Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 241- 250

Chapter 241

Miriam took a set of clothes, stopped before entering the bathroom, turned her head to look at him, with a sarcasm in her eyes: "No, my parents must take care of them better. You don't have to waste time for me."

The man caressed his brows reluctantly, his head still aching.

When she woke up early in the morning, she was curled up on the sofa, the door was open, and she couldn't help feeling soft in her heart, and her anger was mostly gone.

After Miriam came out, she went straight to the living room without giving Bryan a look.

Mother Lu was stunned when Bryan came out of the room, and quickly laughed, "Bryan, come and have breakfast."

Miriam sat down with a blank face, and Bryan sat beside her and peeled an egg for her.

"I will not eat."

Lu's mother and Lu's father glanced at each other, and then turned around calmly. The couple for many years knew what each other meant without having to speak.

"Bryan, I don't know if the prenatal education center you mentioned last time has been asked. If you are free today, I will take Miriam to take a look. The two will relax and make appointments. Although the child is about to be born, the relationship between husband and wife should be diligent. Operated." Lu's father said seriously.

Bryan nodded immediately: "I have already said hello. Yesterday I planned to take Miriam. I have something to do temporarily. We will check it out later."

Miriam put down his chopsticks and said unhappy, "When did I promise you to go? I don't plan to go out today."

The man bowed his head and said nothing, and put some vegetables for her, and said softly: "Well, listen to you, I'm at home today."

Miriam felt like he was hitting the cotton with all his strength. This man looked cold yesterday. Why is he now willing to be compliant with him? But he still couldn't swallow this breath. He wanted to reconcile when he was in a good mood. If he was in a bad mood, he would find all kinds of excuses to let out his breath, huh, don't play with him!

"Suddenly I remembered that I had an appointment. If you want to be at home, please be at home."

Father Lu looked at his daughter unreasonably making trouble, and he whispered: "What? I still can't serve you well?"

Miriam felt aggrieved, stared at Bryan, and suddenly stood up and went out with the bag.

The man told the two old people not to get angry, and hurriedly chase them out.

Standing in the elevator room, Lu and I waited for the elevator with my back turned to him. Bryan patiently said: "Where are you uncomfortable, tell me what happened yesterday. I won't mention anything yesterday, okay?"

Miriam sneered, "Then I also want to thank you for your generosity."

Bryan pursed her thin lips lightly, staring at her back with deep eyes.

"What do you want?"

Miriam smiled, but in the end it was what she wanted, what can a pregnant woman expect to give birth to? Neither has the ability to recruit flowers and plants like him, nor does he have the conditions to throw someone out of the water, even going out and walking normally is a luxury.

"I think you don't follow me." The elevator just came, and Bryan was about to follow in, but she was pushed outside the door, and the door between the two slowly closed until everything disappeared.

. . .

In the office of President Longteng, Lin Shui stood in front of Bryan.

The boss has been depressed recently, and he is also terrified. He has been called in for a long time without saying a word.

Without rest for a few days, Bryan's eyes darkened and tired, and it took a long time to move his fingers and raise his eyes.

"How about Xiang Dongnan's experience before I asked you to check it?"

Lin Shui finally took a breath from the low air pressure, as long as he was asked to speak and report to work, he was not afraid.

"Ah, the time he studied with Lu Lao was very simple. At the time, Lu Lao had more than one student. Miriam had a cheerful personality and knew everyone well, but..." He didn't know whether he should say something trivial. It may be just a little story with no basis.

Bryan sneered: "When are you so tired and crooked? Just say anything."

Lin Shui immediately said: "The number of places to study in Switzerland to the southeast has suddenly dropped. That is to say, he had no plans to go abroad before, and he did not let anyone send it to him before leaving, not even Miriam, but... Miriam went."

"What do you mean?"

Lin Shui glanced at the boss's face, not afraid of death, said: "At that time, it was probably forced to go to Switzerland to the southeast. Only Miriam was the only one to send it, indicating that their relationship is very good..."

"How was his family conditions at that time?"

"Ordinary well-off families, but they certainly can't afford the cost of studying abroad." This is what Lin Shui finds strange.

Bryan held his chin, all thoughts: "I see, you can go out."

In his opinion, although Lao Lu liked this student, he was not very special, and he didn't even know his situation deeply.

.

Miriam wandered aimlessly in the street until she got sweaty, and then casually found a cold drink shop to sit.

Seeing the people coming and going, I suddenly felt that the future between myself and Bryan was very slim, leaving behind various other factors, the most important thing was that they failed to do it.

