# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 121-122

# Chapter 121

"you!"

Sophia didn't expect that she would be so uncomfortable, so she could only leave with a burst of anger in the end.

As soon as she left, Mu Ming knocked on the door and walked in, handed her the documents in her hand, and then asked worriedly: "That Miss Fu didn't do anything to you just now? I saw her face was very bad when she left."

After the drink incident last time, Mu Ming saw that the two were at odds, and Miriam was still pregnant, plus Sophia's previous position in the company, it was not difficult for people to guess what was going on.

Miriam smiled indifferently, "I didn't get any benefits, naturally I couldn't be happy."

"What's the benefit?" Mu Ming suddenly came to the spirit, and asked excitedly, approaching her with a look of gossip.

"…"

Miriam was speechless for a second, "Don't look at me like a gossip reporter, you should have stopped her for an interview just now."

Mu Ming smiled, "You just poke someone's heart, I will poke it again, I guess she will slap me flying."

Miriam curled her lips, "Cunning fellow. Alright, go ahead, I'll be fine."

"Oh, okay." Mu Ming nodded, turned around and took a step, then suddenly looked at Mimi and smiled, "Sister Miriam, you go to my place tomorrow night, how comfortable and how to dress, don't be so formal, just relax, I I will never force you to drink."

Miriam was stunned, and then thought that he was probably taking care of her pregnancy. She warmed her heart and smiled softly, "Except for drinking, you can do whatever you want, without making any exceptions, otherwise it will be tempting."

Otherwise, people say that they are flattering to the leader, and their tongues are slippery.

"Ok, I know."

. . .

After getting off work the next night, Miriam drove a few subordinates, and a group of people shared several cars and went to the reserved restaurant.

As a relaxation after a busy day, Miriam also relaxed to eat and drink with everyone.

Everyone picked up the glass, she poured herself a glass of juice, and smiled apologetically: "I'm going to the hospital in a while. I'm afraid I can't drink this wine, but I can't make everyone happy. Cheers."

Mu Ming took the lead to stand up and smiled and said, "It's okay, Sister Miriam, you can drink this glass of wine anytime, don't delay business."

"Yes, yes, cheers!"

"Come on, cheers, Xiao Maki, congratulations!"

"…"

Next, he pushed the cup to change, laughed constantly, and the whole private room was very lively. Miriam didn't want to disturb their interest. Although they couldn't drink alcohol, she still drank a lot of drinks with them. Pastoral name wanted to help her a few times. They were all rejected by her eyes.

The internal cause is not said, but in the eyes of people who don't know, it is easy to cause another misunderstanding. He is still young, and she doesn't want to hurt him.

At the end of the meal, she wiped her mouth, got up and smiled: "You drink, I'll go to the bathroom."

"Sister Miriam, are you drunk too much." Someone, drunk and courageous, began to joke with her.

Miriam also raised her eyebrows and joked: "Yeah, I guess I don't drink as much as you can. Just relax and be careful to go back to the keyboard at night."

"Hahaha..." Everyone laughed together.

Miriam just walked out of the private room, Mu Ming opened the door to catch up, and asked concerned, "Sister Miriam, are you okay?"

Miriam was taken aback and blinked, "It's okay? What can I do? I sat there all night, either eating or drinking."

"But..." She changed her conversation, looked around for a while, and smiled casually, "You are really willing, although you are just entering the company, it

is normal to invite everyone to eat, but you don't have to be so extravagant. , The meaning is fine, they are not any careful people, just a little bit of it."

Mu Ming lowered his head and smiled, and scratched his head a little embarrassedly, "I didn't pay much attention to it, just want to make everyone happy. After all, you usually take care of me. This meal should be invited."

Miriam put his hands around his chest at random, tilted his head to look around, and said helplessly: "Star-rated hotels, plus large private rooms, and alcohol and drinks are the best... These are almost all treats above the director level. Now... your salary... isn't enough for a dish, right? There are probably KTV rooms on it. Will you take them up to sing soon?"

Mu Ming opened his eyes wide, "How do you know?"

Miriam smiled, and suddenly looked at him blankly. A few seconds later, she narrowed her eyes and smiled evilly: "Boy, is it possible...Are you still the rich second generation hidden by our company?"

He looks very similar, and has a nonchalant temperament. Although I saw him so lavishly for the first time, he usually doesn't look like an intern who is short of money. She doesn't care about this, and the rich second generation sees more, but if it is true, it still feels a little weird.

Mu Ming didn't expect that she would guess like this, and he was taken aback for a moment, and slowly curled her lips with a wicked smile, "So in the eyes of Sister Miriam, I have such a high level of cultivation and honor."

Miriam raised her eyebrows."The rich second generation in my eyes are all giant infants and young masters who are lazy and do nothing. You have too much difference in spending and earning, which is indeed doubtful."

"…"

Mu Ming sighed in frustration, then leaned in her ear and whispered: "These money is borrowed from my friends. I will eat dirt in the next two months. Sister Miriam, I will only tell you quietly. You have to save me some face."

Miriam's face changed slightly, and she turned her eyes to look at him earnestly, "Or I will pay. Just treat you as I invite you."

Although she is short of money than these people now, it is not enough to keep these tens of thousands of dollars.

"Don't you." Mu Ming waved his hand immediately, leaning on his forehead, and said helplessly: "Just asked you to save me some face, you hit me like this, I'm still so young, making money is not simply a matter of owing some money to me. Work motivation."

Miriam's expression became stiff, and the corners of her lips were twitched awkwardly, "Uh, I'm sorry...If you don't need it, then forget it, I'm just being polite, well, you go in, I'll go to the bathroom."

Sure enough, the little boy's self-esteem must not be touched, which is really embarrassing.

After she finished speaking, she waved her hand and left.

Coming out of the bathroom, Miriam walked to the sink and washed her hands. The phone in her bag suddenly vibrated.

