front desk confirmed her information, showed a professional smile, nodded, “Is there an appointment?”

“No.”

The front desk heard no words and didn't pick up the phone, so he apologized: “I'm sorry, except for the appointment, Mr. Shang has not seen anyone recently.”

Miriam was startled, and looked back at Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming. The three of them were not surprised at this result.

Miriam twitched her lips again and looked at the two people at the front desk with a smile, “We are here to discuss cooperation. If Mr. Shang is very busy, I wonder if you can help us contact the person in charge of the marketing department?”

The front desk hesitated and explained a little embarrassingly, “Excuse me, Manager Lu, if we don't make an appointment with the company in advance, we can't inform you. Please forgive me. Even if I call you, I will directly Refused.”

Miriam pursed her lower lip, thought for two seconds, nodded and smiled, “I see, thank you.”

Knowing that she asked them, she wouldn't say much. She didn't waste any more time. After that, she waved her hand at the other two and walked towards the rest area of the hall.

Several people sat down on the sofa.

Miriam looked at the elevator and the lady at the front desk in the distance, and asked faintly: “What do you two think.”

Mu Ming also looked at the past, leaned back, and lazily said: “It must be something major in the company, and there is no time to receive small customers like us. If Longteng’s representatives passed by at this time, they must be nothing. He said he invited people in.”

Miriam raised her eyebrows and looked at him unexpectedly, then smiled, “What else?”

As expected, this kid didn’t bring me in vain.

“It doesn’t matter if Mr. Shang is missing, even a person in charge will not make arrangements. It is clear that it is a strategy of not accepting, not rejecting, and uncertain for customers of our level to deliberately delay the time, and wait for them to deal with the matter at hand. We, and because of this uncertainty, we don’t want to give up. We can only wait willingly. Whether we can finally negotiate and cooperate is not certain.”

Xiao Zhang frowned, “Is this unclear deceiving people too much?”

Mu Ming smashed his mouth, his tone was lax, “Shopping malls are not called bullying too much. This is the most common psychological tactic. They didn’t drag you to wait. You don’t want to give up easily.”

Miriam couldn’t see any emotions on her face, but her eyes deepened slightly when she looked at Mu Ming.

Xiao Zhang pondered and looked at Miriam, “Sister Miriam, what shall we do next? Can’t you just sit here forever?”

Miriam’s expression was unpredictable, she touched her chin, and narrowed her eyes slightly. “I’m just a little curious. What happened to them recently has caused the atmosphere to be so tense. After we figure it out, we have to consider whether we should continue to plan to cooperate with them. I don’t want to have trouble later.”

Mu Ming's thoughts are what she thinks in her heart. Mr. Shang is already quite deep. After the cooperation, I don't know if it will go so smoothly. If the crisis is discovered early, she may go back and convince Henry to give up this piece of meat.

Xiao Zhang touched his head, a little worried, "How can I find out? I can't get in."

Miriam twisted her eyebrows and thought for a while, then she glanced at each other with Mu Ming, and a strange smile slowly appeared on her pretty white face, "Of course she used her brain."

A few minutes later, Mu Ming brought Xiao Zhang with a spring-hearted smile to consult with the young lady at the front desk, and when they asked, they turned into sulking, and the two girls blushed and smiled.

Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang had a young and handsome face. They were dressed in suits and had an elegant temperament. Xiao Zhang was a bit dull, but Mu Ming was absolutely free. After a while, the girl's attention was all attracted.

Miriam shook her head and sighed while taking the opportunity to walk quickly towards the elevator.

But she didn't have an access card, so she just caught a glimpse of a bad one next to her, pretending not to see it, and walked in leisurely.

When the elevator door closed, she exhaled fiercely, clutching her nervous heart.

Randomly pressed a floor, after arriving, she pulled her clothes and walked out pretending to be random.

Probably because she was dressed in professional attire, people passing by didn't pay attention to her, but God knows that she is such a calm person, and she is also very nervous at this time, with cold sweats on her back.

If this is discovered, it would be a small thing to shame.

But compared to the rush of the people around her, she was a bit like wandering around, causing her to be spotted after a few steps.

Looking at someone who looks like a supervisor, he pointed to her and said quickly: "Which department do you work for?"

"I....."

Before she finished speaking, he quickly ordered: "Room 1202 needs six cups of coffee. You should deliver it right away. Hurry!"

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, and before speaking with her mouth open, the man walked away quickly.

She blinked and delivered...coffee?

What coffee? Hot or warm, with or without sugar?

