# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 211- 220

# **Chapter 211**

"Miriam, you are too modest. Even without Bryan, I don't want to miss a talent like you, but if you need it, I can explain to Mr. Henry..."

"No need." Miriam interrupted him coldly, without mercy at all, "Let the outside world think that I am confused with you. Isn't it the result you want? You can't be captured with diligence in City Two. The company made me a thorn in my side. I really admire you for so much effort."

Without waiting for him to speak, she sneered again, "I said, even if you are sincere and want me, then divorce Miss Song first, otherwise, let alone ambiguous, you won't even have the slightest chance."

At the end of the conversation, she hung up the phone, and then threw the phone aside.

In the office over there, Shang Rui was holding the phone, her thin lips pressed into a straight line, her deep eyes like an ancient well, cold and cold.

There was a knock on the door suddenly.

The secretary hurriedly walked in and looked at him with a solemn expression, "Miss Song has something wrong."

Shang Rui's pupils shrank suddenly, "Where is the person."

"hospital."

Shang Rui rushed to the ward, and saw the woman who lived aloft and exquisitely lived on the bed with a pale face, messy hair, and a weak expression without a trace of blood.

His eyes darkened, and his steps suddenly stopped at the door.

There are other people in the room. Both the Song family's parents are there, with a deep expression and a cold breath.

The woman had already woke up, probably because she heard the movement, her godless eyes slowly turned to him, there was nothing but calm.

She looked at the man and spoke calmly, her voice as soft as a feather, vain and feeble, "Dad, Mom, you go out first."

Father Song's face was so angry that he wanted to attack the man, but he looked at his daughter and still didn't say anything. With a sullen face and a tight face, he stepped out.

Mother Song touched her daughter's head, frowned distressedly, walked past the man, and said in a low voice, "Comfort her."

It wasn't until the sound of closing the door came from behind that Shang Rui moved his stiff legs and walked to the bed, "Sister Li said you fell at home?"

The woman's complexion was calm, probably because of her paleness, she seemed even more indifferent, "Well, I stepped empty when I went down the stairs."

The man listened to her understatement, his handsome eyebrows frowned, his emotions were obviously restrained, but he could still hear the endless

coldness, "Rania, you know what I want to ask, didn't you say you went to the hospital? ?"

He only knew today that the child was still there, but this fall...

The man closed his eyes, and there was a tinge of pain in his heart.

"Well, I went, but I didn't want to do it when I went to the hospital, so I went back." The woman said lightly, and the corners of her lips slowly raised a trace of mockery, "But it's gone now, don't worry about it anymore, everyone It's easy."

The man stared at her, with faint traces of blue veins beating on his forehead, and his eyes were dark and scary. He suddenly pinched her chin and raised it, gritting his teeth and saying: "Rania, are you sure? Don't want to do it instead of trying to use this kid to do something?"

Rania's eyes changed, her complexion still calm, and the corners of her lips slowly bend in an icy arc, "Shang Rui, I lost, I thought I was ruthless, you turned out to be more ruthless than me."

The man's expression suddenly froze.

One finger by one finger, Rania said indifferently: "A child, I keep it if I want it, don't want it if I don't want it, tell you, that's because you are the father of the child, nothing more. ."

The last four words, she smiled and bit them very hard.

In other words, what she did to this child had nothing to do with him.

Shang Rui curled his hands down, staring at her, his pupils seemed to shrink.

The extremely pale face in front of him looked like a thorn stuck in his throat, his breathing was not smooth, but he could not make any sound.

I don't know how long it took, but his tight outline was only indifferent. He suddenly turned around and said coldly, "The child is gone and it is gone. Since I am not feeling well, I should rest well. I have something to do and come back later."

After speaking, he opened the door and walked out without looking back.

The clenched five fingers in Rania's quilt almost clasped his palms, staring at his leaving back, without blinking, her heart was cold, and the warm tears from the corners of her eyes did not seem to feel anymore.

Father Song stopped Shang Rui outside the door, with a cold face, "What are you going to do at this time? Ranran is like this, you are not by her side?"

Shang Rui was expressionless, suppressing the chill on his body, and said quietly: "There are many doctors and nurses in the hospital, and your two elders are here. She will be fine. I have to be busy now and will come back later."

As he said, he didn't pause, nodded to the two of them, and walked away.

Father Song trembled suddenly and shouted, "Shang Rui, stop for me."

Mother Song was also taken aback, looking at the man who was about to leave in front, and slowly stopped.

Shang Rui twisted his eyebrows and turned back, "Mr Song."

"You should call me Dad." Father Song reprimanded, and walked up to him aggressively, smashing the mall for decades, the power still exists, "What do CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

you mean? I handed my daughter to you, and you treated her like this Yes? She is pregnant, you don't care, and now she has a miscarriage, and you left her alone. This is how you did her husband?"

Shang Rui looked at Father Song, slowly curling her lips and smiling, but there was no smile in her eyes, "Mr. Song, you probably know who your daughter is best. She can even find out even a needle on the ground. Would she be careless enough to walk down the stairs? It would be more credible to say that she jumped down the stairs."

"You!" Father Song's old face turned black, and he almost didn't come up in one breath, holding his chest, his body trembling fiercely.

"Old Song!" Mother Song hurriedly stepped forward to help him, turning her eyes to stare at him, "Shang Rui, she is your wife, and her child is gone, and she is also uncomfortable in her heart, how can you think of her like this? This is also you Child!"

Uncomfortable?

Shang Rui slightly lifted his lips, mocking the most.

She will be uncomfortable too?

Without saying a word, he left without looking up.

The voice outside was clearly heard by the woman in the ward, her pale and colorless face seemed to be dead, and her heart was pinched together.

. . .

City Two, Bryan returned to the company, and Sophia, who had been waiting for a long time, hurriedly rushed over, "Brother Chen, I heard that you moved your work here, is it true?"

"You are sure of this kind of news on time." The man replied indifferently.

Sophia smiled stiffly, and then followed him as she walked along and said, "No, I also heard a sudden statement from a friend at the headquarters."

## **Chapter 212**

"I won't delay your work anywhere, just work hard."

The man walked forward without stopping, and his body quickly moved away from Sophia. The woman bit her lower lip and quickly followed without reconciliation.

"Brother Chen, this morning... have you seen the news on the Internet?"

"In the news, Lin Shui will tell me that if there is nothing wrong, go and work." The man walked to the door of the office, did not look at her, opened the door and walked in.

"Chen..." As soon as Sophia uttered a word, she was interrupted by the sound of the man closing the door.

She was startled, an expression of resentment appeared on her face.

Lin Shui happened to walk over with the file and smiled politely when he saw her, "Miss Fu."

When he was about to knock on the door, Sophia suddenly pulled his arm to a corner and asked, "Didn't Mr. Shao come to the company in the morning? What did he go out for a long time in the morning?"

Lin Shui glanced at the clothes she was dragging, raised her eyebrows slightly, brushed away her hand calmly, and smiled faintly, "Miss Fu, what did Mr. Shao go to in the morning, how would I know? I didn't. Follow."

"Aren't you his secretary? You didn't arrange his schedule?" Sophia's eyes were cold.

Lin Shui's expression remained unchanged, "I just arranged his work schedule, and I have no right to inquire about Mr. Shao's personal affairs. If Miss Fu really wants to know, you can ask him."

With that, he nodded politely, and was about to go back.

Sophia narrowed her eyes, and suddenly stopped him again, pursing her red lips, and asked in a low voice, "Did he know about Miriam over Yingxin?"

She didn't feel how stupid the Lin Shui in front of her was. After working in Yingxin for so many years, she took over her job as soon as she left. She was absolutely certain that he knew Miriam's existence.