For a moment, she took out a piece of paper and wiped her hands, threw the ball of paper into the trash can, took out the phone and walked out.

"Hey."

"In the hospital?"

"I'll be there later, now I'm having dinner with my colleagues." Miriam explained lightly, the low voice spreading in the quiet corridor seemed very soft and gentle.

"The kind of noisy place, if you don't go, you won't go, find a reason to go back, have been to the hospital, and you have to go back to the apartment. You don't have much time to rest." The gentle tone of the man came from there. Deep and powerful, you can hear that the room over there is quiet.

Miriam didn't refute either, she pursed her lips, and finally asked, "Are you... still in the company?"

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"Well, there are still some things that have not been dealt with. I will go back later.

I guess he will wait for a while, probably after early morning, but she is not someone else, and it is not suitable for her to say if she cares. After a few seconds of silence, she still pretended to be polite and said, "Then you should go back soon. . I'll hang up first."

"...Hmm." The man said slightly, but his tone was inexplicably reluctant, as if he was very dissatisfied with her answer.

After Miriam hung up the phone, she suddenly thought of her rented house. She wanted to call and question her again. Then she thought that he was still busy, and she held it back.

Forget it, ask again next time.

When Miriam returned to the private room, she saw everyone drunk all around, laughing and laughing. Even if some were not drunk, their faces were flushed and their heads were congested, lying on the sofa to rest. "How much do you drink?" She pushed a little girl in surprise.

The little girl hugged her waist, smirked, her eyes blurred and acting like a baby, "Hey...Sister Miriam...you, you drink too."

"…"

Miriam's mouth twitched and turned to look at Mu Ming, "I think you should leave the KTV room..."

Drinking so much, not vomiting, how can I still sing.

"Well, I didn't expect them to be so powerful, and they would drink too much without paying attention." Mu Ming held his forehead, a little bit dumbfounded, because he drank a lot, and his fair and handsome face was flushed.

Miriam was probably alone in the whole audience.

"You go to check out, I will help you wake them up, otherwise it will be difficult to leave later."

"OK, all right."

After Mu Ming left, Miriam really awakened those people one by one. Fortunately, there were still a few who were not drunk, but fell asleep, otherwise I really didn't know how to send them back for a while.

Driving the car and sending a few drunk people home, Miriam looked at the pastoral name sitting in the co-driver and asked, "Where do you live, I will take you back."

Mu Ming looked forward blankly, silently, as if thinking about something.

Miriam frowned slightly and turned to look at him. At that moment, his quiet and deep side face almost hidden in the night made her feel a strange feeling.

He was very different from the big boy next door she saw on weekdays.

"Mu Ming?" She suppressed the strangeness in her heart and shouted again.

"Ah? Huh? Sister Miriam, you call me?" He seemed to wake up suddenly, his expression disappeared instantly, as if she had an illusion.

Miriam was startled, watching his eyes stained with unidentified emotions, and stiffly opened the corners of her lips and said: "I, I will ask where your home is, and I will take you back."

Is her illusion?

Suddenly a horrified guess came into her heart, as if the one she saw just now was the real pastoral name, what about this other one?

Mu Ming smiled sharply at her. In the dark night, her eyes were unusually bright, "Uh, let me show you the way. There is an intersection ahead. Just put me there."

Miriam stared at that smile, her eyes were in a daze, she turned her gaze back to the front, and started diligently, "Okay."

The car drove steadily on the road, and there was no sound in the car filled with light alcohol.

The strange feeling in Miriam's mind just now lingered, she couldn't help but look through the rearview mirror, glance at Mu Ming, and pretended to ask casually: "Did you drink too much?"

Maybe it's really because of drinking too much. People who are drunk must be different from usual.

#### Chapter 123

"They are all drinking, I didn't drink much." Mu Ming's voice was calm and brisk as usual.

Miriam looked at the traffic jam ahead, slowed down, and asked casually, "Are you a local?"

After asking this, she remembered that she didn't even know anything about him.

Mu Ming's eyes, which were almost hidden in the darkness, flashed a very thin light, turned to look at her, and answered calmly, "No, my home is in Lincheng, not far from here. After graduation, I will come here directly. Looking for a job."

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"Oh, where are your parents?"
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The car fell silent suddenly.

Miriam was startled and looked at him subconsciously, but in the dark, the light in the car was so dark that he couldn't see his expression at all, "What's wrong?"

"I don't have a father, only a mother." He suddenly smiled at her.

When Miriam met that smile, her heart trembled suddenly, inexplicably, she felt a chill in her back, her hands trembled, and the steering wheel almost turned off.

After she stabilized, she hurriedly apologized, "Yes, sorry, I don't know..."

Mu Ming didn't seem to notice her strangeness. He turned his gaze to the front and said in a very flat tone: "It's okay, I am a single-parent family. I have no father since I was a child, and I have never seen a father. I am used to it."

Miriam didn't expect that his usually sunny and lively temperament grew up in this environment, but it doesn't seem strange that everyone has their own way of life, and even she has many secrets that are not known.

She doesn't comfort people very much, so she can only smile, "You are so old, and you work so hard, you will be better in the future, you still have a mother."

As soon as her voice fell in the dimness, a faint, low voice came out, "My mother is gone."

""

"what!"

Miriam was shocked. One of them lost control. The car suddenly rammed into the guard rail on the side. Fortunately, she reacted in time and quickly turned the steering wheel. The front of the car turned a corner and didn't hit it. Going up, she was so scared that she stepped on the brake.

Due to her inertia, she rushed forward and stopped, but within a few seconds of change, her face turned pale, her breathing was rapid, and she suddenly looked sideways at Mu Ming, "Sorry, I didn't control the direction. Are you OK?"

Mu Ming's face seemed to have no fluctuations, his eyes looked at her quietly for a few seconds, and he chuckled, "I'm fine, sorry, I scared you just now."

