# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 131-140

# Chapter 131

Miriam took a breath, turned away to look at the ceiling above her head, and said coldly, "I don't regret how much it has to do with you? It doesn't matter to you that you just say that the child can't be dropped, so why bother with me? It seems that I have always been making trouble, and all the fault lies with me."

"…"

Bryan was a little big at her sudden h0rny attitude, and didn't dare to irritate her too much. He pressed his thin lips, suddenly stood up and bowed down, bit her lips precisely, his breath pressed against her face, and his voice was low. Dumb said: "No, I want both."

Miriam's pupils dilated for a moment, and she was stunned, and her heart throbbed rapidly.

Two, two... both?

The distance between the pupil and the pupil was only a few centimeters, and the quiet breathing seemed to disappear.

The man stared at her motionless eyelashes and didn't seem to get the reaction he had imagined. He frowned, stretched out his hand and gently brushed the broken hair on her forehead, his low and s3xy voice seemed to be squeezed from his throat, "No Hear clearly?"

Miriam's stiff expression moved, her dry eyes gradually focused on his dark eyes. The tip of her nose was filled with the dampness of his body and the smell of rain. She said stiffly: "What two...two child?"

There are indeed two. She is pregnant with twins.

The man's handsome face turned black suddenly, and his forehead lowered, which directly blocked her lips.

He k!ssed until the two of them were almost deprived of oxygen, and then he calmed down his breath, half-pressed on her body, pinching her soft face, her voice was low and hoarse, "Miriam... don't pretend to be stupid for me."

Miriam panted, her face flushed, and her heart was shocked. She stared at him with wide eyes, her hands in the quilt tightly clenched, she gritted her teeth and forced her to calm down before she found her own voice, "Which...who taught you these?"

This man is like a bull with feelings, let alone his own reflection, even if he really falls in love with anyone, he can't say that.

Bryan looked at her and said nothing for a long time.

Miriam's mind flashed, and she said in surprise, "Your buddy Miller?"

Although he has only met once, he can tell at a glance that he is a prodigal in love, and he definitely has more means to deal with women than this man.

No wonder... this man has become so different recently, even Kristy said he was sullen.

Bryan's expression was serious and he did not deny, "He understands these things better than me. I asked him and he gave me some reference."

""

Miriam was about to vomit blood out of anger. The nervousness just now was extinguished by the cold water. She raised her hand and squeezed his handsome face, almost gritted her teeth."Bryan, he knows better than you, why don't you? Just let him chase me."

She thought that his diligence these days was either for the child or sympathy for her. It turned out that someone behind him made suggestions to help him pick up girls step by step.

"He doesn't like you." Bryan sat up and put her arms around her shoulders to let people lean in her arms. He didn't seem to understand her anger. There was not much change in her face, and he narrated calmly: "Sorry, I recognized it too late, but Miriam, I am not as complicated as you think. I have nothing to do with responsibility and sympathy. If I want you, it's just you."

"No matter who reminded me of this, from the beginning to the end, I was not reconciled to the marriage. I was not reconciled to seeing you plan to be with someone else. Since I was reluctant, why should I keep holding on? Whether you accept it or not, I want you and the child."

Miller reminded him, Kristy reminded him that he had introspected, but no matter how much he thought, he did not see her feeling distressed when she was in danger.

After listening to him, Miriam didn't respond for a long time, and his brain seemed to have not fully received the amount of information in his words.

When she became sober, the first reaction was to lift the quilt and escape, but Bryan didn't give her a chance. He held the person in his arms with his arms, and frowned, "Don't you understand what I said?"

"Shao, Bryan, let go..."

She must be dreaming, or she was so silly that she had a fever in the rain and heard that Bryan actually confessed to her.

Although it was still a very wooden confession, no affection and romance could not be found at all, but Miriam still felt shocked and dizzy by the thunder.

#### Chapter 132

Seeing her struggling helplessly, Bryan hugged her, bowed his head and tried to k!ss her.

Miriam tilted her face subconsciously, and the man's lips naturally fell on her cheek.

"Bryan, you are enough, why do you just say what you say? Have you considered my feelings?"

She stared at him with red eyes.

In fact, she didn't know what she was upset, but she felt very uncomfortable. She had longed for so long before, and now she finally heard it from him. Even if it was taught by others, it should be delightful, but he understands it after all. It was his own, not hers.

He didn't care, so he ignored her for three years. If he cares, he must get it. He hasn't thought about it. If she doesn't want it, he still wants to tie her around?

What did he understand?

Bryan looked at her quietly, stretched out her hand and gently wiped the tears off her face, her eyes darkened, "Don't cry, I just tell you what I think, you have the right to choose."

After a pause, he slid his finger on her chin, he lifted her face gently, and said: "When the divorce was first, you took the divorce agreement and asked me... if I fell in love with you, if I said yes, do you still Will divorce?"

Miriam's expression was stunned, and his handsome face was reflected in his crying red water eyes, and he didn't speak for a long time, feeling a little dazed.

After waiting for a while, Bryan frowned anxiously and called out, "Miriam."

The woman's wet eyelashes trembled slightly, because she had cried, her nose and her face were red, and her voice was choked with nasal sounds, but there was a hint of ridicule, "You reacted very quickly, even if I Say no, you can confirm that I love you? Does this temptation find it interesting? In all fairness, even if you answered yes, how much can I believe? Should I believe my own feelings in the past three years, or should I Believe that word in your mouth?"

Bryan's thin lips tightened, and the surging under his eyes gradually calmed down, and he hugged her deeper into his arms, resting his chin on her forehead, and said solemnly, "No matter which one you believe, it won't be anymore."

This is his promise, for her, he is patient, and the future will be long.

Miriam was stunned for a few seconds, then frowned, a little funny, and a little helpless, smiling as she was herself, who obviously loved him so much, but now she suddenly became timid, and the helplessness towards him was this mature and calm The man who was puzzled by the style seemed to be completely unable to understand her, and he didn't know if he ignored it on purpose.