Lin Shui raised his eyes and looked at her with a smile, "Isn't it just for people to post news online? Ms. Fu can see it, why can't Mr. Shao see it."

Sophia's heart was slightly loosened, her eyebrows showed a trace of disdain, and she smiled lightly, "It's really not a person to look like, usually you can't tell that she is such a person."

Lin Shui-mian twitched the corners of her lips without changing her face, "Miss Fu, Mr. Shao has something to do with me, I'll go ahead."

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After that, he bypassed her and walked towards the office.

There was joy flashing in Sophia's eyes, the corners of her lips were slightly hooked, and she turned and twisted her waist and left.

Lin Shui finished reporting his work and looked at the man behind the desk respectfully, "Manager Zheng, the representative of Yingxin Marketing Department, took over Miss Lu's job to collect materials and said that he wanted to see you."

"No." The man did not lift his head, his expression unchanged.

Lin Shui nodded, "Okay."

Just after turning around and taking a step, the man's clear voice suddenly rang again, "Find a time to make an appointment with Mr. Henry from Yingxin."

Lin Shui was startled, "Oh, okay, I'll make arrangements right away."

Immediately, he remembered something, and said cautiously: "Do you need to find the public relations department to deal with the drafts you and Miss Lu have on the Internet?"

Mr. Shao of his family obviously still cares about Ms. Lu very much. How could he remain indifferent for such blatant slander and suspension.

"No, you go." Bryan replied lightly.

Lin Shui said no more, nodded and left.

The door closed, and the man's cell phone rang.

Bryan glanced sideways, picked it up and put it next to his ear, "Hey, Mom."

"Are you back to City Two?" Although Shao's mother was questioning, her tone was affirmed.

"Yeah." The man did not deny either.

"It's that woman again?" Mother Shao's voice was obviously more angry.

The man twisted his eyebrows, "I'm busy, I will explain this to you when I go back."

"What else can I explain?" Mother Shao was completely angry."You don't even care about work for her now. Where do you put Longteng and where do you put your dad?"

Bryan's face turned cold, and his breath lost any temperature." Mom, do you think a person like me can't handle work and personal affairs?"

"If you can handle it well, you won't suddenly move your job to City Two. Have you done something upside-down?" Shao's mother was furious, wishing to stand in front of him and point his nose to accuse, "That woman now It disturbs your mind and makes you completely ignore it, even your mother's persuasion will not be listened to."

The man raised his hand and squeezed his eyebrows, his voice low, "The next few months are more important. I won't let her leave her alone. You don't have to worry about company affairs."

"Bryan!" Mother Shao became more angry, and screamed out his name directly, "Are you trying to piss me off? Have you not seen anything on the Internet? There are so many unclear men around her, Don't you understand yet? That kid is not yours at all!"

Bryan's face was covered with a thicker chill, and he said calmly: "It's not what you saw. Those are all false information. I have let people deal with it. If someone told you something, I hope you still have some discrimination."

"You said I don't distinguish between right and wrong? I haven't got Alzheimer's yet. Who is that woman? I know very well now. You are the one who was deceived and dizzy." Shao's mother is harsh and sharp, making it obvious. Feel her anger at this moment.

Not only because of the news on the Internet, but also because the son he has raised for so many years is now arguing with her because of an outsider. He returned to City Two not for Long Teng, nor for her mother, but because of those two. Unknown child.

She was as chilling as she was at this moment.

Bryan's expression became colder, but his tone was never sullen, annoyed, or quarreling with her. He said flatly, "Did she lie to me? I know that, but you, don't be taken advantage of and help out."

Then he lowered his head and opened the file in front of him, and said, "I still have work to do. If you have nothing else to do, I will hang up first."

Without waiting for a response from the other side, he turned his eyes off the phone and set it aside, the expression in his eyes darkened.

His mother's misunderstanding of Miriam was obviously deeper than he thought.

As he fell into thinking slightly, the man was pulled back to his mind by a rush of mobile phone vibration.

He glanced at him, pressed the switch, and said flatly: "Hello."

"President Shao, Han Yang's wife's personal account has recently been transferred to a large amount."

"Where did you transfer it from?" Bryan's eyes narrowed.

As a senior executive of Longteng, Han Yang's personal account is open and transparent within the company. As long as the accounts are wrong, it is easy to be discovered. The money he has received over the years has escaped so many eyes. It is obvious. There is his own way.

Yan Ke, "It was an anonymous transfer. I checked that account. It was in Sophia's name."

# **Chapter 213**

Bryan's eyes flashed coldly, "It seems that Han Yang has always been from the Fu family."

Yan Ke over there definitely gave an answer, "Yes."

"No need to check over there, come back."

The man hung up after speaking.

. . .

After half a day of work, I had a temporary meeting after get off work. Bryan didn't know whether he was afraid that Miriam was waiting too eagerly or because she was afraid that she would leave his apartment. After the end, he returned to Jinglin Bay with almost no stay.

In the apartment, he stood at the door, pressed the password, confirmed, pushed the door, and brought a gust of wind into the house, raised his hand to CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

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turn on the light, scanned the living room, before putting down the computer, and went straight to the bedroom.

Turning on the light in the bedroom and looking at the quilt on the bed, the man's stern expression seemed to ease.

Putting the computer bag on the table, he walked to the bed in two steps and gently lifted a corner of the quilt. A small white face was immediately exposed in the soft quilt, breathing was even and quiet, and the hair around his ears was slightly sweaty. Wet, stick to the skin, emitting a damp and hot fragrance.

The man's expression flashed, his heart completely softened into a pool of water, he leaned down, his forehead was slightly lowered, and he k!ssed the lips that tempted him all the time.

The suffocation made the sleeping Miriam a little uncomfortable, frowned, her sense of smell was overwhelmed by the clear breath of the man.

She moaned, slowly opened her eyes, realized the man's behavior, her face blushed, and she was about to avoid subconsciously.

As soon as the man's lowered k!ss fell on her face, she stopped, her face pressed against her, and her voice was gentle and gentle, "I have been sleeping again in the afternoon?"

Miriam felt a little hot, and stretched out her hand to push the quilt on her body. The lips that had just been ravaged were glowing with \$eductive moisture, and she made an unnatural sound, "No, I'm sleepy, just slept for a while."

The man stretched out his hand and pulled the quilt on her again, smiling, "I feel bored with sweat, which makes it easy to catch a cold. Do you continue to sleep or get up?"

Miriam glanced at him, then turned to look out the window, frowning, "Are you just coming back from get off work?"

It was getting dark, and she seemed to have slept for a long time.

The man raised his hand and gently brushed the lips that he had just ravaged, his eyes gradually burning, "Yeah."

Miriam noticed a slight crisis, and her nervous heart trembled. She stretched her hand against his chest and opened the distance between the two, avoiding her sight, and said: "You go out first, I'll take a shower and come out."

Bored in sweat, his body is sticky.

"Okay, then do you go back to eat, or go back after eating here?" Or you don't have to go back.

The man put his arms around her waist through the quilt, and deliberately spoke to the roots of her ears, his warm breath twitching her sensitive nerves.

Miriam took a deep breath and turned her head away from his approach. She couldn't help it anymore. Suddenly she sat up and said very quickly: "Go back and eat."

After finishing talking, Bald climbed out of the bed and quickly got into the bathroom, running away a little from his back.

Bryan stood up and couldn't help but bowed his head and smirked.

But when Miriam was halfway through the washing process, she was desperate to find that she hadn't changed her clothes. After the divorce, she moved everything about herself here. She was nervous for a while and ran in without thinking.