Miriam was still panting, her five fingers clenched the steering wheel, her palms were wet with sweat, the feeling that came out of her heart was very uncomfortable, and she couldn't tell what it was, but she was indeed frightened and couldn't tell. It was because of his voice just now, or the content of the words.

"Sister Miriam, should I drive?" Mu Ming looked at her and said.

"No, no, you're drinking." Miriam didn't recover from the trance, shook her head, reversed, and returned to the track to continue driving.

Only this time, she was careful, her eyes looked forward without turning for a moment, and she never dared to divert her attention.

"Actually, my mother just passed away half a year ago." Mu Ming said in a low voice, continuing the topic just now.

Miriam was startled, the strangeness in her heart came out again, feeling flustered and panicked inexplicably, she didn't know if she hadn't got out of the car just out of control, but she couldn't interrupt him, maybe he just drank too much. I want to tell her what's going on.

Flicking her eyebrows, she drove the car carefully, and asked carefully: "Are you still in school?"

In a single-parent family, the only relative who had been with him for more than 20 years also passed away. This is indeed an unacceptable shock, not to mention that he was so young that he probably held it in his heart for a long time and couldn't express it.

"Well, it just happened to be preparing for graduation."

Miriam felt a little distressed. She pressed her lips in her brain to organize words on how to comfort him. Before she could say anything, she heard him suddenly calm and coldly said: "Sister Miriam, do you know how she died?"

"She..." Although Miriam kept looking ahead, she could clearly feel his strong gaze. She began to panic again inexplicably, and her expression began to stiffen, "Auntie...what's wrong?"

The vehicles ahead kept coming, and the bright headlights flashed through the windshield, shining on their faces.

One was slightly pale, and the other was cold and treacherous.

But Miriam didn't turn her head and didn't see it, just clearly heard the man's voice in her ear amidst a harsh whistle.

"She committed suicide."

Miriam's heart was shocked, and she felt like her body was falling into an ice cellar and her limbs were chilling.

She felt the atmosphere in the car depressed as if she had two hands pinching her neck tightly, making her unable to breathe. She wanted to comfort him, but she didn't know what to say. In a moment, she suddenly turned her head, as if there was nothing. Hearing the question, "Is this the intersection?"

Mu Ming faintly retracted his gaze and looked forward, "No, the next intersection will be there."

"Well, that will be there soon."

She squeezed out a smile, then turned away from her sight, speeding up silently.

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In less than two minutes, the car stopped at an intersection, and Mu Ming took the initiative to release the seat belt and got off.

Miriam's eyes flashed slightly, the impulse from nowhere, she suddenly pressed his shoulders, and said seriously and slowly: "You still have a lot of way to go, don't think about anything, setbacks and difficulties will pass, as long as you work hard, You will eventually get the life you want...and it will put her in peace."

Mu Ming stiffened slightly, then turned around and smiled softly at her, "Sister Miriam, don't worry, I will get what I want... You too, don't think about anything, don't take what I said just now. Go back and rest early."

"...Well, then I'm leaving, drink some hot water to sober up and then go to sleep, otherwise your head will hurt tomorrow morning."

After Miriam finished speaking, she stepped on the accelerator and drove out.

After driving out for some distance, she pulled the car slowly to a stop, closing her eyes and covering her chest, panting gently.

She didn't understand, what was going on just now?

She should first be comforted when she hears other people's sad things. Why does she want to run away so flustered? Hearing his mother committed suicide, she didn't even dare to ask another question... and the pastoral name just now made her feel so strange.

She lowered her head and rubbed her eyebrows, her mind was a mess.

I don't know if I was frightened by someone pinching my neck that day, plus I've been a little tired recently, and I'm always in a trance. At this moment, in the dim and silent car, the phone next to it suddenly turned on the screen, followed by a rapid vibration.

Unexpectedly, Miriam's heart was almost frightened. She raised her head and looked pale and frightened. She was slightly relieved to see that it was the phone. After pulling her hair to her ears a little embarrassed, she picked up the phone and pressed it on.

# Chapter 124

"Hello." His voice was hoarse and his breath was slightly thick.

"What's wrong with you...?" The man on the phone noticed something and his voice became concerned.

The low, magnetic voice made Miriam calm down slightly, "I'm fine, why are you calling here again?"

"Let me ask if you have gone back." Of course, more of a sudden want to hear her voice, but he heard the voice, and he did not ignore the panic in the voice. Did something happen to her just now?

"Already on the way back."

Miriam put down the phone, connected the Bluetooth headset to her ear, and then continued to drive forward.

"Miriam, did something happen to you just now?" Bryan was still a little confused.

Miriam sniffed, her voice returned to calm, and she smiled faintly, "It's really okay, maybe I'm too tired recently, just take a break."

Immediately afterwards, she changed the subject and asked: "Are you still working overtime at the company?"

"I have just finished my work, so I will go home after I clean up."

Miriam frowned, "Don't stay up all night like this. It's bad for your health. Don't you raise a lot of people? Why do you have to do it yourself?"

"Okay." The man answered without any excuses, very obediently.

Miriam choked, her cheek hot, but luckily he was not in front of him.

"Then, then you go back, I'm still driving, and hung up." She stammered nervously, then hung up the phone after speaking in a hurry.

At this time, in the office of President Longteng, under the bright light, the man put down his mobile phone, his eyes darkened a lot, and he was still thinking about her reaction when answering the phone.

After a long while, he dialed Yan Ke.

"Mr. Shao."

The man was silent for a few seconds before speaking, but his tone was very weak, "Yan Ke, tomorrow will be divided into two people from your hand to follow Miriam, don't tell her, don't follow too closely, let me know her at any time Location is fine."

"Okay." Yan Ke has no doubts.

Not long after Yan Ke hung up, Miriam rushed to the hospital.

"Miss Lu."

Miriam looked at him gratefully, "Mr. Yan, thanks for your hard work, you should go back and rest first. I'll just watch it next time."

"Miss Lu, you can just call me Yan Ke. My job is to be a bodyguard. There are arrangements for rest time, so don't worry."