A few minutes later, she gently knocked on the door with six cups of coffee.

"Please come in."

Hearing the sound inside, she took a deep breath and cautiously opened the door.

When I went in, I found that it was a small conference room with six or seven people in a meeting.

She only glanced, lowered her head calmly, obediently placed the coffee cups in front of the crowd, and then took the tray to quietly exit.

Before retreating to the door, a different voice suddenly sounded on the conference table, followed by other people's voices and quieted down, looking over.

"Who made the coffee?"

Miriam was startled, her eyes flashed, and hurriedly stepped forward, "Oh, it's me."

The woman put the coffee heavily on the table, raising her thick black eyebrows, and looking at her coldly, "What is this? I only drink Italian style, no sugar, don't you have a brain?"

Speaking and searching for her work card, "Which department do you work for? You can't handle this at all."

Miriam sank in her heart and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry... I'm new here, I'm not too familiar with it, I will give you another drink."

## **Chapter 189**

These people should all be responsible for this level of leadership. If she said they belonged to this level, she would definitely show her.

Before she could say anything, the woman continued to be aggressive, biting her, "What to change? The newcomer is the reason? No one told you what to do? You can't remember how many people's tastes are?"

She said that she picked up the coffee in front of the person next to her, smelled it, her face darkened, "Don't tell me, your six cups of coffee are the

same. Tell me which department you belong to, you don't need to stay here in the future. Up.”

“ ...”

Miriam seemed to be stunned by fright on the surface, but was quickly thinking of a way. Yu Guang caught a glimpse of the sign on her chest, then gritted her teeth and forced her eyes to flush, wiped her nose and sobbed, pale. He said with a grimace: “Manager Wei...I was wrong, you, you can give me another chance, I promise to remember next time.”

Manager Wei raised his eyebrows in disgust.

Men's common illnesses are the most common for women to cry, especially for beautiful women, such as Miriam, a white, tender and innocent little girl. The appearance of pear blossoms with rain is the most pitiful.

The other men present, some of whom couldn't see it anymore, spoke out: “Manager Wei, it's not easy to come here for the first time. Give the little girl another chance and don't worry about it.”

“Right right, just pay attention next time.”

“Haha... Sister Wei, the company has recently collapsed too tightly, and I feel very depressed, so don't let the people down.”

With that, someone waved to Miriam and told her to go.

There were only two women present. Manager Wei became more angry when seeing all the men begging for her. Because she was too strong, she was often scolded by Mr. Shang, and none of them interceded with her. Disdain those women who cry and pretend to be weak.

But she couldn't make the atmosphere too stiff, she just took Miriam deeply and stopped talking.

Upon seeing this, Miriam wiped away her tears, nodded, holding the tray and hurriedly withdrew.

After leaving a distance, Miriam's complexion returned to calm, and she stretched out two fingers to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes. She breathed a sigh of relief in her heart, and then took out her mobile phone to call Xiao Zhang below.

"Hello, how is your place?" she asked quietly as she walked.

Xiao Zhang didn't know where he was, so he deliberately lowered his voice and said: "The front desk didn't know anything and didn't ask anything. However, two of them were talking about work here just now, and we heard some vaguely."

The corner of Miriam's lips curled, and he said briskly: "Okay, I'll talk about it later."

"By the way, Sister Miriam, how is your place? Did you see the person in charge?"

"No, I'm still looking for it, but don't worry, there will be nothing wrong with me." She looked around the road, said a few more words, and hung up the phone.

This place is too big, she still can't figure it out for a while, and she still hesitates whether to go to the relevant person in charge or to go directly to Shang Rui.

From her previous contact, even if she finds the person in charge, it is estimated that there will only be one consequence.



Miriam found the elevator and stood at the door, pursing her lips and exhaling heavily.

Forget it, if you die, you must understand a little bit. Go and meet the boss directly.

Pressing a key to the top floor, Miriam walked in the corridor, carefully looking around, feeling like a thief.

The top floor is much quieter than below, and there are no people walking outside.

After walking for a while, there was a sudden movement in front of him. Miriam was stunned. He saw that a few workers were walking up with the decorative painting, but he didn't care. He moved to the side and avoided walking.

Several workers probably had the same idea, but when they gave way, they didn't grasp it, and the huge decorative painting suddenly dumped in her direction.

"Be careful."

A cold voice came, and Miriam only felt a force from her wrist before Mount Tai was pushed forward, and her whole body staggered forward, and he dodged dangerously.

At the same time, the worker master also stabilized the painting and turned around to apologize to her.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry Miss."