Miriam turned off the water, and in the steam, she hugged her naked upper body, pursed her lower lip, turned her head and glanced at the facilities in the bathroom, bath towels, men's, pajamas, men's, and even the toiletries.

After struggling for a while, she still bit her lower lip and shouted to the outside: "Bryan, are there my clothes here or here?"

She had a good face and did not directly ask him for clothes, but wanted to remind him in a tactful way that she had no clothes.

"No." The man's flat voice came from outside.

Miriam bit her gum, is he really stupid or pretending to be stupid?

She arched her waist and stood by the bathroom door with a blushing face. Just as she was about to say something, a man's unhurried voice came from outside, "Should I go to your house to get it for you or... let your mother bring it here??"

" "

Miriam almost carried him angrily. This man was absolutely deliberate. Is there any difference between going to her house and asking her mother to send it over? Let her mother know that she has been here for a day and is still taking a bath here, not knowing what to think again.

After struggling for a few seconds, she slapped the door in anger, "Bryan, bring me one of your clothes."

"Isn't there a bath towel inside?" The man's lazy voice continued, as if he was still in the bedroom.

"I don't want to use your bath towel." Miriam whispered angrily, feeling a little embarrassing in her heart.

Is there any difference between wearing his bath towel and standing in front of him? Thinking of the time in the hotel, she could no longer think of the man as an unruffled Liu Xiahui.

There was no sound outside, and there was a knock on the door half a minute later.

Miriam was startled, and opened a crack in the door carefully and vigilantly, slowly reaching out and rubbing her little hand.

The man standing at the door looked at the delicate arm dangling in front of him, his white and slender fingers were grasping at a loss, and the gentle and fragrant body of the woman behind the door suddenly appeared in his mind, and the desire for restraint in his body suddenly poured out. The heat rushed straight to the forehead from under the body.

Miriam didn't hold it for a long time, a little anxious, "Where's the clothes?"

The throat bone rolled down fiercely, his voice was obvious, the man blushed his eyes and said hoarsely, "Do you need underwear?"

Miriam, "..."

As if faintly guessing something, Miriam's little hand outstretched suddenly stopped moving. She gritted her teeth and was extremely calm. He paused again, but after listening carefully, he could still hear a trace of nervousness, "Bryan... If you don't want to be me Smoking, put the clothes down and let me go immediately."

Bryan, "..."

The man licked his lower lip and thought, what if he really wants to go in and get slapped, but... she is in a bad mood today and he doesn't want to make her angry.

Bryan still stuffed her clothes into her hands after suppressing the dry fire in her heart, turned and left the bedroom.

After getting the clothes, he quickly locked the door. Miriam, who was leaning against the door inside, breathed a sigh of relief, blushing with blood.

If he really broke in, she wouldn't know what to do.

Miriam got dressed and went out. Although the man's shirt was not exaggerated to be worn as a skirt, the sleeves did extend beyond her arms, as if she was wrapped in it.

She rolled up many layers with great effort to expose her little hand, but still didn't have to wear her lower body. His trousers were too big to wear. Finally, she simply returned to the bed and wrapped herself in the quilt.

Bryan hadn't heard anything outside for a long time. He knocked on the door again and walked in. He turned to see the woman who was sitting on the bed and wrapped herself in her head for a moment. She was startled and a little bit dumbfounded, "Didn't I give you clothes?"

## **Chapter 214**

"It's too big." Miriam uttered aloud, his expression revealing something called embarrassment.

Bryan gazes around the surrounding area, smiling but not smiling, "Who made you move so clean in the first place."

Miriam curled her eyebrows suddenly, "I never thought I would come back again."

The expression on the man's face slowly faded, and he looked at her with deep eyes, as if reminiscing her words.

Yes, when she came with the divorce agreement, it was very straightforward, and indeed she didn't mean to come back again.

The words were a bit heavy, Miriam thought he was angry again, moved her lips, opened her mouth several times and still did not speak.

She really never thought that she would come back again. The marriage had come to an end. She didn't dare to hope for anything, but who could have expected so many accidents in life?

The atmosphere was quiet and frustrating. Miriam lowered her head and said softly, "Is there a dryer at home? You can help me dry it."

Bryan finally moved his eyes as he watched her, then withdrew his gaze, and said quietly: "It's been too long, don't you want to go back to eat?"

"I'm not hungry, I'm anxious to get dressed now." Miriam curled her eyebrows and stared at him, her dark and moist eyes tinged with grievances, as if he didn't go anymore, she cried to him.

Eating a fart without clothes on, she lost her face in front of him.

Bryan glanced at her again, stopped talking, turned around and silently took her laundry and stuffed it into the dryer.

After setting the time, he looked down at the dryer and suddenly narrowed his eyes.

How can it take an hour or two for a few pieces of clothes to dry. For so long, even if he cooks, she won't get out of bed to eat. Does he have to endure a temptation for so long? Besides, the temptation was her own woman, lying naked on her bed.

Thinking about it, the already calm desires in his body surged up again, twisting his handsome eyebrows, his expression was slightly tangled, and even a little regretful. He should just open the bathroom door directly, maybe by now...

Miriam nestled in the bedroom and waited. If she knew what the man outside was thinking, she would have jumped out of the bed and locked the bedroom door.

The well-dressed beast is probably Bryan's label in Miriam's heart now.

Two hours long, but Bryan would not go down to buy her clothes, because not seeing... is often more heart-burning than patience.

"Bryan!"

Hearing the woman's shout, the man pulled back his thoughts, walked over slowly, leaned on the door and looked at her, "What's the matter?"

Miriam curled her eyebrows, her face serious, "You moved your job to City Two, does your mother know?"

She suddenly thought of this question.

If his mother knew it, she would think it was related to her, and she would inevitably come to trouble her again. She was not interested in arguing with an old lady, and wanted to clean her ears.

"Well, I just found out today." The man replied lightly.

Nowadays?

Miriam's brows tightened.

It seems that 80% of his mother also read those articles on the Internet, and now I feel more dissatisfied with her in my heart.

"She didn't quarrel with you?" Seeing how he came back on time this evening, it didn't look like he had quarreled with his mother.

"Noisy." The man replied casually, sat down on the bed, and tore the quilt off her head.

Miriam was startled and looked at the calm man.

You don't have to think about it to know why, it's just..."She's your mother, you don't need to argue with her."

She understands the temper of Mother Shao, some good face, and some strong, and this man is cold, and the decision will never change. He may not quarrel with her, but his attitude is enough to hurt people.

"She is my mother and must be reasonable. I won't quarrel with her, but there are some things that she can't let her intervene." The man said calmly, in a very low tone.

Miriam stared at him for a few seconds, without seeing any emotions in her eyes, she just smiled suddenly, "Aren't you afraid to take her into the hospital? She's your mother. No matter what you do, it won't hurt you. If you really do it for I'm going to defy her, am I afraid to regret it later?"

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The man's handsome face was only expressionless, and he stretched out his hand to pinch her chin, "It's not for anyone. I'm her son, not her pet. There are some things that don't need her to care about. If you take care of it, it's just too much, nothing hurts. hurt."

Miriam choked slightly.

Why did she say this? He didn't need her to persuade him at all. He was always the most sensible, what he wanted and what he didn't need, everything was clear.

But she didn't seem to want to let her go, tilted her head slightly, and said, "If she hurts me, what will you do?"

The son can't control it, so of course he will find a soft persimmon.

The man gently stroked her face, his thin lips pursed with a faint smile, "If you are my woman, I will naturally handle it, but if you have nothing to do with me, why bother with that effort."

"..." Miriam was choked to death.

The damn man gave her another trick, meaning that if he wanted an answer, he had to admit his relationship first.