Miriam wants to say something, but think about it, let it go, don't delay other people's work, if the salary is deducted, then she will be sorry.

Nodding, she entered the ward alone.

"Miriam, you are back." Mother Lu stood up with a gentle smile, "Have you eaten?"

"I have eaten it." She put down her bag, walked over and leaned over to look at Father Lu, and then whispered, "How is he today?"

Mother Lu packed up her things and curled her lips, "What can you do? Just babbled a few words to me, but I didn't understand."

Miriam pursed her lips and smiled, looking at her disgusting look, but her tone was clearly happy, she couldn't help being a little funny, "I can understand it by listening to it twice. When I hadn't learned how to speak, I babbled. Don't you know everything?"

"Go! What nonsense." Mother Lu took her hand and pulled the person to sit down, frowning suddenly, "Why are your hands so cold? Are you wearing too thin?"

Miriam smiled and shook her head, "Just come in from outside, it will be fine in a while."

"You girl, you have forgotten about your dad recently, and now you start to take good care of yourself." Mother Lu held her hands distressedly, and stunned her.

"Yeah." Miriam nodded obediently.

"The kid didn't bother you recently, right?"

"Nothing has happened yet." She lowered her head and touched her abdomen, which was already somewhat prominent, with a gentle smile.

She believes it should be there soon.

#### Chapter 125

Father Lu stayed in the hospital for half a month before he was discharged and went home to raise him. Although he was lying in bed and unable to move, he was sane and slurred but he could basically hear him.

After all, he was still serving his sentence, and people from the police and hospitals would come to confirm his condition regularly. Mother Lu was looking after him at home, so Miriam was relieved outside.

Late at night, after work, Miriam parked the car in the parking lot of the complex and walked towards her apartment with her bag.

The street lights were dim and faint, but they just showed her petite and slender figure, and the sound of her footsteps was not slow.

Walking into the elevator, the voice-activated light was still dark and it was pitch black. She was about to shout when she suddenly heard a voice in front of her, "You are back."

"what!"

Miriam's heart tightened and she screamed in fright.

The lights turned on suddenly, and her eyes brightened. She clearly saw the tall and tall man leaning against the elevator. She was taken aback for a long time, and then suddenly annoyed, "You, are you pretending to be a ghost here? Want to scare me to death!"

"Sorry, the light just went out." The handsome face of the man under the light slowly showed a faint smile after seeing her.

Miriam almost wanted to hit him.

She took a deep breath, approached, pressed the elevator button, and looked at him, "Why are you back today?"

Tomorrow happens to be Saturday, and he is still the same as before, promising to come back once a week.

"It's a bit empty, so I'm back." Bryan said it for granted, without any fluctuations.

Miriam glanced at him and stopped talking. He came back once in the past half month. She ignored him and ran over again this time. Is she going to keep hanging him?

"Why are you coming back so late?" He has been waiting here for a long time, if he didn't want to tell her in advance, he would call.

When the elevator came down, the door opened, Miriam walked in, looked down and said indifferently, "Dinner with Mr. Shang for a while."

Bryan followed in, hearing the words, his eyes dimmed, "He asked?"

Miriam pressed the button on the apartment floor and explained in a low voice, "No, Mr. Shang is going back to Kyoto tomorrow. When Mr. Henry received the news, he invited him for a meal and brought me along."

Bryan's gaze returned to calm, staring straight ahead, and slowly murmured, "Yes, he should return to Kyoto."

Miriam was startled and didn't hear clearly, "Huh? What did you say?"

"It's nothing. For the time being, he probably doesn't care about your side. Then you can take care of the cooperation between Yingxin and Longteng."

The elevator stopped and opened with a ding.

Miriam stood still, but frowned in confusion, looked at him, her eyes extremely confused, "How do you seem to know something? Why did he suddenly want to return to Kyoto?"

Bryan stretched out his hand and took her shoulders, hugged her and walked out together, calmly said: "His headquarters is not here, do you expect him to stay here for the New Year for a few small investments?"

Miriam still didn't notice anything. As he walked, focusing solely on Shang Rui's affairs, she turned her head and raised her small face and said strangely: "But he has been here for a month and seems to have nothing to do, even with Yingxin. The cooperation hasn't started yet, why did he suddenly go back?"

Bryan lowered his head and stared at her agile eyes, his Adam's apple rolled silently, and grinned, "You think he can do it, but he has done more than you think. This month, at least three companies in City Two have become In addition, he has only cooperated with your small business."

Miriam paused, her footsteps suddenly stopped, her eyes thoughtful, "Why did he only like Yingxin?"

On the first day he came to City Two, he obviously invited so many companies at the banquet, and Yingxin was only one of the most insignificant among them. Even if she was confident that her company was a jewel, he didn't necessarily have that insight, why did she like it? Where is Yingxin?

But when they wanted to talk about cooperation, they didn't make any big moves. They just transferred one third of the project funds.

still is.....

Miriam's eyes gradually deepened, her Qingming was sharp and she seemed to be aware of something gradually.

The man looked at her and narrowed his eyes lightly. The hand holding her shoulder tightened slightly. He suddenly bowed his head and approached her, putting his thin lips on her ears, and said in a low voice, "Miriam, stay away from him, OK? ?"

The warm breath was like feathers, hoarse and s3xy, Miriam's ears were red, and she suddenly woke up. Only then did she realize that she was actually held in his arms, her eyes widened suddenly, and she turned and withdrew from his arms. Cheeks flushed angrily: "I really can't relax for you for a moment. If you do anything to me, I will bite you."

In the next second, the man's thin lips came up.

Then she was pushed against the wall behind her and was k!ssed firmly in the corridor of the apartment.

Finally, as he wished, Miriam really bit him.

The man left her lips after being k!ssed by the lack of oxygen and lack of tears.