There is no shortage of Yingying and Yanyan beside him, and now he asks himself, absolutely can't bear to rub the sand in his eyes.

His eyes were red. Four years ago, he was full of joy, and now he is still entangled with him. I am really hopeless. I am at this level. What are you still looking forward to?

Tears blurred the scenery on the road, and the glass across it was also foggy.

But just across the glass, Miriam actually had an illusion, seeing Mu Ming standing across the road, smiling at him.

Wiping his eyes, it is correct, that is Mu Ming, he is coming here across the road.

The moment Miriam pushed the door in, something was wrong.

His feet fell.

His appearance has not changed, and he smiles at himself as before, but he always feels that something has changed.

Miriam stood up, stunned, and the corners of her mouth curled: "I heard that you went to work in a neighboring city. I didn't expect to meet again so soon." Miriam apologized, "What happened last time has nothing to do with you, you It doesn't have to be this way."

Mu Ming sat down opposite her, his mouth twitched, and said lazily: "He really told you that!"

Miriam was taken aback and didn't understand what he meant.

He ordered a glass of lemonade from the waiter, and then stared at her and explained faintly: "Oh, you don't know about this. It's your ex-husband. He was very anxious when you were caught. He caught me in order to find the culprit. , Later angered me, took one of my feet, and threw it into the wilderness," then he bent his eyebrows and smiled, "I have to say, he treated you really well, have you remarried?"

Miriam wondered if she had an illusion or a hearing problem, otherwise how could she have heard such a ridiculous story.

"Your feet..." Miriam's voice trembled, and she looked down.

"It's not perfect yet, but it should be a slope in the future." Mu Ming's smile was always there, but Miriam felt that his tone was getting colder and his eyes were getting colder.

The blood seemed to flow back in her body, and she felt that her eyes were so sore that she could hardly open her eyes to meet Mu Ming.

"I..." My throat seemed to be blocked, and I couldn't say a word.

Almost escaping from the cold drink shop, Bryan, the person who hated him for living with him for four years, even gave her a panic that he would never accept.

Miriam almost called Bryan with the feeling of breaking up.

"Miriam?"

She was about to bit her lip.

Chapter 242

"Bryan," Miriam's eyes were red, disappointment and despair coexisted in her eyes.

Bryan was frightened by her appearance, and asked her what's wrong with her eyebrows. He was thrown away as soon as he touched her.

She closed her glasses and met his eyes: "I want to know how you feel when you lied to me. You think I am a fool? Or do you want the superiority to control the fate of others?"

Bryan's eyes darkened: "What are you talking about? When did I lie to you?"

Miriam couldn't bear it: "Mu Ming! You can't remember him in just a few days?! Why go to work in a neighboring city! Why do you feel guilty to me! Did you blink when you said this!"

Bryan's raised hand paused, and his handsome face was also unnatural.

"What do you know?"

Miriam gritted her teeth: "Everything you do."

He put down his hand and returned to calmness, his thin lips lightly opened: "I have a clear conscience, I should be taught a lesson, what mistake I made is worthy of your question?"

Miriam found it extremely absurd. The things that this man did and said these days made her feel very strange, and she couldn't help but wonder if he really liked him in the first place.

Cruel, bullying the weak and innocent is actually the other side of his grand-sounding appearance...

She stepped back unconsciously, with unprecedented sadness and disappointment, Bryan suddenly felt a little scared.

"If you take the destruction of other people's lives at will as a lesson he should learn, then we should not be the same. You hurt his leg because of me, and I will make up for it. Each other."

Miriam turned around with difficulty. At this moment, she felt that such a big belly might really be a burden, and she couldn't leave without care.

Bryan condensed his eyebrows, grabbed her wrist, and the fox questioned: "His leg? What do you mean?"

A Tan Hanbing was brewing in Miriam's eyes, and she threw away his touch for the second time, as if being disgusted by something, and sneered: "It's no use pretending to be innocent now."

The man was stabbed by her actions and avoided himself like a snake!!

"Miriam!!" shouted furiously, but she did not respond.

After coming out of Longteng, Miriam stood by the side of the road extremely calm, perhaps because there was really no illusion.

After returning home, I simply packed a few pieces of clothing, took advantage of the time when my parents went for a walk, left a note and left.

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As long as you live here, you will never get rid of Bryan.

Mu Ming was contacted, and his car stopped by the road outside the community.

Miriam walked slowly, sweating profusely when she reached the side of the road, got into the co-pilot, panting.