Miriam shook her head in shock, "It's okay."

After the people left, she turned to look intently at the person who pulled her just now, and with only one glance, a stunning light flashed in her eyes.

Good temperament woman.

The kind of breath that can never be achieved by other women, even she has a little inferiority, she is not professionally dressed, very fashionable, but not tacky with heavy makeup, giving people the illusion of coldness and coldness.

The long black dress on her wears a somewhat high-precision taste.

Although, Miriam estimates that the price is not cheap.

She hurriedly recovered, and said gratefully: "Thank you for saving me just now."

"You're welcome." The woman's long and narrow eyes barely lingered on her, her tone was even more understatement, and the heel was lifted to leave.

Miriam blinked and looked at her for a few more seconds, not paying attention to a person behind him.

"Miss Song, wait a minute."

Some familiar voices in the trance made Miriam look back subconsciously.

Looking up, the visitor opened his eyes slightly, "Lu, Manager Lu?"

Wearing a professional suit, long legs, and a skirt that wraps around the hip, Miriam has a rugged figure. Miriam still remembers her freshly. She is the female secretary next to Mr. Shang.

But she didn't expect to run into it like this, pulled the corner of her lips, and smiled awkwardly, "Hello, I'm here...to find Mr. Shang."

I don't know if it was her illusion. When talking about Mr. Shang, the slow-paced high-heeled shoes noticeably paused and then recovered.

The secretary's expression was a little stiff, she looked at Miss Song who was getting further and further away, hesitated, and said very quickly: "Manager Lu, please wait here for a minute, and I will be back soon."

"Well, it's okay, you go quickly." Miriam smiled politely.

The secretary nodded apologetically, and hurried to chase after him.

A minute later, she walked back on time, probably because she was walking too quickly, and she was a little out of breath. This was the first time Miriam saw her in such a gaffe. The previous few times she had seen her when she saw Shang Rui. What to say, very witty and calm.

"Sorry... Manager Lu, you have been waiting for a long time."

Miriam shook her head, "It's okay, or you can rest for a while."

"No, please follow me." The secretary deliberately lowered his breath and made a gesture of asking.

Miriam didn't move, but tilted her head, "Does Mr. Shang have time now? If I'm busy, I can make an appointment another day."

Anyway, the effect has been achieved, let him know that she is here, and whether he will continue to contact him depends on this side.

The secretary smiled lightly, “There is still time for the half-and-a-half meeting. The specific arrangement depends on what Mr. Shang said. I will take you in first.”

There was no notice at all, probably not only she was surprised, but she really didn't expect that she would actually come over.

Miriam hesitated for two seconds, then nodded, “Yes.”

At the door of the president's office, the secretary buttoned the door three times and said respectfully: “Mr. Shang, Manager Lu is here.”

There was silence for a few seconds, and the man's clear voice came out, “Come in.”

The secretary opened the door and let herself down, beckoning her to go in.

Miriam was stunned, just herself?

Ok.

Without much entanglement, she pursed her pink lips, pushed the door into the room, and then closed the door.

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After all, she came up without consent, and this meeting did not give her any buffer time. Miriam was extremely embarrassed at this time, but she could only bite the bullet and walked forward and smiled politely, “Ms. Shang.”

I don't know if it is her illusion, the atmosphere in this room has an inexplicable weird feeling, which makes her unconsciously think of the cold beauty who left a few minutes ago.

Shang Rui's handsome face immediately smiled, stood up and walked around the office and walked in front of her, "Quickly, please sit down, why don't you notify me in advance when you are in Kyoto, so I can send someone to pick you up."

Miriam smiled faintly, brushing her coat and bending over to sit on the sofa, "It's not a matter of urgency. I just started to arrange it here. I just find a time to visit you today."

She didn't say that the purpose of coming here was to find him.

"Are you alone?" Shang Rui's eyes kept falling on her face, his eyes warm and charming, and a smile on his lips.

"No, I have two assistants with me." Miriam squeezed her finger lightly and smiled dryly. "There was no notice. I don't know if you are busy. Did you disturb you?"

The secretary knocked on the door with two glasses of water and left immediately after putting down the water.

The man looked at her deeply and calmly said: "You are too far-sighted, didn't I say? No matter when you come over, I will be very welcome, and, you did not notify, but gave me a surprise."

"..."

This sentence is a bit sensational in the past for two people who are not very familiar and whose identities are very different, and he is not like the kind of self-acquaintance.