Miriam stared at him with pitiful and aggrieved eyes, blushing cheeks, limp legs, and almost slapped over again, her heart ached, and she cursed aggrievedly: "You just run over at night. Spring? Go out to find wild cats, don't bother me here."

Bryan clasped her waist and hugged people into his arms, sighing like helplessness, "We only meet once a week, do you have to quarrel with me?"

After the brutality, her gentleness became even more gentle. Miriam's heart softened, but her mouth was still unforgiving."If you want to be my husband, let alone see it once a month, I am also full of joy. You are so rascal now, I don't want to see you at a glance."

Bryan's lips curled up slightly, her fingertips slid across her face, her throat became tight, and her voice suddenly became dumb, "But I want to see you, and you never want to answer my phone."

Miriam's expression became stiff, her eyes dodged and she didn't dare to look at him, and her nervous nerves began to spasm, "Bryan...Can you let me go first?"

It is really irresistible to watch a serious man lift up a woman.

"I'm just... just too busy, that's why..."

Miriam screamed in her heart, she wanted to explain a fart, because she didn't answer his phone on purpose.

"Too busy to even have time to eat?" Bryan was reluctant.

"I..." Miriam choked, gritted her teeth, and then she couldn't bear it anymore, and said angrily: "Can you not be so shameless? Men chase women and keep their demeanor, you are a gangster pervert, what am I doing? Want to answer your call? Do you want me to sue Long Teng Shao for s3xual harassment?"

"Oh, I forgot. I thought you were my wife." The man let go and said lightly.

"…"

Miriam opened her eyes suddenly and looked at him with an incredible look.

# Chapter 126

He simply refreshed her perception of shamelessness again. If he only remembered, did he pretend to be amnesia or tinnitus for so many days?

She raised her hand and pressed her temple, almost fainted by the qi, she breathed calmly, her voice trembling, "You, you, now that you remember, get out of here!"

naive! ridiculous! She even played this boring game with him, it was crazy!

Bryan looked down at her. She looked angry like a wild cat with exploded fur. Compared with the previous gentle and well-behaved, she was a bit more cute and cute. Although he was unwilling to divorce, he also found out that he is now with her. There are more fireworks that have been missing before.

The curvature of his lips couldn't help but hooked, raised his hand and patted the top of her head lightly. There was a gentle illusion in his voice, "Go in, I'm going back."

""

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, raised her eyes and touched those deep and hot eyes, and the anger in her heart instantly disappeared by more than half.

She bit her lip slowly, "When did you...when did you arrive tonight?"

Miriam was a little frustrated. A word or two from this man always made her feel soft.

"An hour ago."

No, it should be three hours ago to be precise, which happened to be the time when she usually left work, but he did not expect that she would even accompany Shang Rui to dinner at night.

Miriam tightened her lips, turned her head and glanced at the door of her apartment, hesitated for a moment, and said nonchalantly, "Go in and sit for a while. My parents should fall asleep. You should be quiet."

After all, she walked over, took the key from her bag and opened the door.

But after opening the door, she reacted in shame. Why did she invite a man into the room in the middle of the night? Didn't this lead the wolf into the room?

She panicked, turned around and blocked the door, stiffly and awkwardly said: "Um… Bryan, I just remembered, isn't your apartment in this community? I think you should go back, it's already late."

The man looked at her amusedly, "Don't you invite me in for a cup of hot water? Why have I been waiting for you in the cold wind for so long."

"Who wants you to wait?" Miriam grinned again, with a bad tone, "It only takes a few minutes to get to your house from here. Is this a glass of water missing?"

Bryan didn't care too much about whether she could go in, and she never thought that she would let him in, but just smiled and said casually, "This month is about to pass again. I will accompany you to the hospital for an examination tomorrow."

Miriam's face changed slightly, "Here, I have something to do this week, I will go back next week."

"I'm not sure if I have time next week, but this week." The man said calmly.

There is no time to be better, Miriam thought in her heart.

"I have something to do this week, either next week or next month." She said firmly.

Bryan stared at her calmly for a while, as if seeing through her mind, then inserted his hands into his pants pockets, squinted and smiled, "Your hospital is open 24 hours a day, and you can make an appointment anytime. Or, I can also make an appointment for you."

""

Miriam's face turned black, her pink lips tightened, she was so angry that she lost her temper. After a while, she gritted her teeth vigorously, "No, I can make an appointment."

"Well, boy, go to bed, get up early tomorrow, I am waiting for you."

Bryan finished speaking lightly, turning around and leaving without giving her a chance to refute.

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Miriam stood behind, although he couldn't see it, but he could vaguely feel him smiling, as if her thoughts had been clearly seen by him from beginning to end.

This feeling of being pinched is really uncomfortable.

She looked at the figure of the man who was already walking away, and suddenly a light flashed in her eyes.

. . .

Early the next morning, at eight o'clock, Bryan estimated that she should get up, then put on her coat, and made a phone call.

Connecting there in a few seconds made him a little surprised.

Before getting over, the person who answered the phone made a sound, "Mr. Shao, Miriam is undergoing an inspection, and cannot answer the phone temporarily. Tell me what's the matter."

Bryan, "..."

#### Chapter 127

In the hospital, Miriam was lying on the bed to be examined by the doctor. He looked at the woman beside the bed and asked casually, "What did he say?"

Kristy put down her mobile phone, curled her lips and smiled playfully, "What else can he say? Is it still cheerful when you put one on it? But why don't you let him accompany you?"

Miriam flashed her eyes with some guilty conscience, opened the clothes on her stomach, and replied faintly, "What can he change when he comes? No need before, and no more need now, let alone...I am in front of him now, There is always a feeling of being calculated."

In front of her good girlfriends, she didn't want to lie, and after finally being able to have someone to talk to, she naturally didn't want to hold back.

Kristy's eyes flashed by, and then she looked at her pretending to be confused, "Why do you feel this way? He doesn't lack anything, what are your calculations?"