"Do you really want it?" Mu Ming asked lightly.

"There is no need to stay," Miriam turned to look at him, suspiciously, "Can you let him find me?"

"I can make the whole world find you." Mu Ming smiled suddenly, just like the big boy not long ago, pure and clear.

. . .

Bryan called Yan Ke in and looked at him coldly: "You abolished the leg of the kid surnamed Mu?"

Yan Ke reacted, only to remember that it was Mu Ming, his always stern expression didn't make any waves, he shook his head and denied.

"You let me play it for a while, and then let President Henry open him, so that he can't mix in City Two, I did this." Yan Ke remembered very clearly, because the kid's eyes made him remember.

Bryan confirmed again: "Are you sure you didn't hurt his leg or other places, causing disability?"

Yan Ke nodded firmly.

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Unexpectedly, the kid would be swayed. If his leg was broken, he couldn't come to ask for justice. Instead, he would ask Miriam to complain, which is not reasonable.

Father and Mother Lu were panicked when she saw Miriam's message, she said to leave, regardless of the child in her stomach!

Bryan was the first to contact.

"What?!" Bryan almost crushed the pen in his hand.

After hanging up the phone, he asked Lin Shui to send all the people to investigate the traffic in City Two, and he must find Miriam to take home!

But until the evening, most of the day passed, Miriam was just like the world has evaporated. Except for the record of the car she took from the gate of the community, there was no monitoring showing her whereabouts.

Bryan called Miller again and asked him to use the Gu family's network to help find people. Even several nearby cities turned upside down, and he didn't even touch the shadow.

Nearly one day and one night, Bryan did not close his eyes. This was the hardest night in his memory, and it was also a rare helpless moment in his life.

Miriam, where have you been?

Bryan remained motionless, and was buried in the shadows, thinking, regretting, and missing.

Miller opened the door of the office, his always cynical face was also very serious: "Go take a rest, expect you to find someone, don't fall down by yourself."

Still motionless like a statue.

Simply sit down and analyze the situation with him: "She left on her own. I definitely don't want you to find it. She can't hide it so tightly by her own ability. Or someone will help her secretly. That's good to say; the worst is just being kidnapped., But so far there is no threatening news, and there is no other bad news. Even the whole province is peaceful, and the police are also stepping in. Once there are clues, they will definitely be found, but before they are found, No news is the best news."

After a lot of rumors and analysis, the man seemed to not even listen.

"Mu Ming." He said suddenly.

Miller didn't hear clearly, and asked again: "What?"

Bryan was expressionless and looked up at him: "Mu Ming, he took her away."

Miller still doesn't know where the pastoral name is, so Bryan briefly told him what happened.

"f&ck! Why is this kid so dark! Openly against you!" But it was not right after another thought."Why does he have such a great ability, is it possible to smash people down?"

Bryan glanced at a pile of documents on the desk. This was the information that Lin Shui had asked Lin Shui to find last night.

I checked him last time because of Shang Rui, but he was too concealed and only found a few key things.

But the one in front of me is obviously more valuable.

Both his father and mother were ordinary residents of a certain town in City Two. His father died early, and his mother was brought up by his mother until he was in junior high school. When his mother died of illness, Song Rui began to support him with excellent grades and went all the way to college graduation. Earning the first pot of gold in life seems to be the experience of a successful young man on the surface, but it didn't take long for him to become a hot trader on his own. After that, he got rich, but he never appeared in the public. The important thing is that he used the money to raise a group of desperadoes, and obeyed his command, it can be said that he is the leader of a triad!

Miller looked stunned: "This underworld took Miriam away? What is his purpose?"

Bryan also wanted to know his purpose.

There was a faint hunch that he came to Yingxin to get close to Miriam. But looking back at Miriam's life over the past two decades, Lu Mu can testify that this person has never appeared before.

"It's just a pending case!" Miller frowned.

Yan Ke knocked on the door and came in, glanced at Miller, and Bryan motioned for him to speak directly.

"Watching the surveillance repeatedly, it was determined that the car disappeared after entering the Xiyu parking lot. I checked all the entrances and exits and underpasses of the parking lot and found that the surveillance was subcontracted within a minute."

Bryan rubbed his brows: "Just say the result."

Chapter 243

"No person or car was found." Yan Ke couldn't help but hesitate when he said.

Miller couldn't help but cursed. It was really incredible that they could not find the two of them. What is the origin of this pastoral name!