I wanted to yell at me, and I lost my energy and mood. She calmed down. She patted him around her arm, and said coldly: "I finally changed the suit and got wet by you. Go ahead. Change the soaked clothes on."

Bryan released her immediately, got up and put her down, "You lie down for a while, don't go anywhere, I'll be back later."

Miriam lay down and turned away from him without looking at him, but gave a soft hmm.

Tucked the quilt, he turned and walked out.

Hearing the sound of closing the door, Miriam turned slightly, looked at the ceiling, and then closed her eyes, unspeakably sad and sad.

Does she want too much?

After Bryan went out, he stood on the side of the road for a while, pondering for a long time, and habitually wanted to take a cigarette out, only to remember that the cigarette was still in the car, and he stood for a while and called Miller.

"It's noon, something is going on?" Miller's lazy voice came.

"I told her." The man tugged at his neckline, his deep features could not show any emotion.

""

After a few seconds of silence there, Miller seemed to be stunned for a moment before reacting and jokingly said, "Say? She didn't smoke you?"

Bryan inserted one hand into his pocket and looked at the rain still falling outside. His figure was straight and straight, and said quietly, "No, but she seems unhappy."

Miller was immediately happy, laughed mockingly a few times before asking: "What did she say?"

It's strange to be happy. If he had said it earlier, she wouldn't be divorced, let alone tossing up these messy things.

Bryan looked into the distance, squinted his eyes in a daze, and was silent for a few seconds before briefly saying what Miriam had said.

In fact, he can understand both the literal meaning and the deeper meaning, but it is not the answer he wants, which makes people feel a sense of loss.

Miller comforted a few words, but the tone was completely gloating, "Listening to what she means is that no matter whether she admits her own mind or not, she won't accept you easily, buddy, there is a long way to go, although this is what you deserve, But you think it's worth it when you think about your wife's and children's hot kang."

Although, he is the most envy and hatred.

He also wants his wife and children to be hot on the bed, but he doesn't have any.

• • •

Miriam lay in the ward for a while, her confused mind was very excited, not sleepy at all, her mind was full of the man's previous words.

Suddenly, hearing the movement at the door, she immediately regained her faint expression with her eyes down, lying motionless.

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When she smelled the fragrance of rice, she was startled, looked up, noticed him at once, and frowned, "Why don't you change your clothes? Now the sky is cold, and I have a cold later. Do you expect me to feel guilty?"

The man put her dried clothes on the bed, turned around, opened the lunch box in his hand, smiled faintly, "Going out for a while, it's already dry, besides, there is no clothes for me to change here. Get up and eat."

Miriam wanted to reply directly, how much money do you need to buy clothes as the president? But when the words came to her lips, she still swallowed.

What did she say about this? He loves to change it or not. It's not hers to get sick anyway.

With both hands propped on the bed, she slightly sat up and leaned back, obediently, no noise or noisy.

The man raised his eyebrows, "Eat it myself or do I feed you?"

Miriam blushed and bit her lip, "I have my own hands."

After speaking, he grabbed the lunch box from his hand, and poked his head with chopsticks.

In fact, she didn't have much appetite, but she didn't want to continue arguing with him, arguing, and getting no results, it was boring.

After taking a few bites, she raised her head and looked at his Qingjun figure, "I have nothing to do, take a break and go home in the afternoon. If you are busy..."

"I'll go home too, and follow you along the way." The man sat in the chair, lowered his head to eat seriously, and interrupted her without raising his head. Miriam choked, "..."

When she returned home in the afternoon, Mother Lu was taken aback by the wound on her forehead. While caring about the child, she asked her what happened.

Miriam was afraid that she would ask more questions, so she stuffed the pregnancy checklist into her hand, went back to the bedroom, and then changed hands to call Kristy.

"Uh... baby, I have something to do, I'm still outside, I'll call you later when I go back." The voice over there is very fast and he will hang up.

Miriam squinted and gritted her teeth coldly and said: "Kristy, if you dare to hang up, don't even think about contacting me next time."

"…"

Kristy persuaded, and immediately chuckled over the phone, "Baby, dear... are you going back now? Are you still outside with Mr. Shao..."

#### Chapter 133

Miriam got angry when she thought of this, "You dare to mention it! You woman who has forgotten her friends, come on, when did you two collude?"

Miriam knows Kristy best, not to mention any personal matters, she is not easy to intervene, except for being righteous to friends, she is the kind of woman who has to take a look at the roadside, how could she leave her and disappear so quickly.

She was really silly for three years.

"Miriam! It's too much, you, what collusion is so ugly, Mr. Shao and I got to know each other through you. Friends and husbands should not be deceived. I don't want to think about it."

Miriam rolled her eyelids angrily, her voice raised for a while, "Kristy, don't pretend to be a fool. You fool me so hard, how much did he give you?"

"Okay...Don't get angry, watch your baby." Kristy was scared of her, sighed and said suspiciously: "Why are you so angry? Did something happen to you after I left?"

Miriam calmed down with a sip of water, then lay on the quilt casually, her tone of voice faded a lot, "Nothing happened."

"Liar." Kristy didn't believe it, but didn't ask too much, but her voice calmed down and said: "Miriam, in fact, you can try to let go of the past, just like to know him again and start again. You gamble again for your baby. Which child does not want a complete family. You are going to get married anyway, and you cannot be single for a lifetime. Now that there is no bondage of marriage, what do you want to say, shouldn't you be more free?"

Miriam was startled, her mouth open, thoughtful.

Yes.

She shouldn't be more free now, right? Why did she imprison herself deeper, and she didn't owe anyone, why did she push herself to a corner where there is nowhere to go?

Scratching her hair, she buried her small face in the quilt, closed her eyes, and said weakly, "Thank you, Lynn, but I am very annoying now."

She sullenly told her about the noon matter briefly, and she immediately got a scream from the woman.