Miriam didn't pay attention to her expression, she just wrinkled her eyebrows and thought for a while, and shook her head, "I can't tell you. It used to be because I liked him and I couldn't let it go, but now..."

But now she really knew a different Bryan. She couldn't see through, but she could always be eaten to death by him. There was nothing but anger except Bryan.

Kristy looked at the play, and then faintly followed her words, "That man becomes domineering, you can't control it?"

Miriam pursed her lips and said nothing.

Kristy fiddled with her beautiful curly hair, lowered her eyes, and said in a casual tone: "Perhaps he suddenly came to reflect on you and wants to chase you again? You don't know how f&cking men are, especially like him. Meng Sao type, the front is full of hypocrisy, it is not surprising that he will be scornful when he understands it."

""

Miriam raised her head and looked at her with a very weird look, "Have you been chasing some Korean drama with your mother recently?"

Kristy was anxious, "What kind of Korean drama can be as bloody as you two?"

As a bystander, Kristy really wanted to break through the brains of the two of them to see if they were all tofu.

Damn, if this goes on, she will feel that her IQ will drop.

Miriam was somewhat inexplicably scolded by her, frowning and earnestly said: "He is not hypocritical or sullen at all. He will just say anything in his heart, even if he doesn't say it, he will show it by action, so you don't need to think too much. On the one hand, he helped me because of guilt, and on the other hand because of the child... He has always been a person with a great sense of responsibility.

Knowing that she was pregnant with his child, the first reaction was to remarry. Does his reason even make her doubt what he cares about?

"Then... what if it's because of something else?" Kristy blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at her meaningfully.

Miriam looked blank, "What else? He doesn't know, how would you know?"

""

Kristy slapped her forehead, indicating that she had given up. It's up to them to toss about the two of them. She can just look at it. If the twisted melon is not sweet, isn't she a human inside and out?

Miriam lowered her eyes, got up under the doctor's instructions, and stopped talking, but she knew better than anyone in her heart that she didn't understand Kristy's meaning, but she didn't dare to think again.

Half a day later, after the examination, Miriam left the hospital with Kristy with her pregnancy check-up sheet.

At the gate, a black car stopped by the road.

Miriam walked down the steps and saw the man leaning on the car at a glance, her eyes suddenly changed.

At the same time, Bryan also saw them, got up and walked over, and nodded to Kristy, "Thank you, Miss Kristy."

"Standing for a long time, it's a little tired." The woman was not polite at all, rubbing her neck, pretending to be tired.

"If it is convenient, let me invite Miss Kristy to have a meal." Bryan said quietly.

Kristy's exhausted state disappeared instantly, and she nodded with a smile, "Convenient!"

Miriam, "..."

The eyebrows of the person who had been ignored all the time trembled, and then he said coldly, "Then you two, eat, I'll go back first."

Before he left, his arm was gently clasped by the man. He looked at her with a low eye and said mildly, "Aren't you hungry when you wake up so early?"

Miriam remembered that Kristy had been brought to the hospital early in the morning in order to disobey him. He blinked, but pursed her red lips without any guilty conscience, and said coldly, "I'm not hungry, since you want to ask Lin eats, then go, I won't bother you."

# Chapter 128

The man squeezed her arm and said warmly: "She is your friend, I can ask for you, but I can't eat with her for you."

Kristy, "…"

The man speaks really directly.

Miriam raised her eyelids and looked at him indifferently, "Then are you a treat or a meal?"

"Whatever you think is acceptable, I have already booked the position, and I can go over now." Bryan held her hand, his handsome face warm and indifferent.

Miriam stared at his hand for a few seconds, then smiled abruptly, "Yong Qiang? I still don't have the right to refuse?"

There was no smile on his face, and his eyes were ridiculing coldly.

She now feels that he is becoming more and more shameless, so shameless that he has no respect for her, as if everything can be the master for her. Even if she is angry, she will let her get angry, but she will not change her at all. Attitude, what should be what.

It's nice to have demeanor, to put it bluntly, it's a stalker.

She is really annoyed sometimes. She will be flustered whenever she is not under her control, and will anger him and herself.

Bryan seemed to have guessed what her attitude she would have. He didn't even move his brows, still holding her hand, and smiled lightly, "I'm useless, but I went to your house in the morning, and my aunt asked me to look at you. ."

Miriam, "..."

The woman looked at him as if it was still, dark and heavy.

After a while, the curvature of her lips became cold, "You Lin doesn't need to worry about Mr. Shao here."

The man's facial features are deep and three-dimensional, his handsome face is always indifferent, and his quiet eyes pass by Kristy, "Ms. Kristy should be okay in the afternoon. It's not good to trouble her."

Miriam frowned and looked at Kristy.

The other party was stunned for a moment, his eyes rolled around, as if suddenly remembering something, he nodded hurriedly, "Yes, yes, I remember, I will accompany my mother to buy clothes in the afternoon, hehe... Miriam, maybe I can't accompany you."

""

Miriam looked at her and suddenly became extremely probing.

Which side is this Nizi facing?

Kristy was sweating as she watched her. She looked around with a guilty conscience, then raised her wrist to look at her watch, and suddenly said, "It's so late? Miriam, I think I can't eat lunch with you. Now, if my mother waits too long, she will eat me. Well, Mr. Shao, Miriam will leave it to you, and I will leave first."

"Hey, Lin…"

The woman finished speaking very quickly, waved her hand and ran away.

Miriam's pretty face changed for a while, extremely exciting.

Can this play be more pompous? She just left and ran away?

"I can't handle things myself, so why should I embarrass the family?" The man's faint voice sounded.

Miriam's face turned cold, she turned her eyes and stared at him, then shook his hand fiercely, and said angrily: "When you encounter you who are so brazen, the police can't handle it well. You go away and don't follow me."