A gloom flashes in Bryan's eyes, and it seems that he underestimated this pastoral name.

Miller was most familiar with his smile, strange and dangerous.

It seems that a way has been found.

He got up and put on his jacket, and said lightly to him: "Follow me to meet someone."

Miller was stunned: "Who is it?"

"Shang Rui."

Miller followed him, think about it, except Shang Rui who has such a great ability?

He can't guarantee that he won't get revenge for the last incident.

. . .

Bryan also heard about Rania after he was discharged from the hospital.

Rania was taken back to the Song family directly, and Song's father and Song's mother did not give Shang Rui the opportunity to see her. Besides, Shang Rui used to be a "Mr. Miyoshi" image, but recently he has been uncharacteristically and often see his lace news.

All abnormal things are doubtful. It is not that simple between him and Rania...

Two hours later, I arrived in Jincheng. There were three men sitting in the office on the top floor of Hetai Building. The assistant really wanted to take out his mobile phone to take pictures of this hard-to-see scene in a thousand years, but he also thought that life is important, and honestly serve tea. Good water delivery.

Shang Rui closed the folder and leaned back on the leather chair, with a faint smile: "How big is the business, is it worth the two to come together?"

Bryan glanced at him coldly, squinted his eyes and said solemnly: "Ms. Shang is also an old friend. It's not good to relive the old days?"

The assistant shook his hands. He really didn't know what friendship the three big men had, so he couldn't help but prick his ears.

Seeing the unpredictable expression on Bryan's face, Miller wondered if he had guessed wrong. Although he was puzzled, he nodded in agreement.

Shang Rui chuckled, as if Bryan was telling a joke.

He hugged his arms in time, "Then I want to hear Mr. Shao tell me when it's old, but..." Shang Rui said in a playful tone, "I heard you are busy looking for someone these past two days., I didn't expect to see me leisurely. Could it be that I suspected that I was hiding people?"

Bryan didn't rush, the charm in his eyes deepened a bit, and he said quietly, "I believe that Shang will never be willing to have trouble with Rania. After all, Miriam is her friend." The conversation turned, and the corner of his mouth was slightly picked. "It's a recollection of the past... Actually, I came to Mr. Shang for help. I want to see Rania."

Shang Rui's eyes moved slightly, and his expression remained silent: "What did you see her for?"

Miller suddenly remembered that Mu Ming did not have a family member, and the only person in contact was Rania. Maybe he could get news of Mu Ming from her.

Bryan lifted her thin lips, her eyes flickered with cold light, "Last time Miriam helped her, women are not like that. After they have friendship, they like to talk whispers. Miriam must have said hello to Miss Song before leaving, so I wanted to ask. Ask the situation."

Shang Rui held his chin with his fingers, thoughtfully, and then chuckled again.

"Miss Lu doesn't tell you about her situation, but tells others, Mr. Shao, you are..."

Bryan's dark eyes squinted for an instant, and the gloomy bird between his eyebrows was pressing. Miller breathed, and hurriedly finished the game, "Zong Shang..."

Unexpectedly, Miller was interrupted by the man next to him before he said anything, "Miss Song is not someone else at Miriam, after all, I have helped Miss Song before."

Miller was dumb, and he really couldn't eat the slightest loss. You come and I go, Huoguangjianying, for the sake of their respective women, are not willing to give in. This is not going to go now, nor is it to stay.

Shang Rui looked stiff, and quickly said coldly: "In this case, Rania is no stranger to Mr. Shao, Mr. Shao doesn't have to go through me to find her."

Miller turned to look at Bryan, and they did indeed come to the wrong place.

After a long silence, the man made a clear expression, "Since Mr. Shang said that, I'm not welcome to those people who surround Song's house."

Miller didn't realize what he meant. The man had already left the office.

"What are the people surrounding the Song family? Why can't I understand."

After getting in the car, Bryan didn't speak any more, but just threw a bag of documents to Miller. Miller didn't say anything more, but felt that the atmosphere inside the car was very dark.

Most of the file bag contains the latest developments about Shangrui.

The front was all innocent lace scandals, but when it turned to the back, it turned out to be a photo of him entering and leaving the Song family.

It was almost all reported on the Internet that the two of them had been divorced, and Rania kept behind closed doors.

"What are they doing?" Miller really didn't understand.

Bryan said indifferently: "Rania is under house arrest by him."

"Why?" Miller was surprised. No matter what, the Song family was a respectable person, so how could he let him do this.