To be honest, she did have a selfish desire to test, but this man was a human being, and she was not given a chance.

Miriam curled his lips dullly, glanced at him sideways, and then suddenly pulled up the quilt and covered his head, not wanting to see him.

Bryan's eyebrows moved, a s3xy smile came up from the corner of her lips, and she lightly patted her head through the quilt, got up and walked out.

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When the man made dinner, Miriam's clothes happened to be dry.

After getting dressed, Miriam checked the time, picked up the suitcase and left, "It's getting late, I'm going home first."

After two steps, he was caught by the man.

Bryan frowned, his voice sinking slightly, "Miriam, I endured it for so long, so I let you go like this?"

Miriam bit her lip, "It's too late, my mother will be worried if I don't go back."

Bryan let go of her, took the box in her arms in one hand, and took her hand to the restaurant, "I will go back after dinner. I have already called your mother."

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't even react. He had already been taken to the restaurant. Looking at the food in front of him, she stared at him, "When did you call my mother?"

If she knew that he had called, she would just ask her mother to bring the clothes over, and she would not wait here until now.

"Just now." The man put the tableware in front of her, pulled the chair behind her away, took another pillow to cushion it, and helped her sit down gently, "If you don't worry, you can hit it again."

""

Miriam pursed her lips and glared at him.

She shouldn't call, if he lied to her, wouldn't this call be exposed?

Putting a bowl of soup in front of her, Bryan had no choice but to change the subject, "How can you go back and explain to them the suspension?"

### **Chapter 215**

Miriam glanced at him, then sat down and said faintly, "I won't explain it for now."

Anyway, her mother would like her to resign and go home.

"Then when do you want to return to the company?" Bryan took a spoon and placed it in the soup bowl in front of her.

There are too many loopholes in her case. If the company is really interested in investigating, it will not take two days to go back and reinstate it. However, in the end, it depends on how important her company is to her.

Miriam silently lowered her head and sipped the soup, without looking down at him.

This incident broke out. She has been pushed to the cusp of the storm. She probably guessed who the person behind it was. She would never let her go so easily. After this time, I believe she will get pregnant soon. Burst out.

Then her credibility value in Yingxin really dropped to the lowest level. Even if Henry always wanted to keep her, the headquarters would make a ruling. If she resigned, it would be difficult to find a suitable job in a short time.

As far as her current situation is concerned, she will never be allowed to stay at home waiting for a job.

After a while, Miriam raised her head and looked at the man, and said flatly, "I will return to the company in the shortest time. However, I will handle these matters myself, without your intervention."

Bryan slowly twisted his sword eyebrows, but it was not because of her attitude. Her voice was low and flat."After the rumors are dealt with, you can take this opportunity to take a vacation at home and go back after giving birth, which can save a lot of trouble. You know in your heart that when you go back this time, there will be more things waiting for you. If I don't intervene, do you have the energy to manage it?"

Some people don't want her to live in the company, the small company will open one eye and close the other. If the trouble is big, everyone will be annoyed, and the number of layoffs will not look good. He can even imagine her face under the result.

She is not the kind of woman who is easy to show weakness, even if she hurts herself 800, she will hurt her enemy a thousand.

Miriam took a few bites quietly without speaking.

She just wondered what attitude to respond to his concern, whether to soothe or continue to be sharp.

After being quiet for a while, she lowered her head to eat to conceal the emotion in her eyes. Without looking at him, she replied aloud, "Even if I stay at home, the ones that should come will come. Sooner or later, it will be my trouble. It's impossible."

She paused and chuckled her lips and smiled, "It's just that if I find the murderer this time, no matter what I do, I hope Mr. Shao will not stop him."

She called him Mr. Shao, she was serious.

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Bryan raised his brows slightly, and took out a piece of paper from the box, naturally stretched his hand to her mouth and gently wiped the oil stains, and smiled lightly, "Do you think Sophia is the murderer?"

Miriam's ears were slightly hot, and she brushed away his hand in embarrassment and wiped it off with a piece of paper. She frankly said, "All I can think of is her. Besides, many places point to her."

But she felt it necessary to tell him about his relationship with Sophia.

"Don't worry about me, I keep her in Longteng, just for the sake of her dad's face." No matter what the job is, he will never tolerate an existence that will only cause trouble.

Miriam curled her lips."It is enough for her to have her dad's face. If it weren't for my preconceived attitude, you would probably marry her home directly based on her father's face."

The man smiled in his eyes, without any evasiveness."You are not false. At that time, the company was in a crisis period. I was only concerned about work and my father was forced to get married. I was reluctant to marry anyone. I don't care much."

But luckily it was her.

There is nothing perfunctory in the words, but his honesty still makes Miriam feel a little bit sour in her heart. No wonder it is always the truth that hurts the most.

She lowered her head, pursed her pink lips, stared at the dish in front of her, and smiled slowly, with a very shallow smile, "It seems that if you married her back then, she must be gone now. Your mother will still be very happy."

"Not a childhood sweetheart, and she won't be as patient as you." Bryan stared at her, without the slightest ripple in his eyes, like a calm deep ocean, looking at her in a trance.

He is not exaggerated, nor is he pleased. He somewhat understands Sophia's temperament. Although her thoughts have only been revealed recently, she has not made any mistakes in her work over the years and he has not paid much attention to it. But Miriam, if It wasn't the words her father said to him, he probably would never know how much the woman thought about him.

Maybe he didn't pay too much attention, or maybe her self-esteem was too strong, she never showed anything in front of him, but once she understood, self-blame and guilt would arise spontaneously, and there was more distress.

Miriam raised her eyes and looked at her handsome but awkward expression, slightly twisted her eyebrows, and shook her hand in front of him, "Bryan?"

What was he thinking about?

She seldom saw him look so worried.

"Miriam!" The man focused his gaze on her face, and suddenly called out her name, his voice calm and clear, "Marry me."

""

The atmosphere was suddenly quiet.

Miriam was holding a bowl in one hand and chopsticks in the other. She was so stunned that she suddenly froze, her head blew slightly blank.

Marry, marry him?

He was not talking about remarrying, not going to the Civil Affairs Bureau, but marrying him.

Is he proposing?

Miriam has long been accustomed to his recent astonishing actions, and he recovered within ten seconds, as if he saw some funny joke, and said in a somewhat ridiculous tone: "Mr. Shao, you are serious.?"

His eyes never looked away from her face, "Do you think I'm not serious?"

Miriam wanted to roll her eyes very much. It's the same whether you are serious or not, but she still laughed a little bit like a smile, "Without a wedding ring or flowers, no matter how iron and steel you are, you won't even understand the basic common sense of a woman. Right?"

Moreover, it turns out that he is not considered steel at all, his love words are more natural than anyone else, and his routines are more proficient than anyone else. Maybe he just disdains playing tricks.

"Do you like those?" There was a trace of the man's eyes.

Miriam calmed down, holding vegetables casually, and eating while saying: "There is no woman who doesn't like it, but it depends on who gives it."

As if knowing what he was going to say next, she immediately glanced at her small mouth, "Bryan, you don't have to do it with me, even if you have a flower wedding ring, I won't necessarily agree to you."

The man raised his eyebrows and looked at her without speaking for a long time. After a while, he pursed his lips and smiled, his eyebrows were full of s3xy and sultry evil." It doesn't have to be half the possibility."

He waited patiently.

"..." Miriam choked suddenly.

Opening his eyes wide, he suddenly stared at him fiercely, and said annoyed: "Bryan, you are calculating me again!"

# **Chapter 216**

This man really digs holes and waits for her all the time.

Her mood was so bad that she put down the bowl heavily, Miriam got up and left, "I'm full, you can eat by yourself."