Bryan took a step forward, and put his unretracted hand directly on her shoulders. With a slight arm force, he half embraced the person in his arms, his voice softened, "Eat first, I'll take you back later, eh? "

Miriam stiffened and pressed her body against his chest, sniffing the breath on his body, thinking of the conversation with Kristy in the morning, and her heart was confused. She curled her eyebrows and pushed him vigorously, almost imploring, "Bryan," Can you stop this?"

He tossed and tossed like this, do you know how to make her struggle more?

Does he know how much his warmth from time to time makes her nostalgic? If this continues, she will really regret the divorce.

Her throat tightened, her mouth suddenly became astringent, and a wave of grievance surged into her heart, and her dark eyes moistened.

Bryan lowered his eyes, and his body shook slightly.

she cried?

"Miriam, Miriam?"

The eyes were red, as if he had been wronged, and there was a pitiful feeling of weakness.

Bryan panicked slightly, holding her shoulders with both hands, staring at her eyes tightly, her hoarse voice seemed to be a low sigh, "My fault, don't cry. If you don't want to see me, I will leave now."

She might really find him annoying.

# Chapter 129

Miriam pursed her lips and remained silent.

Bryan looked at her, his eyes gradually deepened, his fingers passing through her hair, the other hand gently wiped the tears on her cheek, and said in a low voice, "I will send you to the restaurant first, and then leave. ,Ok?"

Miriam lowered her eyes, slightly avoided his fingers at the beginning, and said calmly, "No, you can leave now."

Bryan frowned, "Miriam..."

How could he leave him alone?

Miriam raised her eyes expressionlessly, looked at him, smiled quietly, her clean face was bright and beautiful, "I want to walk alone, if you still want to continue making your dog skin plaster, I won't stop it. But don't show up in my sight."

After all, she staggered his body and left without looking back.

The man's brows frowned immediately, but he did not follow him immediately.

On the sidewalk, Miriam walked forward slowly, regardless of whether the man followed or not, as if he was walking, looking at the scenery on both sides at random, but if you look closely, you can see that the wandering eyes are empty and empty. , No focus at all, like a loss of thought.

I don't know how long she staggered, but she didn't pay attention. She was about to move on. A tender voice suddenly sounded, "Auntie, you hit me... Why don't you apologize?"

Miriam was startled, as if suddenly awake, turned her head and looked down, only to find a cute little girl looking at her dissatisfied.

She reacted at once, squatting down hurriedly, with apologetic concern, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry... Auntie didn't pay attention just now, did she hurt you?"

The little girl twisted her two beautiful eyebrows, her pink face bulged into two buns, pouted her lips, looked at her for a while, and used a soft voice to teach her seriously, "Auntie...you can't In this way, mother said that you must concentrate on walking, otherwise you will fall and you will step on kittens and dogs..."

Uh.....

Looking at the small face that was not as big as her palm, she was tender enough to pinch water out, Shui Lingling's eyes were full of seriousness, Miriam looked embarrassed, bit her lip and nodded eagerly, and solemnly promised: "Yes. Yes, Auntie knows she was wrong and will definitely pay attention next time."

The little girl squinted her eyes and warmed people's hearts. She raised her little hand and patted her on the forehead, as if stroking a pet, and said softly: "Well, that's right. Mom tells her mistakes and corrects her. It's a good boy...bye auntie, I'm leaving..."

Miriam just wanted to nod her head, but she was taken aback, stopped her, looked around, and asked incomprehensibly: "Baby, are you alone? Where's mother?"

She only found out that this child was alone, and there was not a child walking around like an adult.

"Mom isn't here, it's grandma, over there." The little girl pointed to the old man sitting on the bench not far away.

Miriam took a look, relaxed, and gently touched her hair, "Okay, then you go, don't run around alone, you know?"

"Oh, goodbye auntie."

The little girl waved her hand, stepped on her short legs and ran away.

Miriam watched, with a big smile on her face, she slowly stood up, patted the dust on her clothes and was about to leave, when a raindrop suddenly hit her face, cold and heavy.

She was taken aback and looked up at the sky.

In the gloomy sky, the raindrops hit her face, more and more, more and more urgent.

Her face suddenly changed, she touched her shoulder bag, turned and hurried after her, shouting, "Baby!"

The little girl and grandma seemed to realize that it was raining too. They got up and were about to leave. Miriam ran after him, panted, and shouted, "Baby." The little girl turned her head to see her, and she was taken aback, "Huh? Auntie."

Seeing that the rain was getting worse and worse, Miriam couldn't wait to greet them, took out an umbrella from her bag, opened it, and handed it to the old man, "Auntie, take this umbrella."

The weather was bad today, and it rained lightly when she went out early, so she put an umbrella on her body.

The old man took the child and glanced at her gratefully, "Then...what about you girl?"

Dou Da's raindrops hit Miriam's face, she raised her hand to block it, and said with a smile: "It's okay, my car is not far from here, just walk over, Auntie, you can take your child back. It's raining heavily, and this umbrella won't hold it either."

"Oh good, thank you little girl." The old man kept thanking her.

"Auntie, how can I return this umbrella to you?" The little girl blinked at her.

When the rain hit her eyes, Miriam subconsciously squinted her eyes and smiled, "No need to pay it back, you go back soon."

After speaking, she waved her hand and said no more. She raised her eyes and walked back toward the hospital quickly.

The car was still parked in the parking lot over there. She was in a bad mood just now because of Bryan and planned to walk here for a while and then go back. Unexpectedly, it would rain. Moreover, the rain was getting heavier and she just stood. After a while, the clothes were getting wet.

A strong smell of dust rushed from all directions, and the raindrops on the top of her head became more and more urgent, dripping into the open neckline and touching the skin, and she had a cold war.

With her hands in front of her forehead, she lowered her head and watched her feet move forward intently, and the ground had become wet.

"Miriam."

Ok?

Miriam was startled, someone seemed to be calling her amidst the patter of rain.

After raising his eyes, he didn't pay attention to his feet. The sole of his shoes suddenly slipped, and his body squatted forward very quickly.

"what!"