Miriam lowered her eyes, still with a professional smile and tone, "Shang always really can laugh, I am a fright at best, but you are such a calm and calm person, there should be nothing that can scare you."

After she finished speaking, she lifted the steaming cup in front of her, took a breath and took a sip.

Sitting with long legs crossed, the man's elegant and noble temperament lined him with no rush or impatientness, even a kind of gentleness, like Miriam said that nothing can arouse him. Mood swings.

But he seemed to be amused, his lips curled lightly, soft as jade, "No, it depends on who you are facing, maybe you are an exception?"

Miriam was startled, her expression on her face didn't know how to set it up, the cup in her panic hand was not steady, hot water splashed on her hand, and she screamed instinctively.

"It's hot?" The man reacted quickly, took the cup in her hand and placed it on the table, then quickly clasped her wrist and got up and walked towards the bathroom inside.

Miriam was immediately extremely embarrassed, "Shang, President Shang...no, nothing..."

The man ignored her, until he put her fingers under cold water to rinse, his frowning brows were loosened, and he said in a low voice, "Girl, be sure to pay attention, it's not a good thing that such beautiful hands leave scars. ."

His wrists were clasped by him, and the two of them were too close. Miriam felt a little uncomfortable. She drew her hands back, frowned, and said politely: "Ms. Shang... it's okay."

The man's big palm tightened again, and he said mildly but couldn't hold his beak, "It must be washed for five minutes."

"..."

Miriam quietly raised her eyes to look at the man's profile. He bombarded her head lightly, and suddenly a ridiculous guess came out.

This man doesn't have any... thoughts about her, right?

No, it is impossible!

Her face changed, she pulled her hand out of his hand suddenly, and when she reacted, she smiled awkwardly, wiped the water stains on her hand, and said, "Ms. Shang, it's okay. The water is not too hot and won't burn. of."

How could this man like her? There is absolutely no reason, and from the beginning she felt that he was a little too courteous to herself. It was never that simple. Bryan also reminded her that she felt that the man knew what it was. Unwilling to tell her.

Shang Rui just froze, and then returned to gentleness, took out the veil from his arms and intervened, and smiled faintly, "Well, if it becomes red and swollen, I still have to go to the hospital."

"okay."

Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming, who had been waiting for a long time in the service hall on the first floor, saw Miriam finally come out from a distance, and immediately stood up and greeted him.

"Sister Miriam, why have you been there for so long? It made me worry that something happened to you, and almost broke in." Mu Ming was relieved to see that she was safe and sound.

"Yes, Sister Miriam, have you seen the person in charge?" Xiao Zhang also asked.

Miriam looked at the two, “I’m fine, I just saw the person in charge of the company.”

The two of them were taken aback, then glanced at each other, and said in surprise: “Ms. Shang?”

Miriam nodded, “Go out first.”

The three of them were about to leave when a shout suddenly came from behind.

“Miriam!”

A low, slightly rushed voice spread across the entire hall on the first floor, stunned everyone, including the cleaner who was cleaning the glass, staring blankly at the person making the sound.

Of course, Miriam was the most shocked person. She never expected that he would chase it out and shout out her name so unscrupulously.

This is his company.

The others who responded were busy greeting respectfully, “It’s always nice.”

The man ignored him and walked straight towards her with his long legs.

Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming looked strange, they both looked at Miriam’s expression carefully.

The woman squeezed out a smile with a stiff expression, “President Shang...what else do you have?”



She really took a lot of effort to refuse all his invitations, but she didn't expect him to chase down again.

The man smiled faintly, "I happen to be going out. Just remembering that, let the driver take you back."

The other people present were shocked again, they all looked at Miriam curiously, guessing who she was the president, so that they could be treated with such gentleness by the president.

It seems that no woman has been treated like this before, even the Miss Song family who doesn't come often has a much better temperament than this.

Miriam was a little uncomfortable under the scrutiny of the crowd, smiled faintly, and tactfully refused, "Thank you Mr. Shao, but we are here by renting a car."

Xiao Zhang glanced at Miriam and said nothing.

Shang Rui's expression dimmed, and he said somewhat lost: "Well then, I'll send you out."

"President Shao, please stay." Miriam's attitude became a little more determined, and her smile became thinner. "Don't give it away. It has already given Yingxin a lot of face. I will ask Mr. Henry to thank you when I look back."

She deliberately misunderstood the man's meaning and moved the company out, even if others thought he had something to her, she wouldn't be as in-depth as before.

No longer waiting for the man to speak, she nodded politely, turned and left with them.