"f&ck, he finally got the hang of it."

Miriam, "..."

"What is finally? What do you already know?"

"Uh, no, nothing, I'm just a little surprised." Kristy exhaled silently, touched her chest with a guilty conscience, and said with a smile: "Sure enough, smart men are very capable of understanding everything. Look People have also reflected a lot during this period."

She really underestimated the surname Shao. She thought it would take a while. It seems that she will be able to drink the wedding wine again soon.

Miriam became more and more disheartened by what she said, and hung up the phone without chatting a few more words.

After thinking for a while alone, she suddenly received a call from Mr. Henry.

"Hello, President Henry."

"Xiao Lu, are you okay now?"

Miriam hesitated for a second, "Uh, it's okay, what are you looking for, President Henry?"

The leader asked, it was just polite. No matter what happened, she would say it was okay, but when she heard what he said, she immediately regretted her dogleg.

"Isn't Mr. Shang going back today? The man is almost at the airport. You can see him off for me. I can't leave now."

"It's just that I'm rushing to the airport now... can I still have time?" You can't leave, isn't there a secretary? Do I have to call her? Didn't you just eat together last night?

"He said it was the ticket for the evening, but he didn't know what time it was. It's still early. He should be able to see him when he rushes over."

Mr. Henry's words were justified and well-founded, so Miriam couldn't refute for a while, opened her mouth, and could only agree, "...Okay, I'll go there with a change of clothes."

"Okay, thank you very much."

"It's no hard work, you should be busy first." Miriam smiled and hung up the phone, almost wanting to curse.

But no matter how dissatisfied, she had to obey, changed her clothes, found a hat, slightly covered the scar on her forehead, and took the car key and went out.

But not long after the car drove out of the complex, a black car also left the complex.

Inside the airport, Miriam called and saw a few people in the VIP lounge.

"President Shang."

Shang Rui didn't expect her to come back before the phone call, and the astonishment had faded away, leaving only a gentle smile, "Miss Lu, you have to run again."

Miriam pursed her lips and smiled, "It's not hard. Mr. Shang has been taking care of Yingxin for so long since he has been in City Two. How come I have to send you off, but Mr. Henry can't go away temporarily, so I'm here alone."

Before she could finish her words, the man suddenly approached, reached out and touched the brim of her hat, caught a glimpse of the gauze on her forehead, and the gentleness on her face turned serious, "Why are you injured?"

Miriam was taken aback, subconsciously stepped back, saw other people in the same class, pressed his hat, and smiled awkwardly, "It's okay, it's just accidentally knocked, and it's broken."

The man suddenly twisted his eyebrows, and reprimanded him worriedly, "Blood has leaked out, and the skin is broken? If you look back, it will be bad if you leave a scar. Go, I will accompany you to the infirmary."

As soon as the words came out, even the female secretary on the side looked at him in surprise, not to mention Miriam, she waved her hand quickly and refused with a dry smile, "It's really okay, I've been to the hospital, thank you President Shang."

This man is very graceful, and he smiles very gentle, but inexplicably makes her feel very uncomfortable, he is very much like a prey being photographed, waiting for the time to come.

"If you find it inconvenient, then I will let the secretary accompany you. There is still enough time, and the gauze on your head needs to be changed." He said unhurriedly, and then looked at the secretary.

The other party nodded, stepped forward, and smiled: "Miss Lu, it's a pity that your beautiful face has scars. I'll accompany you."

The smile on Miriam's face was a little stiff, "This..."

"President Shang, are you leaving so soon?"

Miriam was interrupted by the voice behind her as soon as she uttered a word. She was taken aback, and when she looked back, her face suddenly changed.

How could he come?

#### Chapter 134

The handsome face of the man seemed to suddenly emerge from behind, Miriam was shocked, and even Shang Rui narrowed his eyes.

The female secretary looked at her boss, and then consciously stepped aside.

Shang Rui concealed the emotion in his eyes, his smile on his face suddenly deepened, "Mr. Shao, you didn't come here to send me specially, right?"

Miriam reacted slowly, and greeted stiffly, "Mr. Shao."

Bryan didn't seem to see her, walked to Shang Rui, breathed calmly, and smiled slightly, "I came to the airport to see a friend, and happened to see Mr. Shang. I knew you were going back today. Why did you drink you last night? A cup."

Miriam watched her nose and mouth, standing aside pretending to be invisible.

Sure enough, they are all people who can hold up the sky. Her words and deeds are unfathomable. She has been in the workplace for three years, and it is estimated that even one-tenth of the shrewdness of these two men cannot be achieved.

Shang Rui smiled at the right corner of his lips and patted him on the shoulder calmly and familiarly, "What are you polite to me? If you have the opportunity to ask me, I will go to Jincheng another day. Don't hide from me."

"Of course not, I still don't need a meal, I'm afraid I will still be short of time." He said quietly, his expression calm.

Shang Rui laughed out loud, his gentle and elegant temperament gave a person an eternal appearance, as if nothing could disturb his emotions, "I heard about your company, and I just learned about Yunteng. Don't worry about helping people do something nasty. I will definitely give you an account of this."

Bryan raised his eyes and looked at him. Jun's face always had a seemingly nonchalant smile, "Zong Shang is too careless. The cooperation is voluntarily. It is Yunteng that they gave up on my side. I have What do you mind? I am quite envious of the talents of the head office of Shang, but they have more insight than those of Longteng, and I need to learn more from Yunteng when I look back."

#### Yunteng?

Miriam was slightly startled when she heard the name next to her.

She seemed to have seen it when she was working on the Fengrui Group of the head office of Shang. This Yunteng belongs to it and is also in Jincheng. Because they all carry the word Teng, she took one more look at that time, but what does it have to do with Longteng?

Listening to what the man said just now, there seems to be some difference between the two companies.

Business competition, or?

She raised her eyes and glanced at the two of them. They were both smiling, but it was obvious that people felt the unfathomable calculation.