Miriam's brain went blank, and the blood in her body instantly iced into her bone marrow, forgetting all the reactions.

"Miriam!"

A roar that almost shattered his chest cavity resounded like a thunder on the ground, and it also shocked Miriam. Just before landing, he protected his stomach with both hands with all his strength, but his forehead still hit the stone, instantly breaking his skin. bleed.

Even if Bryan ran to her at a very fast speed, it was still a step too late. His handsome face was tight and even reflected white light, and his pupils shrank suddenly. He hugged her up, breathing quickly and asked, "Miriam, Miriam? You? How are you?"

Miriam slowly opened her eyes, saw his impatient face in the blur, opened her mouth, as if feeling it, then whispered, "I, I don't know..."

Her face was also scared to death, pale as paper.

The rain was still falling, and quickly washed away a little blood that had appeared on her forehead, and the whole person was embarrassed.

Bryan really wanted to scream at her directly, but seeing her like this, he felt distressed and forced to calm down when he was on the verge of violent walking, so that the trembling veins on his forehead almost broke.

"Tell me if you are uncomfortable, don't be afraid, I will send you back to the hospital now." Gasping for breath, the man hugged her tightly in his arms, hoping to block the rain as much as possible for her without any pause. Hurried forward.

# Chapter 130

Walking fast, naturally there is no way to stabilize, the bumpy feeling gradually made Miriam notice that her lower abdomen is uncomfortable, her mood is getting darker and deeper, and panic arises spontaneously.

The clothes of both of them were soaked, Miriam clasped his neck tightly, and trembling in a low voice, "Bryan, kid..."

"Don't be afraid, nothing will happen." The man interrupted her in a deep voice, his dark eyes like ink oozing out, thick and terrifying.

Miriam's consciousness was still sober, her lips tightened, and she looked up at his profile through the rain in her eyes, without looking away for a long time. Not far away, Bryan couldn't wait to walk over and rushed into the hospital with her in his arms and started calling for a doctor. The next moment was the scene of turmoil.

After half an hour.

The doctor came out of the ward, and the half-soaked but still calm man immediately stepped forward, "Doctor, how is she?"

The doctor's complexion became mild, "The injury on the forehead is just broken and bandaged, no major problem. As for the child, because it didn't hit the abdomen directly, it just moved the baby's breath and developed abdominal pain. Just rest. Second, you must pay attention."

After hearing that it was all right, the anxiety on Shao Bryanjun's face slowly subsided, and he nodded, "Doctor, thank you very much."

"It's okay, you can go in now."

In the room, Miriam was lying on the hospital bed with quick gauze on his forehead, and the paleness on his face faded a lot. Looking at the man who walked in, the handsome face almost dripped with gloomy face.

But he stood for a long time without saying a word.

The atmosphere is strangely quiet.

Miriam also pursed her lips for a long time. She didn't know where to put her eyes, so she couldn't help but uttered aloud, "Your clothes are all wet. Go change it, or you will get sick."

She herself was scared to death, but when she faced him, she didn't know where the guilty conscience came from, and when she saw his gloomy face, she was even more trembling.

Moreover, if it wasn't for him to shout at the time, she wouldn't be distracted and slipped. In fact, she wouldn't blame her, right? But this is obviously not the time to discuss who is right and who is wrong.

Bryan approached slowly.

Miriam's heart moved, she was about to sit up while propped on the bed.

"Don't move, the doctor said you need to rest and lie down." The man stood upright beside the bed, looking down at her, his voice was deep and flat, and his previous disorder and impatience were gone.

After Miriam paused for a while, she lay back slowly, and suddenly the light and shadow flickered before her eyes, and the man's hand was on her forehead.

"Does it still hurt?"

Miriam's eyes were deep, her eyelids drooped, and she smiled softly, "It just breaks a little, it doesn't hurt. Thank you just now."

"I'm asking if your stomach still hurts?" The man looked at her quietly, his tone not light or heavy.

Miriam's expression froze, she raised her eyes to look at his face. Except for the cold, she could not capture any emotions. After a long while, she closed her eyes and smiled faintly, "It doesn't hurt, the doctor said, the child is fine, you can rest assured."

The chill on Bryan's face became stronger for an instant, and the air pressure in the ward dropped a lot. His voice was faint and cold, "Do you think I can rest assured that you go out alone?" Miriam's eyes flashed, subconsciously defending, "That was just an accident, I was not careful..."

The man interrupted her and sneered indifferently, "How many pregnant women run around like you? How many accidents and accidents do you have to remember this day?"

"Bryan, you!" The woman's face changed slightly.

The man suddenly squatted down and held her hand, his dark eyes staring at her tightly, imploring her tone hard, "Miriam, quit your job and raise your baby at home with peace of mind. You want to be willful and wait for the baby to be born. After that, anything will do."

He doesn't have such a strong heart to accept her for the second time.

#### Anyway?

Miriam looked at him without speaking, and the dead silence spread between the two, cold and depressed.

After a long time, she suddenly smiled quietly, lying on her side, reaching out from the quilt to touch his handsome face, and whispered softly: "Anything...because of these two children? Bryan, does that count? Are mothers more expensive than children?"

She held this question in her heart for a long time, and it took a lot of courage to ask it out. If she hadn't divorced yet, she could ask it on the spot, but asking it now would only embarrass both of them.

However, she couldn't help it anymore.

Bryan's eyes dimmed, holding her little hand against her face, and faintly said: "You are to divorce the marriage, and you are to give birth to the child. No one has been discussed with me. You need a mother to be expensive. ?"

"Then I was going to get rid of them, why did you try to stop them? Obviously, you just want to get the two kids for nothing."

The man pulls his lips, a faint smile on his face, "Who do I want to have a child with? But you may not be in the mood to have another child without a child. Am I afraid you will regret it later?"

"You!" Miriam choked, her pretty face turned black.

What does it mean to be out of the mood with someone else?

Where is this man confident that she will be a widow for his life?