The man stood up from the chair, took her wrist, pulled her to the front with a slight force, frowned, "I didn't count you, I'm serious."

He wasn't so stupid that he didn't even understand the matter of marriage proposal, but he didn't even have any preparations himself, as if the atmosphere had already dried up, making him feel an impulse, even if she knew she would not agree.

Today, Bryan admitted with certainty that emotionally, he is a loser, like a silly boy in a hurry, and he is confident even with stalking tricks.

"It's getting late, I'm going home." Miriam didn't respond, and there was no expression on her face, her voice was soft and cool.

The man's eyes dimmed, and two seconds later, he still made a gentle voice, "Okay, I'll send you back."

Picking up the luggage box placed next to him, Miriam did not refuse or agree, and walked towards the door.

Walking to the elevator, Bryan caught up with her and wrapped her coat tightly around her, "It's cold at night."

Miriam didn't resist, just turned his head and glanced at him, still not speaking.

The elevator door opened with a jingle, and she took the lead in stepping up, and the man followed. There was a depressing silence between the two.

But it was still broken by Miriam's mobile phone shaking suddenly.

She was startled, holding the box in one hand, and quickly reached out the phone in the other.

Bryan stood behind her, raised his eyes and caught a glimpse of the note on the screen, his eyes darkened.

"Brother." Miriam's tone was brisk, obviously happy with his call.

"Miriam, are you still asleep?" Xiang Dongnan said with concern.

"Well, not yet, how are you doing there?" Miriam couldn't wait to ask.

After he left with Tian Tian, they didn't contact each other again. On the one hand, it was because of the time difference, on the other hand, she didn't dare. If it still didn't work this time, how could she comfort her.

"We will go back tomorrow."

When the elevator door reached the bottom floor and opened low, Miriam was startled, as if not noticing that there was a man behind him, stepped out and said in surprise: "Tomorrow? Will it work?"

"Well, the effect is remarkable. I have made an appointment with the doctor and will take her back to visit regularly."

In the phone, although Xiang Nandong's tone was still calm and calm, Miriam still clearly heard a bit of excitement and excitement.

She couldn't help but be happy in her heart and face, and said briskly: "Well, send me the time tomorrow, I will pick you up."

Walking down the small road downstairs of the apartment, the street lights were dim and the night was dark. Miriam smiled and said the last sentence and hung up the phone.

The man behind him who was quiet and almost hidden in the darkness, looked at the haze in the woman's breath in front of him because of a phone call, his eyes darkened.

Feeling a hint of coldness, Miriam pulled her coat closer, as if she remembered that there was someone beside her, and looked back at him, but because the light was too dark, she couldn't see his expression, she retracted her gaze and continued to walk forward.

After all, the man couldn't help it anymore, and the clear voice made an illusion of coldness in the dark night, "But if I haven't seen you for a few days, you miss him?"

Although he believed Father Lu's words, she liked him before, but he couldn't be sure that she is still there. It is undeniable that Xiang Dongnan could give her too many beautiful illusions about the future.

"He took the child to treat the disease abroad, should I worry about it?" Miriam frowned, as if he hadn't noticed the strangeness in his words.

"My wife doesn't want him anymore. Didn't he always run outside alone with the child?" Bryan lowered his head and looked at the interlaced shadow of the two under his feet.

In other words, I have never seen you worry before.

Miriam turned her head and glanced at him, her voice was quiet, "Why is it so difficult to hear something nice from your mouth?"

The man laughed low, his voice was rather cold, "I haven't said anything, you are going to complain for him? By protecting him like this, I am not afraid that I will be jealous?"

Miriam pulled her lips, stopped, and looked at him directly: "I believe you can eat everything and you will never eat this stuff."

With that, he took off his coat and handed it to him, "Thank you for sending me back. I'm here. Go back."

Bryan looked at her silently. It was not the first time that he admitted that he would be jealous, but she was surprised for the first time, but she couldn't see anything afterwards. This kind of hot and cold attitude really made him quite sometimes. Boring.

But in the end, he lost the battle first, wrapped his coat around her again, holding her shoulders, "Wear it, return it to me next time, I won't accompany you up."

Miriam tilted her head and glanced at the hands on her shoulders, and smiled lightly, "Thank you Mr. Shao, I will go back."

When the words fell, she turned to leave.

"Miriam!"

Hearing the call, Miriam stopped instinctively. The man suddenly grabbed her wrist and locked the person in his arms. He lowered his head against her small face, his voice was hoarse, "I don't like you being happy for him, so ...I am really jealous."

Miriam was dumbfounded.

The small opened mouth is very convenient to be k!ssed by a man.

It wasn't a k!ss at all. The man's movements were a bit out of control, and he gently gnawed at her lips. After the emotions were over, he held her head and sucked gently.

Miriam didn't take the initiative and didn't respond, nor refused, she just hugged the box in her arms tightly, and her nails almost buckled into the cardboard box.

After a while, the man stopped his movements, his turbulent breathing was close to her skin, and simply uttered a few words, "Go up."

Miriam put aside her cheeks, and hummed softly. There was no response, and more of it was silent.

After the man let go, she barely stopped, turned around and walked quickly into the apartment building.

After entering the elevator, under the bright lights, the thin sweat on her forehead was clearly reflected, and there was nowhere to hide the panic in the eyes, and the box in her arms was squeezed and changed shape by her.

She seemed to be collapsed, leaning against the wall, panting lightly, feeling a tense and rapid heartbeat, and messy with every word the man said tonight in her head.

Ten seconds later, the elevator arrived and she calmed down and walked out.

At the door of the apartment, he knocked gently.

Soon, Mother Lu heard the voice opening the door, and seemed to look at her in surprise, "Why are you back?"

Miriam, "..."

She walked into the house with the box in her arms, concealed her worry, and said coolly, "Are you planning to leave me? You don't even come back so late, so you can rest assured that you will not even make a call."

Mother Lu took a pair of slippers and put them in front of her, and said casually: "With Xiao Shao, what do I have to worry about? I won't be afraid to interrupt both of you if I don't call."

## **Chapter 217**

Interrupt them?

Miriam's face turned black, and once again doubted whether this was his mother.

Mother Lu glanced at her coat again, and said in doubt, "Why doesn't he come up and sit down?"

Miriam pursed her lower lip, and couldn't help but stunned her, "What time is this, come up and sit down? Go to sleep."

After she said, she walked towards the bedroom.

Mother Lu nodded, and suddenly stopped her, looking at the box in her arms, wondering: "What's the matter? You resigned?"

Miriam looked back at her faintly happy expression, curled her lips, still did not explain anything, focused her head, "Um, you can rest assured now. Go to bed, don't have to make my breakfast tomorrow morning. ."

"You really resigned?" Mother Lu still didn't believe that her workaholic daughter would suddenly resign, without any warning.

Miriam kept holding her in her arms, and Mimi smiled, "Hmm, don't be confused, go to sleep."

"I'm not dreaming, am I?" Mother Lu was a little dazed.

Miriam's eyebrows jumped, let go of her, without explaining, she was taken aback and turned back to the bedroom.

After tidying up the contents of the box, she went to the living room to pour a glass of water, and then went to see if Father Lu was asleep, tucked the quilt and turned off the lights, and then returned to the living room, she saw Mother Lu wearing a pair Black-framed reading glasses were quickly flipping through a book.

She was surprised, walked over and looked down, "Mom, what are you doing?"

Opening the book cover and looking at her, the corners of her lips twitched fiercely again, and she said in a puzzled voice, "Mom, you are not studying any recipes, are you?"