She looked up, Shang Rui seemed to have noticed her again, and the topic shifted to her again, and said seriously: "Miss Lu, you really need to see a doctor for the injury on your forehead."

Miriam raised her hand and touched her hat, and nodded with a dry smile, "Yes, I will send Mr. Shang on the plane first, and then go back when I go back. No delay."

Bryan seemed to just know, turned his head and glanced at her forehead, and said lightly: "I can accompany her when I go back for a while. The partner should care about it."

Miriam, "..."

Who wants you to care! Who wants you to talk too much!

If you can't get angry, you have to laugh. Miriam feels a little bit f&cked, smiling on her fair face, "Thank you Mr. Shao, I am not a child, you don't need to be with you for this kind of thing."

"It should be. With Mr. Shao, I can rest assured." Shang Rui nodded solemnly, then looked at the secretary behind him, "Take things out."

The secretary was taken aback, and then reacted, took out a square packing box from the paper bag in his hand and handed it to him.

# Chapter 135

Shang Rui took it, opened it, and turned her mouth to her. He smiled and said: "This is a gift from a friend to my sister, but she usually throws this kind of thing everywhere, and she doesn't wear it. Waste, I want to borrow flowers to present the Buddha to Miss Lu. You will need it if you come in and out of work." In the box, an exquisite and luxurious ladies watch, classic silver, business style, with diamonds on all sides, you can guess the value without looking at the LOGO.

Miriam was frightened, her expression remained calm, and she tactfully refused without even thinking about it, "President Shang, I can't accept such a valuable thing. Besides, you can send it to Season Manager. It's really good to give it to me. It will be misleading."

Bryan glanced at the watch, expressionless and silent.

"Is it expensive?" Shang Rui frowned in confusion, and then explained it amusingly, "Don't think too much about it. I feel a little guilty for making you run over to send me off. It's not worth much. I sent the flowers to your company before, but afterwards I felt a bit abrupt, and I didn't have time to apologize to you."

flower?

Bryan habitually squinted his eyes a little bit, and his narrow black eyes glanced at Miriam, then looked at President Shang, suddenly smiled, and said casually: "Mr Shang, anyone with a slight look can see your appearance. If you don't have one hundred thousand, you have two hundred thousand. What will Mr. Henry think about if you give her? Plus flowers, those who know are okay, and those who don't know, think you are going to support someone."

Miriam blushed and was immediately embarrassed.

But he wasn't shameful, he was angry. Whether he said it intentionally or not, did he have to use the way that embarrassed her the most?

He can even tell about nurturing. Did he forget that he asked her to resign to raise her yesterday. This is not nurturing?

She couldn't help it, raising her head and taking a look at him secretly.

But the other party didn't look at her seriously at all.

Shang Rui was also startled, looked at the watch in his hand, thought for a few seconds, smiled and slowly closed the box, changed hands and threw it to the secretary, "Sorry, I owe it, but Mr. Shao, want to say I don't like to hear about it. Ms. Lu is single, and Shang is also single. Whether it's sending flowers or anything, it seems that these two words are not connected."

Miriam was slightly startled.

single?

Is he still unmarried?

Bryan stood, with a slightly lazy expression, but a sharp look flashed through his eyes very quickly, which made people feel less than half of the emotions."It seems that Shang always is not only a shopping mall wizard, but also knows more about Feng Huaxue Yue than others, Shao Mou Much more to learn from you."

"What to study? Haven't you already been married? How can you compare with me?" Shang Rui raised his eyebrows suddenly.

Miriam's heart suddenly shook, and her surprised expression almost leaked out.

How does Shang Rui know that Bryan is married?

Or did he already know her relationship with Bryan?

Not only was she shocked, but Bryan was also a little surprised, his eyes deepened, and he smiled slightly, "How does Mr. Shang know that I am married?"

Shang Rui shook his head a little funny, "Although I haven't heard you publicly, but you haven't concealed it. I saw you several times. The wedding ring on your hand is too conspicuous. I can't ignore it."

Miriam was startled again, her gaze at the man was faintly complicated.

She used to wear her wedding ring every day, but she saw him too few times. She never expected him to wear it every day when he was working, but she suddenly heard it. Some accidents.

## Chapter 136

Bryan said nothing.

Shang Rui tilted his head and said with a joking tone: "However, I haven't seen you wearing it recently. Is it possible that something went wrong?"

Miriam's heart shook, and she subconsciously looked away, pretending to look away carelessly.

Bryan didn't feel anything unusual. He calmly raised his slender fingers and looked at it. He smiled, "I'm not sure about my wife's affairs anymore, but I re-ordered a pair and hasn't sent it over. Not bad, I recommend it to Mr. Shang next day, or make an appointment in advance."

Miriam pursed her lips and sneered in her heart.

It's a serious lie, without a blushing heart.

Shang Rui glanced at Miriam, then looked at him, smiling vaguely: "We don't think we can use this thing like a wedding ring now. I think Mr. Shao is such a clean and self-conscious person, and his relationship with his wife must be very good. ."

"It's okay." Bryan stood there, his figure straight, his eyes deep and silent, as if he didn't want to say more, although there were only two simple words, it was obviously a bit of petting.

Miriam's heart jumped suddenly, staring at him temporarily.

Shang Rui looked at her, as if suddenly remembering something, with a caring tone and a little apologetic, "Sorry, Miss Lu, are you okay."

Everyone at the scene knew that she had just divorced and suddenly talked about the affection of the husband and wife, which would naturally be a little impolite.

Miriam suddenly became sober and smiled. The expression in her eyes when she looked at Bryan was extremely meaningful, "I'm fine, but such a good man, Mr. Shao, is indeed quite envious of Mrs. Shao, who can protect her so well. There is no news on the Internet."

The man looked back at her, his eyes deep and focused, with a light smile on his face, and a light voice, but he said, "Mr. Lu is also very enviable, and he can protect you. It's so good that few people even know about divorce."