Mother Lu concentrated on marking, without lifting her head, she replied, "I have prepared this for a long time. Mom will prepare three meals for you in the next day. I promise to raise you white and fat. Give me two fat grandchildren."

She is ready for everything, and only owes her to quit her job.

She usually sees her working hard for this family, and Mother Lu dare not force her to resign. She can't make three meals a day for her personally. Seeing her getting bigger and bigger but getting thinner and thinner, Mother Lu is really anxious.

Miriam was a little speechless, and didn't dare to pour cold water, quickly closed the book in her hand and put it in her arms, pulled her up, and urged: "Mom, let me take a look first. Go to sleep., It's too late, I'll talk about it tomorrow daytime."

Mother Lu was stunned by her urging. She looked at the book in her arms blankly, and said, "Then, don't read it too late, and don't tear off the label I made."

Miriam rolled her eyelids at the ceiling and agreed with a quick smile, "I see, you go to bed, you don't have to get up so early tomorrow morning."

Back in the bedroom, Miriam took out a thick book of recipes for pregnant women, weighed it down, shook her head helplessly, put it aside, and then looked down at her bulging belly, thinking, "Baby, Have you seen it? Your grandmother is so heartbroken for the two of you. When you look back, you two must not torture your mother and me.

In the quiet room, she whispered. After speaking, she stroked her belly, thinking that they couldn't hear it. She couldn't help but laughed at her stupidity, her eyes soft.

. . .

On the morning of the second day, Bryan returned to the place where Shao's mother lived.

The old lady was watering the flowers on the balcony. She turned her head to see him coming back, her expression didn't even move, she continued to look back to care about her flowers.

The man took off his jacket and handed it to Ma Lin. He raised his hand and rolled up his shirt cuffs and walked to her side, faintly calling out, "Mom."

Mother Shao ignored him, holding the water bottle and continuing to water her own flowers, thinking that he was getting in the way, she stretched out her hand and waved him away.

Bryan couldn't help but frowned, "If you don't want to see me, then I will come back another day."

Shao's mother's face changed, and the water bottle in her hand was put down again, and she said, "If you step out of this door today, you won't have to come back later."

The man did not move, his tone did not change, "Do you think this old-fashioned method can solve the problem?"

"It can't be solved, you don't have to come back." Shao Mu hummed coldly, walked to the living room sofa and sat down, with a lady's face cold, "You go back to City Two, don't notify me, and you don't want to move over with me. Discuss, now I can't wait to be tired of being with that woman every day, do you still have my mother in your eyes? Can you still hear what I say?"

Ma Lin brought two glasses of water, Bryan walked over to take it, slowly detoured by the sofa and placed a glass of water in front of Mother Shao, and said quietly, "I said these things, I will take care of them, if I don't want to tell you You add to your troubles. As for Miriam, don't worry about it. I only tell you that the child is mine. Whether you believe it or not does not change anything."

"You!" Mother Shao was angry and pointed at him angrily, "Then what are you doing back? Since you have calculated all this in your heart, why did you come back to see me again? I'm afraid I won't die?"

The man shook his head, walked to her and sat down, his tone slowed, "You are more sensible than anyone else. You can't tell how true or false the hype articles on the Internet are? You don't like her, and I didn't beg. Just like those three years were not indifferent or indifferent, you didn't want it?"

Mother Shao closed her eyes, her tone was calm, "I don't care whether it's true or false. I just don't want her to come into our house again, and I don't want her as a daughter-in-law. If you really want to marry her, then don't Come to see me."

Bryan also has a headache for his f&cking temperament, just like him, it's hard to change once it is confirmed.

"Then what do you want?"

Shao's mother calmed down, turned her head to look at him, and said coldly: "Either go back to Jincheng and manage your company now, or get along with Xiaoxue in City Two."

The man suppressed his anger, his tone still calm, "Do you like Sophia so much?"

Mother Shao raised her eyebrows and no longer concealed her words: "I don't like much, but she suits you best."

In the Fu family, except for Sophia's mother who has a lot of dim eyes, she can understand at a glance that although Sophia has a lot of hearts and eyes, they are all prudent eyes who can't make it to the table, and they can enjoy the sky with a little benefit. This kind of self-righteousness She is so stupid that she is more suitable for family relations, and she can also discipline.

Bryan narrowed her eyes and said in a cold tone, "Where did you see her suitable for me? Even if Miriam is not your ideal daughter-in-law, but she loves me, do you think Sophia loves me more or you more?"

That woman puts too much thought on his mother than on him.

Mother Shao choked, her expression showing a trace of guilty conscience, and frowned, "Xiaoxue is kind to me, isn't it because of you?"

"Maybe it's not just because of you and me, but the entire Shao family?" Bryan chuckled, his eyes not warm.

# Chapter 218

Shao's mother was blocked again, speechless, and she understood some things, and she couldn't tell him at all. If she continues, she will only make him feel unreasonable to make trouble, and then her face will be lost, so she will not say anything.

But his face is still not good.

Bryan glanced at her, then turned his eyes to Ma Lin and said, "Make more lunch, I'll eat at home."

"Hey, that's great." Ma Lin immediately nodded with a smile.

Mother Shao glanced at him and snorted coldly, her face was not much happy, but she was no longer so angry as before.

It's just that he didn't stay quiet for long. When it was almost lunch, Sophia's figure came to the door.

"Auntie, Brother Chen." The woman has clean makeup, a long beige trench coat, and long curly hair in the middle of her head neatly. The skin of the red bean paste lining the skin is very white, which is a bit more calm and steady than usual frivolous and charming.

Putting the gift on the table, Sophia glanced at the man timidly.

Mother Shao was very happy, "Xiaoxue, come here soon, you haven't seen me for a while, have you been very busy recently?"

Sophia glanced at the man again, then walked over to Mother Shao to sit down and smiled, "It's not very busy either. It's just that Brother Chen is back in the past few days. Maybe you have to be busy, but it's okay. It's fine.

"You must rest when you are tired, and don't make yourself sick." Shao's mother caringly said with an extremely cordial tone.

"Yeah." Sophia nodded with a smile, and stretched out her hand to open the gift box she had brought." Auntie, I brought you a gift. Take a look."

"What did you buy again? I don't need anything. Don't spend money on me next time." Mother Shao watched her open the box. Although her tone was dissatisfied, the smile on her eyebrows could not be covered.

"It didn't cost much, but I went to the mall last night and saw a very good jade pendant. I guess you will like it, so I bought it." Sophia took out the pendant from the box with a sweet and well-behaved smile.

Bryan glanced indifferently, put down her long legs, got up from the sofa, and went upstairs without saying a word.

Sophia's eyes moved and she said very quickly: "Brother Chen, I also brought you a gift. Would you like to see it?"

Mother Shao raised her brows and glanced at the man, her smile faded a little, "Sit down! Didn't you come back to accompany me today? You will run away after sitting for a while."

Bryan said calmly: "Someone is here, I don't think you need me to accompany you."

Mother Shao smiled, "I don't need your company, haven't you seen any guests there?"

Sophia hurriedly calmed down: "Auntie, you don't need to be polite to me. I will accompany you to talk. If Brother Chen is busy, let him go."

"By the way, Brother Chen, I'm not sure what you like. I picked a watch and you try it." She picked up the beautiful black box next to it and opened it.

"Ah! What an exquisite watch." Mother Shao only took a look, her eyes lit up, she took a closer look, and the smile on her face deepened, "Xiaoxue, you look too precious."

The black men's watch for business models looks extremely expensive and generous.

Sophia shook her head and smiled, "It doesn't cost much, I just think it goes well with Brother Chen."

She took the watch and unlocked it, got up and walked to the man's side, she was about to hold his hand and put it on, but she was avoided by the man before the sleeve was touched.

"No, I don't need these things." Bryan glanced at her indifferently, took out his mobile phone from his pocket and looked at it, then turned and walked upstairs.

"Achen!" Shao's mother's face changed slightly, and she didn't expect that he would refuse to be so straightforward that he would not save her any face.

Sophia's eyes dimmed suddenly, her fingernails fastened to her watch strap, full of humiliation and resentment.

The man didn't look back, dialed the number and walked up.

"Xiaoxue!" Mother Shao looked at the woman awkwardly, and quickly walked over, clasping her shoulders and soothing non-stop: "Don't be angry, I'll talk about him when I turn around."

Sophia lowered her head and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, forced a smile on her face, and pulled her lips, "Auntie, I'm fine, Chen Ge might really not like me. I'll go back first."

Mother Shao's face was stern, and she pulled her back, "You are not allowed to go back, but I managed to get the two of you together. Auntie is facing you, you can't drop the chain for me."

Sophia raised her brows in embarrassment, her eyes were red, and she looked aggrieved, "But Auntie, Chen Ge..."

He didn't even want to look at her now. Although it was not lukewarm before, he would not humiliate her again and again like now.

"He is a bit stubborn, but it's not that he doesn't turn at all. If you are good, he will definitely see it. He will see the face of that woman sooner or later. To put it bluntly, he is just a little bit arrogant. Kung fu, how easy do you think it will be for a woman to chase a man, just wait for him to put her down." Mother Shao painstakingly encouraged.

Sophia pressed her red lips tightly and did not speak. Her heart was still a little shaken, but of course it was not because of Bryan, but Shao's mother. As long as Shao's mother was firmly on her side, it would be considered more than half a success.

Of course, Bryan upstairs was not interested in exploring what the next two people thought. After explaining the company's affairs to Lin Shui, he received another call.

He raised his eyelids and glanced at the notes, inserted one hand into his pocket, walked slowly to the window, and lazily opened his thin lips, "Hey."

"Shao, did you play with me like this?" Miller's angrily yelled over there as soon as the phone was connected.

Bryan raised his eyebrows and spoke in an orderly manner, "You are not in the country, what am I playing with you?"

"Did you tell the old man where I was? So many years, buddy, you sold me like that?"

"You are in a foreign country, even if he knows it, you think he has time to find you in person, when are you so persuaded?"

Miller seemed to be really annoyed, with a sense of irritability in his tone, "Of course he won't run over to find me personally, but you think I can live in peace now? How many women have found the hotel where I am staying, shit, Suddenly coming out of the bed almost didn't scare me to death."

" "

Bryan was really speechless. If there is a son, there must be a father. The brain circuit of Mr. Gu is really different. He knows that a woman can't do it, and he simply gets a group to force him to subdue. They are all ladies, except for pastime. Naturally happy and comfortable, he probably has a little trouble trying to escape now.

"It seems that your dad has made up his mind this time, or you can think about it. With so many, you can always pick one that suits your taste."

There is no sympathy, and the calm tone is obviously gloating.

Miller's usual appearance of swingers is gone, and he is almost going to be blown up there, and shouted, "Consider a fart, don't you know, these women are just like hungry wolves. If I don't run, I will really be There are no bones left, I doubt how much the old man gave them."

# **Chapter 219**

"Then it depends on how much you are worth." Bryan didn't worry about his buddies at all, but pressed his eyebrows, and said: "I didn't expect your dad to do this this time. What do you plan to do next? Continue? Run, go home obediently."

"No! If I go home now, there will be only one result." Miller was a little bit painful, and he didn't expect the old man to be so tossing, and he even found a group of spoilt and wayward ladies to arrest him.

"Whether you continue to run or come back, I can't control it, as long as you don't fold it outside. Hang it up." Bryan understands his virtues, he will definitely not be obedient, and there is nothing to worry about.

"Wait!" Miller howled over there, "Even if you don't provide human assistance, you have to give me some financial help. You plan to watch me drink out!"

The man chuckled his lips and smiled, "I'm not interested in paying you a trip in vain. Even if you invest, you can't get it back. You should play by yourself."

By implication, he left him alone.

Miller opened his eyes incredibly there, took a deep breath, gritted his teeth and said, "Bryan, do you f&cking do this kind of wicked thing? I haven't seen you so fast when I cross the river and break the bridge. When I helped you find a woman, Why don't you say that? Now that the beautiful woman is not pregnant, you are going to shed the grievance and kill the donkey?"

Bryan was not at all annoyed at all, listening to his furious tone, he casually said: "You have contributed to this matter. I owe you a favor, but as a buddy, I can't watch you stay alone like this., Otherwise I really have to worry about myself."

" ..."

Miller's handsome face turned black in the sun, and the blue veins on his forehead suddenly jumped twice, "If I like men, I have to wait until now? Hurry up and transfer the money to me and hang up!"

"Your dad forbids me to give you money, otherwise, let those women harass me. You know I'm very busy lately and don't have time to deal with so much. Since you are so idle, you should play with him for a while." Bryan said He spoke unhurriedly before hanging up the phone.

"..." Miller was stunned for a few seconds, then cursed fiercely over there, and then let out a cold voice, "Dude, you can't die."

"You are not a friend of mine. How about your poker friends? Who can't you borrow?"

"Whoever makes them richer than you, you know, it's not good to nibble the old, they will be suppressed by the family everywhere."

" "

Bryan twitched the corners of his mouth, and he was the most convenient to kill.

However, he feels that he is cheap, playing so slack in investment, but he is reluctant to take over his own company, and Mr. Gu is in no way. Knowing that he will not let himself be wronged, he is not soft at all.

For a while, he didn't sit back and watched, and said quietly, "I'll let a friend turn you around a little bit later, but, not in my name, you can relax a little bit by yourself. If you really put him into the hospital, you have to I'm back to pick up the stall."

"Well, when his energy is gone, I'll find a time to go back." After solving the immediate crisis, Miller restored his lazy appearance again, and even gave the illusion that his appearance just now was pretended

Bryan was not interested in arguing with him, said a few more words, and hung up.

There was a knock on the door.

Bryan turned his eyes and glanced, walked over to open the door.

Sophia stood outside the door, raising her hand to knock twice, when the door was suddenly opened, she was caught off guard against the man's indifferent eyes, her heart trembled, her voice softened, and said: "Brother Chen, auntie let me call you Go down to eat."

"Well, I know." Bryan lowered her eyes slightly and looked at her condescendingly, with no expression on her face, with one hand in her pocket, staggered her and walked forward, then slowly stopped, and said quietly: "The company has decided to file a criminal lawsuit against Han Yang. If you have not been so busy recently, you can assist Lin Shui to deal with this matter."

Sophia's white painted face faded away, and she stammered in shock, "Punishment, criminal prosecution? Is it that serious? Brother Chen, Mr. Han has been an old employee of the company for many years. Will you let this make the company internal? Cause confusion?"

He didn't mention a word about Han Yang's unsuccessful drug application, and she pretended not to know, but even if Han Yang really betrayed Long Teng, it would not happen so coincidentally on the same day. Obviously, Bryan planned to let him go not because of Long Teng. But because of Miriam.

But... why did he tell her specifically?

Do you really need help, or... what did you find?

Sophia gradually panicked. She thought that those things had been done without leaking. Now even Han Yang is not panicking. How could he find so many? But, obviously, some things are out of her control.

The handsome face of the man is extraordinarily indifferent, and his usual gentle temperament reveals a hint of danger at this time, "The company does not need to rely on old people."

Sophia choked.

Bryan glanced at her sideways, "Why, you don't have time?"