"..." Miriam was speechless for a moment, but she smiled instead, with a slightly indifferent smile, "Mr. Shao said this to remind me. It seems that I have to host a banquet to recover from being single. , Invite all friends and relatives, otherwise, if you walk a little closer to that boy, you will be said to be derailed in marriage."

The man's breath was suddenly cold to the extreme, and the eyes looking at her were also gloomy and windy.

Shang Rui seemed to be amused by her words, and joked: "If Miss Lu is publicly single again, I think Yingxin's door will be smashed."

Miriam casually curled her lips, "I am not young anymore, I can't hang myself on a tree."

Bryan looked at her silently, the expression in his eyes gradually darkened.

The few people just chatted with each other thoughtfully for a while, the secretary looked at the time and reminded Shang Rui, "Zong Shang, it's time."

"So fast." Shang Rui frowned slightly, then stood up and looked at the two with a faint smile, "President Shao can go to Fengrui to sit next time if he has a chance."

"Definitely." Bryan slowly got up.

"Miss Lu, call if you have any problems, remember to take care of yourself."

Miriam nodded and said with a smile, "Well, thank you Mr. Shang, you have a good journey."

After the greeting, Shang Rui left with his secretary and a few staff members.

When the figure disappeared, Miriam said nothing, and turned to leave.

Bryan clasped her wrist accurately, the displeasure on her face no longer concealed, "Didn't you promise me to stay away from him?"

Miriam smiled coldly and laughed at herself, "If I were Long Teng's boss, I wouldn't even want to look at him, including you. Do you think I am willing to make a shy smile like this? Let go!"

The man frowned, "You dare not refuse him, but you will smash me with guns and sticks. Who gave you this courage?"

Miriam raised her eyebrows, "I thought you knew me well, since you've torn your face, do you still expect me to continue to pretend? Besides, it's not that you're in the mood to take care of you? This is the first time I know that Shao always has such a perverted propensity to follow."

The blue veins on the man's forehead jumped, his eyes were gloomy and he wanted to eat her, sneered, "It seems that I disturbed you with a good thing, sending flowers and watches. Indeed, few women have this. This kind of opportunity, he shouldn't go far, you can chase it."

When the words fell, he shook her hand away, and walked out with his long legs blankly.

Miriam stood in a daze for a while, angrily trying to bite someone.

He was so embarrassed to be angry?

Let her embarrass for a long time, she should be angry.

This careful bastard!

Coming out of it, Miriam subconsciously looked for the man's figure, but she didn't find it after looking around, thinking that he would really go back like that, and her mood became even more depressed.

"I didn't go."

A cold, abrupt voice came from behind, startling the woman.

Miriam turned her eyes and stared at him, "What does it have to do with me if you leave?"

The man took apart something in his hand and said casually: "Did you just look for me?"

Miriam's eyes flashed, "The narcissism is gone, I'm obviously looking for an exit."

Bryan did not continue arguing with her, and said quietly: "Take it."

Miriam lowered her head subconsciously, saw the disposable emergency kit in his hand, was stunned, "Did you just... ran to find this?"

The man lifted the hat on her head and raised his eyebrows, "Otherwise, do you think I am gone?"

Miriam choked, raised her hand helplessly, "I'll do it myself."

"You don't have eyes on your head. Don't waste it. I want them for nothing." Bryan avoided her hand and calmly removed the bloody gauze. He lowered his head slightly, and covered the new one with light movements. slow.

You don't have eyes!

Miriam cursed in her heart, but didn't move anymore, even as he bowed his head slightly, his ears gradually became hot.

After putting the gauze on, Bryan watched her bow her head and behaved, his heartstrings moved slightly, and he buckled the back of her head, and a k!ss gently landed on her face.

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Caught off guard, Miriam, who thought he was still changing the gauze, was stunned, and it took a few seconds to realize that they were still in the airport lobby, and his small expressions were extremely exciting.

The man's lips hooked, and before she got angry, he buttoned her hat, held hands and walked out, the movements were natural and smooth in one go.

Next to the car, Miriam shook his hand away, pressed his hat to hide his panic, with an expression of anger, "Who played the image of a good man and a husband just now, he would behave as a gangster when he came out, is anyone more perverted than you?"

Bryan looked at her angry face and chuckled, "You are alone on the left and right, do I need to act? Or do you want me to tell him that my well-protected wife is you?"

"It's an ex-wife!" Miriam gritted her teeth and emphasized.

The man raised his hand and touched her head without being annoyed. His calm voice gave people the illusion of softening, "No matter whether it is before or after, there is no one else."

# Chapter 137

Miriam held her breath and bit her lip.

That Miller really has the ability to make a super straight man speak sweet words from time to time. Although his expression is serious, it is surprisingly natural.

"Go away!"

Pushing him away, Miriam walked to her car, faintly escaping from the back.

Bryan didn't chase her anymore, just stood by his car and looked at her until the car disappeared.

The expression on handsome face gradually became cold, revealing unpredictable, he took out his cell phone and dialed Lin Shui's number.

"Shang Rui is back, let's stop over there, deal with it, and don't get caught."

He didn't mention the marriage, but he didn't deliberately conceal anything. The wedding ring has been worn all the time. He should have thought that Yi Shangrui's shrewdness would definitely be used from it.

. . .

On the plane, in the business class, the secretary put the man's suit jacket away, handed over the champagne respectfully, and asked, "Mr. Shang, what you just said in front of Mr. Shao was not intentional. Try Mr. Shao, right?"

Shang Rui squeezed the cup's foot and shook it lightly, a deep glance flashed across his eyes, with a playful smile, "Is it still necessary to try? It is him who messed up his feet first."

The secretary sat down next to him and was taken aback, "Then you still...say those things, won't Mr. Shao discover anything?"

I thought that Bryan didn't care about Miriam, so he approached her deliberately. With Bryan's shrewdness, as long as he pays a little attention to Miriam, he will find something.