Sophia woke up abruptly, and shook her head quickly, "No, no, no, I have time, I will contact Secretary Lin when I get back later."

The man said nothing, nodded, and stepped downstairs.

Sophia turned her head to look at his back, her eyes flashing with panic, her back stretched with sweat.

The three people downstairs ate at a table. Sophia was flustered by what the man had planned upstairs, and she was not in the mood to eat. The whole person was worried, and the mother Shao who was thinking about it kept on. She winked at her and couldn't help feeling anxious when she saw that she hadn't moved at all.

"Achen, don't patronize yourself to eat, give Xiaoxue a little bit." Shao's mother turned her gaze to the man and wrinkled.

Bryan didn't lift her head. She raised a hand and clamped a piece of meat, but she placed it in Shao's mother's bowl and said flatly, "You eat more, she doesn't have hands, she can come by herself."

Mother Shao's expression became cold, and as soon as she was about to scold her, Sophia hurriedly interjected with a smile, "Yes, auntie, eat more. I'm not here for the first time. I'm not being polite."

"Yes, yes, it's all a family, you're welcome, Xiaolin's taste is still good, you can eat more." Shao Mu gently kept adding vegetables to her, for fear that the atmosphere would be embarrassing again.

Nodding, Sophia quickly fell silent again, lowered her head and sips, her expression somewhat absent-minded.

Mother Shao gave unsuccessful winks several times, and finally couldn't help but express her concern: "Xiaoxue, are you sick? Why are you looking so bad?"

"Huh?" Sophia was taken aback, and subconsciously touched her face with her hand, squeezing out a dry smile, "Is there? I'm fine."

But she still didn't dare to look up at Bryan's face, feeling confused.

# **Chapter 220**

Mother Shao glanced back and forth between the two of them, her eyes suddenly narrowed and she didn't speak any more.

A meal was very strange, and several people had their own thoughts, but Bryan was like a okay person the whole time. After the meal, he made himself a pot of tea calmly.

Sophia came out of the bathroom, pursed her lips and looked at the man sitting on the bay window comfortably making tea. She did not step up to bother her, picked up the bag on the sofa, and with a smile on her face, she said to Mother Shao: "Auntie, I think There are still things that need to be taken care of when I get up. I will go back first. You will receive the gift. I will see you next time."

Mother Shao was taken aback, feeling that she was very strange today, but she was not easy to ask face to face. She just frowned, glanced at the man, and said, "What kind of work is so anxious? Achen is not here. You can directly deal with work. Tell him."

Sophia lowered her eyes, shook her head slightly, and smiled, "I can't delay my part of the job. I will go now, Auntie, I will see you another day."

Turning her eyes to glance at the man, she pretended to greet casually, "Brother Chen, I will go back first."

The man lowered his head and pursed his lips while drinking tea, without responding.

Mother Shao had no choice but to send her out. When she came back, she became stern and sat opposite to the man and asked, "What's the matter with Xiaoxue? What did you say to her upstairs, and how did you scare her like that?"

The little face was pale like that, not because she was scared, don't think she can't see it.

Shao Bryanjun had no expression on his face. He lifted the kettle and poured her a glass, and said gently, "Didn't she say it? It's her own business. She has worked in Longteng for so many years and is not here to play." I don't raise idlers either."

"You..." Shao's mother choked, she didn't finish her calculation, she felt gloomy in her heart, her face was not good, she glared at him, raised her hand and took a sip of the tea cup and then put it down again.

After not drinking a few cups of tea, Bryan checked the time, got up and left.

. . .

Miriam originally planned to pick him up at the airport at noon with Xiang Dongnan, but because the plane was late, she had to change the time and pushed Lu's father to stroll around the community park for a while.

Parked the wheelchair by the side of the road, she sat on the bench and asked quietly, "Dad, what did you say when you went to Bryan's dad? Why did his dad force him to marry me?"

Since I am friends with the Fu family, and I am a good friend, and there is already such a suitable candidate as Sophia, why does his father choose her?

Unable to move his body, Father Lu could only slowly twist his neck and glance at her, and a warm smile appeared on the old face, "You are so good, of course I praise you in all kinds of ways. His father's heart moved, so naturally he agreed. Up."

Miriam raised her eyelids and obviously didn't believe it, "You are still deceiving the child. His dad hadn't seen me at that time, and he was not a fool. How could you say what you said? If you follow your family background, Any friend in his family is richer than you back then."

Father Lu is a judge. At most, the past few decades have been in the political and legal circles. Everyone knows that things like fame and wealth are often linked to money.

Father Lu also pondered for a while, looked at the colorful flowers in the flower bed in front, shook his head, and said in confusion: "If you really pursue it, I don't know too much. I said a lot. In the end he just glanced at it. The picture agreed."

Miriam, "..."

Co-authored by Bryan, does his dad look at fate?

When she married into Shao's family, Shao's father became seriously ill, and basically lay in the hospital. She would take care of her as long as she was

free. Shao's mother was not lukewarm to her, but Shao's father really didn't feel any dissatisfaction with her. .

She couldn't ask, and she didn't delve into it much, but suddenly remembered something, her eyes moved, and she glanced over, "Then what did you say to Bryan that day?"

After coming out of his room, the man's eyes were obviously different when he saw her. Although he didn't know what he said, he probably exposed all of her secrets.

Father Lu looked startled, and then slowly softened, and turned his head to look at her, as if sighing, in a gentle tone, "It can be seen that he has you in his heart, and I care too little about you. These The year has caused you a lot of hardship, and I hope he can take good care of you."

""

Miriam's expression froze for an instant, looking at him complicatedly, her heart was a little bit sour.

For her a lifetime of official prestige, it was probably the first time to whisper like this.

After a while, she stood up, walked behind him, held the handle, and said in a low voice: "I will push you around for a while, and we will go back."

"Miriam, I'm tired of looking at the gardens in this community, can you push me out to have a look?"

"I want to be beautiful, you are a rat crossing the street now. If you don't want to hurt me and be beaten together, just give me home and stay honestly."

Give me some sunshine.

""

. . .

In the afternoon, at the airport, Miriam, who was still waiting, looked at the figure walking in the distance, her white face slowly showing a smile.

"Brother!"

Xiang Dongnan's dark eyes have not moved since he saw her, and there is a faint miss in his eyes, not very deep, but it is enough to express his mood at this time.

Miriam just glanced at him, and all her attention was focused on Xiao Tian, so that she didn't notice it.

"Miriam." The man whispered with various emotions, and finally made Miriam feel something, her expression stiffened, she quickly pulled the suitcase from his hand and smiled: "Go home first."

The light towards the southeast dimmed slightly, and he pulled the suitcase's hand back and took her into his arms.

Although it only stayed for a few seconds, it successfully calmed the surging emotions in the man's heart, and the gentle voice concealed all the feelings, "Is your recent good?"

Miriam was stunned, and there was no time to stop it. After reacting, she smiled stiffly, "I'm fine."

Afraid of embarrassment, she lowered her head and hugged Tian Tian into her arms. She couldn't help but k!ssed her face, and asked gently, "I haven't seen you for so long, do you miss Auntie?"

Tian Tian's struggling and round eyes looked at her, her small mouth was squeezed, she was about to nod, smiled southeast, touched her head, and gently and slowly taught: "Say, think."

The little girl looked up at his mouth, then looked at Miriam, her small mouth opened and closed a few times, and she uttered a very vague sound. Although it was vague, it was definitely the sound from her mouth.

Miriam's eyes widened for a moment, and she looked to the southeast incredibly, "She, is she all right?"

"Her vocal cords were okay, but she didn't want to talk. Although it's not good now, she didn't run for nothing this time." Xiang Dongnan's expression was much calmer than her.