Shang Rui put down the cup, his expression faded, "Do you think he hasn't noticed yet? He's not that stupid. It's not accidental that something happened at the head office."

The female secret's beautiful eyes widened for a moment, and she was shocked: "You mean he caused the accident over there? You haven't done anything to Miss Lu. He did it just because of some speculation. When did Mr. Shao feel so sinking? Lived?"

"Heh..." The man chuckled, his eyes darkened silently, his expression did not show much happiness or anger, "A woman, he is not enough, I pried the three companies he wanted to cooperate with, and lost a lot, he Probably I have seen it since then, and I will not continue to sit back and watch when I am calm."

"He noticed you just because of an ordinary business competition, and his thoughts are too deep." The secretary couldn't help shook his head with emotion.

"No! More reasons are not the case." Shang Rui took a toast, squinting a smile across his eyes.

It is not so much that Bryan's thoughts are too deep, it is better to say that he has been impetuous recently and has been watched by Bryan since he approached Miriam. Yunteng's matter made his doubts more serious.

Sure enough, a woman can still play a big role.

Putting down the cup, he looked out the window, and said in a lazy voice, "Let me check what happened to Miriam's head."

I was fine at dinner last night, but my face broke after a long time without seeing me, which is quite interesting.

The secretary was taken aback and nodded, "Well, good."

After a while, she thought of something, her expression stopped, "By the way...In the morning, Miss Song and Miss Song called me and asked me when you are going back, she wants to see you."

Shang Rui's expression was cold, "Did you tell her?"

The secretary's face changed and immediately shook his head, "No, I told her that the return journey is undecided, and let her call you directly."

Shang Rui said coldly: "Don't worry about her."

"Yes."

. . .

## Chapter 138

At work on Monday, Miriam went to the company with the scar on her forehead. Faced with the concern of everyone, she frankly replied.

It was indeed a fall.

But Mu Ming seemed to be frightened, and ran to her office with a serious face, staring straight at her without seeing any lower abdomen, and said blankly: "Did you fall?"

""

Miriam was a little bit dumbfounded, looking at that young Qingjun's face, helplessly said: "If it's gone, I can still stand here today? Well, don't say these unlucky words."

The man's nervous appearance instantly relaxed, and he pulled his neckline and took a breath, "You scared me to death, but you are so powerful, you broke yourself, and the children are fine."

Miriam glared at him, "You still teased me, I should throw the child if I didn't break my face. You should be thankful that my brain reacted quickly."

Mu Ming blinked his clean eyes, and suddenly asked curiously, "President Shao was there yesterday?"

Miriam's expression became stiff, and she unnaturally pretended to look down at the document, "I am me, why are you mentioning him?"

"Because Mr. Shao will show up every time you are in danger." He laughed, as if he should, winking at her ambiguously, "I'm not a kid who doesn't understand anything, anyway you are single now., I didn't look at the Internet and didn't say that Shao always has any girlfriends. He is so considerate to you. If you two are together, I will definitely raise my hands in favor!"

Miriam twitched the corners of her mouth, looking at his hippy smile, twitching the corners of her lips without a smile, "No girlfriend doesn't mean no wife. How do you know that someone is not married?"

"Uh..." Mu Ming was dazed, wiped his chin, and thought: "Married? It depends on your age, but aren't you familiar with him? You should always know whether he is married or not? I see him. It's not like the kind of person who carries his wife behind his back and gets ambiguous with other women."

"…"

Miriam's temple jumped, what does it mean to be ambiguous with other women while carrying his wife? It seemed that she was going to be a junior in a hurry.

Sure enough, people who don't know the reason only believe in their own eyes and their pastoral names are, not to mention those who like to chew their tongues. If this continues, they must spread throughout the company.

She put the documents together, photographed him with a pretty face, "I don't know if he is married or not. You can also ask him if you want to know. You are not allowed to talk about this in the company. Also, be lazy at work. Be careful. I'll deduct your salary, don't hurry up!"

Mu Ming was stunned, and quickly hugged the document, "Oh, don't deduct salary, I'll leave immediately."

When he walked to the door, he stopped suddenly, looked back at her, and said, "Sister Miriam, can I ask for a day off tomorrow?"

Miriam was startled, "Fake? What's the matter?"

Isn't it just Monday today?

The smile on his face faded, "Tomorrow my mother's birthday, I want to accompany her."

Miriam's pupils shrank extremely quickly, and after a few seconds of stagnation, he squatted and said, "Okay, okay, is one day enough? Or I will approve one more day..."

As she said, her voice suddenly became quieter, her expression was solemn, and she paused for two seconds, walked over and pressed his shoulder, and said in a low voice: "Sorry... if you don't mind, you can tell I, don't hold back. If it's inconvenient for me, there are still many colleagues outside, don't you still have friends? You can also..."

She was low, and the faster she spoke, the heavier her heart became, and the feeling that night came back to her heart.

"Sister Miriam!" Mu Ming interrupted her suddenly and looked at her deeply, with a small smile on her pure and beautiful face, "I'll be fine. It will take two days, one day is enough."

Taking her hand off his shoulder, he nodded after speaking, turned and walked out.

Miriam stayed on the spot, her fingers curled up, her expression dignified, and her heart began to feel uneasy.

#### Chapter 139

Throughout the morning, Miriam was worried and couldn't work hard until her lunch break. After the meal, she took advantage of everyone's rest and went to the personnel department.

"Huh? Manager Lu, are you okay?"

Several employees of the Personnel Department were gathered around and talked about gossip. When she came in, they all silenced and greeted with a smile.

Miriam smiled easily and waved her hand, "You continue, don't care about me, I will come over and check some things."

Several people cared about the injury on her forehead again, and then continued to chat quietly.

Miriam walked to the computer, called someone casually, and whispered: "You turn on the system and I will check the information of some employees in my department."

"Okay, wait a minute."

The female employee turned on the system flexibly with her fingers and smiled at her, "Okay."

"Well, you go and play, I can do it myself." Miriam smiled at her and sat in her seat.

Randomly flipped through it, and when the people behind walked away, she turned on the input method and typed the two characters of pastoral name, hesitated for a second, and hit the enter key.

The page jumped to a file in an instant. The front photo showed the boy's young handsome face with a slight smile.

She quickly shifted her gaze to the form, expressionless and focused, sliding the mouse with her finger and gradually pulling down the page.

The University of Southern California, Mu Ming turned out to be a graduate of USC.

The entire file is very long and has many honors. He is excellent in almost every aspect.

The more she looked down, the more shocked she was. After reading it, she hurriedly pulled the page back to the top, focusing on the relatives column.

The father didn't write it, and there were only a few words in the mother column.

It turned out that he was with his mother's last name.

Turning off the computer and leaving the personnel department, Miriam did not recover from the shock until she returned to her office. With his beautiful honors, you don't have to worry about whether you can be admitted to Longteng in Jincheng. Why did you choose to go to a small company like Yingxin to be an intern, and his major is very different.

His mother...

Miriam's eyes flickered, is it related to his mother?

Taking a breath, she took a sip from the water glass, calmed her heart, and walked to the window, her eyebrows wrinkled tightly, her expression looking extremely solemn.

Miriam didn't understand why she cared about him so much. She even went over there to look through his files. Life is ups and downs. Everyone has their own sufferings. So is her own family. Her father is still in jail for corruption. Why should she So brooding about his mother's suicide.

Moreover, she always felt that there was something hidden in his eyes when he said those words.

However, she doesn't know his mother, so is it possible that his mother looks like her?

This thought made Miriam feel ridiculous. There is no such thing as blood. She pressed her eyebrows irritably, trying to throw away the messy things.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door.

She was shocked, glanced at the door, straightened her hair with her hands, and returned to normal, her voice faint, "Please come in."

The door was pushed open, a head poked in, eyes wide open, and smiled excitedly at her, "Sister Miriam, come out."

"What's the matter?" Miriam looked inexplicable, hesitated for two seconds, and walked out.

In the departmental office area, people with gossip expressions, and a person in uniform standing in the empty space... a large bouquet of white roses in his arms.

Miriam's eyes changed, and the scene before him felt a bit familiar.

The uniformed boy stepped forward holding the flower, showing a professional smile, "Hello, are you Miss Miriam Lu?"

"Uh...I am." Miriam frowned somewhat dumbfounded.

Didn't Shang Rui say that he would not do such a thing?

Last time the red rose was replaced with white one.

"This is your flower, please sign for it."

Miriam didn't answer, but looked at the crowd awkwardly, and pulled the little brother outside, "Excuse me, can I ask, is the last name of the person who ordered the flowers?"

"Sorry, it's anonymous." The little brother nodded apologetically, and then passed the list up, "Miss, you can sign your name."

Miriam's brows tightened, she glanced at the list, then shook her head and smiled, "I'm sorry, I won't take the flowers. You can truthfully reply to the other party after you go back. As for the loss, I will lose."

She reached out and took his pen, neatly wrote her mobile phone number on the back of the list, closed the pen cover and returned it to him, "This is my number, you have to count the loss later, just call this. Thank you."

After speaking, she smiled gently, nodded, turned and left.

"Hey Lu..." The little brother was stunned, and he couldn't stop him.

Miriam returned and walked through the office area, and someone immediately leaned forward, "Sister Miriam, Sister Miriam, was it from the gentleman last time?"

"Red rose, white rose, this is too obvious, Sister Miriam, I really envy you." A girl nympho smiled.

Miriam pursed her lips in embarrassment, pretending to smile calmly, "Don't think about it, I have already rejected it. I won't come next time."

Someone continued to joke, "Why do my clients only send brand dolls and calendars? I want to send flowers too."

"Can you compare with our manager? Sending a calendar is all unnecessary." The fat man licked his lips back, then looked at Miriam with a smile, "Sister Miriam, are you not single now? We absolutely support you again..."

Before he finished speaking, he was secretly kicked by someone next to him.

Miriam just froze for a moment, but didn't say much, just jokingly said: "Your manager is so young and beautiful, should you worry about this?"

It seems that the matter of her divorce finally spread throughout the company.

"It's definitely something no one else can find with a lantern." Someone immediately boasted.

Miriam just wanted to say something, the phone on her body shook up in time, and she smiled, "All work."

Taking out his mobile phone, Yu Guang glanced in the direction of Mu Ming before leaving.

The boy was working seriously at the computer, his expression was very quiet, and his quietness did not match the laughter around him.

But she didn't feel strange at all, as if this was what the child really looked like.

Without an extremely stable mentality, how could she achieve so many results, she can even put him in her position for sure, he can do better than her.

Back in the office, closing the door, she answered the phone.

"Hey."

"Resting?"

Miriam's eyes moved slightly, she walked back to the chair behind her desk and sat down, rubbed her temples, and whispered, "No, you have something?"

"Well, someone told me just now that the flowers were not sent, so I'll ask."

The man was not hurried or slow, his idle and gentle tone seemed to be saying something insignificant, but Miriam's expression changed, immediately put down his hand and said in a deep voice, "You ordered the flowers?" White rose.

Red rose... By the way, at the airport that day, Shang Rui mentioned that he gave flowers to him. Could it be...

"You don't like it, I will see you off next time."

""

# Chapter 140

Miriam's pretty face suddenly changed from red to blue. He didn't know if he should be angry or smile. Did he send a flower to such a straight man?

She sneered, "You know how to draw the gourd. Before sending the flowers, you didn't ask your buddy for advice? In the presence of the whole company, let me get the flowers in front of me. You want me tomorrow Discussed by the entire company?"

Before Shang Rui did that, she was a little disgusted, but because of her affection, she naturally wouldn't say anything.

"He said that women like such a pomp."

"…"

Miriam successfully choked again, gritted his teeth and bitterly, he really ran to ask that Miller?

"Then you can give it to other women, don't come to the company to harass me, I still have to work."

Hanging up with a beep, Miriam clenched her lips angrily.

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Within a few seconds, the man called again. Miriam didn't answer the connection this time. He just glanced at it and hung up.

After that, the man didn't call again.

When she got off work at night, Mu Ming knocked on the door and came in and handed the slip to her.

Miriam glanced at him, lowered his head to sign, and pretended to ask casually: "Where do you live now?"

Last time, he was only sent to the intersection without asking him where he lived.

Originally, she had no right to interfere with this kind of private affairs as a boss, but since he took the initiative to tell her, and she treated him as a friend, she would never leave it alone.

Mu Ming smiled as always: "Why, will Sister Miriam drop in to send me back?"

Miriam raised her eyebrows and nodded without any joking, "Yes, you can wait for me to clean up."

This time, the name of the pastoralist was startled, but he smiled again in an instant, "I was kidding, no, I have something to go to other places. If it doesn't go the way, you go back first."

"It's so late, where are you going?" Miriam couldn't help but blurt out, but quickly realized that his expression moved away unnaturally.

Mu Ming didn't know what he saw, and suddenly laughed, very happy, Junxiu's face showed a bit of vitality, "Sister Miriam, don't you think I'm going to do something stupid?" Miriam's expression became stiff, and she raised her hand with a guilty conscience and drew the hair on her forehead, and smiled dryly, "Uh...no, I just ask, if it doesn't go the way, then forget it, you go back early and don't stay outside too late."

The man gave her a deep look, and Wen smiled and nodded, "Well, good."

. . .

When Miriam went out, Mu Ming had already left. She left the company with some serious thoughts, but ran into Xiang Southeast, who didn't know when she came downstairs.

Her face changed slightly, and she walked over with a smile, "Brother? Why are you here?"

I haven't seen each other for some days, but the phone call hasn't stopped. It's just that every time he wants to see her, she declined it because she didn't dare to face it when she didn't figure out how to tell him clearly. he.

"Come and see you." The southeast face hung a warm smile as always, as if it could calm all emotions.

Just as Miriam was about to reply, a person suddenly appeared from behind, looked to the southeast curiously, and whispered, "Sister Miriam, isn't this the gentleman who gave flowers at noon?"

Although the voice was politely lowered, it was only one step away from face to face, and everyone could hear it.

Glancing at her southeast, there is no change in her face.

Miriam was embarrassed, and hurriedly pulled a handful of department subordinates, frowned and explained, "No, it was really only sent by the customer. This is my senior, Xiang Southeast."

Then she looked at the man embarrassedly, "Brother, this is Xiaolin in my department."

The gentleman nodded, "Miss Lin, hello."

Xiao Lin looked back and forth between the two people and realized that he had said the wrong thing, his face turned pale, and he hurriedly apologized, "Excuse me, Mr. Xiang, I just joked with our manager, don't mind. That...... You talk, I'll go back first Goodbye."

"Goodbye."

Miriam looked at Xiaolin as she walked away, and naturally changed the subject, "Where is Tian Tian? Why didn't she follow you?"

"After playing for a long time, I'm probably a little tired, but I'm still asleep in the car."

Miriam looked at his car, and as he walked over, she looked at the sleeping girl in the back seat through the window, a little puzzled, "What did you take her to?"

Xiang Dongnan put his hands on the roof of the car, his face became heavier, and his tone was still gentle, "I contacted a child psychologist again, and I was in the clinic today."

Miriam's heart hung up, and asked worriedly, "Is it effective?"

The man was silent for a few seconds, then slowly shook his head, "The doctor kept communicating with her, but she basically didn't seem to hear it. It

was okay for me to be there. She cried as soon as I left, but the result was the same as before."

Miriam's face sank, looking at the girl, her heart hurts, she shook her head silently, "No, I don't believe there is no way, as long as we don't give up, she will be fine, she is still so young, take your time, there will be Effective."

Such a small child with such severe autism seems to be living in a silent world. Anyone who looks at it will feel distressed.

She doesn't know what will happen to her children in the future, but she definitely does not want to see such a scene again.

Hearing the words of us, a gleam of light flashed through Xiang Dongnan's sad eyes, watching her gradually become gentle, her voice softened, "Yes, I won't give up, she will definitely be cured."

Miriam turned her eyes, just slammed into his gentleness, her heart sank instantly, she hurriedly looked away, and smiled: "Brother, you can't stand here, I will pick up the car and find a place to eat first. dinner."

The man narrowed his expression, his facial features were soft, and he nodded, "Okay."

Miriam turned around, the expression on her face gradually condensed, and she walked forward without looking back, and slowly squeezed the car key in her hand.

I found a French restaurant, the two were seated, and Tian Tian woke up next to him.

"Tian Tian, come to Auntie." Miriam waved to her.

The little girl bends her mouth, she is pink and tender, very cute and cute.

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Holding the child by her side and sitting down, Miriam lowered her head and squeezed her face, smiling gently, "Have you been good lately?"

The little girl blinked her crystal eyes and nodded her head.

"Does that make daddy angry?"

The little girl hesitated for a second, then slowly shook her head.

Miriam was overjoyed, touched her hair happily, and exclaimed, "It's so good, for a while, can I teach you how to write?"

The little girl looked up at her, her black and white eyes blinked, her expression seemed to understand, but she nodded.

Xiang Dongnan sat opposite, watching the interaction between the two, his quiet eyes smiled gently.

The two of them ate western food very slowly, and Miriam was eating and feeding Tian Tian the whole process, carefully and conscientiously.

In her heart, no matter what the adult is, she really loves this child.

At the end of the meal, she put down the tableware to the southeast, wiped her mouth, raised her eyes and looked at her, "Miriam, are you... are you hiding from me recently."