The man turned his head and looked out of the car window, closing his eyes and sleeping softly. Miriam's face kept passing in front of him. Miriam was really ruthless, and he left without thinking about what the child would do.

Just for a pastoral name...

When they arrived at the Song family, Shang Rui's people let them into the yard without saying anything.

Rania stood outside the white villa with cold eyes and a thin figure.

Maybe Shang Rui had already told her about her intentions, and had not waited for Bryan to speak, and answered them directly.

"Miriam hasn't contacted me, and it's even impossible to tell me where she went." She couldn't help but laughed at herself when she finished speaking. She was trapped here, who else could she contact.

Bryan nodded lightly, as if he expected it.

"I think Miss Song should know the existence of this person Mu Ming."

Rania moved his fingers almost imperceptibly, turned his head and looked around, his brows were clear and widowed, without any expression, "I don't know."

Miller raised his eyebrows, but deliberately didn't know him. It seems that the relationship between them is not just a simple funded and funded relationship.

Bryan seemed to expect Rania to answer like this, "Ms. Song knew that since I came to ask, she must have found something, why didn't she tell the truth?"

"Mr. Shao has found out what else is there to ask? I just supported him. I haven't contacted him for a long time. Besides, what does he have to do with Miriam?" Rania asked with eyebrows.

Miller crossed his eyebrows: "Mu Ming helped to take Miriam away."

Rania's expression changed slightly, but he remained calm and calm.

"So I want to know about Mu Ming with Miss Song, and see if I can find Mu Ming through Miss Song." Miller said.

But it was obvious that this woman still didn't want to talk about Mu Ming, and only talked about trivial things.

Bryan's brows tightened, and a chill flashed in his eyes, "Rania!" His deep eyes made Rania feel a touch of danger."The time Shang Rui went to the restaurant, the person Miss Song saw was Mu Ming. Miss now says that you have no contact with him, is it too far-fetched?"

Rania was a little flustered, but it was fleeting, she thought no one would know...

[Recently, something happened to the author's family, the update is unstable, and it will be updated steadily from tomorrow night:) In addition, the recent update chapter Miriam's human settings is being actively revised, and there may be changes in the plot. If you replace it, you will be notified in the latest chapter Baby drops! Thank all babies for their understanding and support!

Chapter 244

But in an instant, he immediately recovered his silence, and his red lips moved slightly: "Mr. Shao has found out what else is there to ask? I just supported him and haven't contacted him for a long time. Besides, what does he have to do with Miriam?"

Miller crossed his eyebrows: "He helped take Miriam away." Then his charming eyes moved slightly, and a smile was raised, and he continued with

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joking, "Miss Song, no one is interested in your other relationships, don't worry., We are just looking for someone purely."

Rania's expression changed slightly, and he quickly glanced at Miller coldly: "If you talk nonsense, please go out."

Long eyelashes moved slightly, and the scene where Miriam helped her avoid Shang Rui last time flashed before her eyes. She didn't intend to put her in a dangerous situation. Mu Ming was acting too impulsively this time...

After pondering for a moment, he turned to Bryan: "I only know a few addresses he used to live. If I can't find it, I can't help it."

The man nodded.

Soon Lin Shui brought paper and pen, Rania wrote three or four addresses, and finally gave a slight pause with the pen tip.

Bryan's eyes were sharp, and he spoke lightly: "If we really want us to find her, write down all possible places."

Finally, an address was added.

After finishing writing Song Renfu, he looked up at Bryan, his eyes were a little complicated: "Contact him about this, please don't talk to Shang Rui first, Mr. Shao."

"I didn't want to intervene in your affairs." Bryan took a long leg and left without looking back.

Rania watched them leave, and the emotions hidden in his clear eyes leaked out a little bit...

Bryan sent someone to find the address immediately, except for the last one.

"Let Yan Ke prepare for the last place, set off immediately." His expression was light and he ordered.

Lin Shui was surprised: "Are you going together?"

The man's voice did not move: "Including you."

Lin Shui shut up immediately and went out to make arrangements.

. . .

The village in the small town west of City Two heard the sound of knowing, Miriam lay in the shade of the big tree in the afternoon and fanned, shaking the rattan chair in the rhythm of knowing.

With his eyes closed, the man's face appeared again, frowning slightly, and couldn't help thinking about what he was doing now.

It's been three days, and Mu Ming is right. This is a paradise, with good scenery and good people. She should have enjoyed life calmly, but she was inexplicably more and more flustered.

"Sister Miriam, try the watermelon you just picked." Mu Ming smiled while holding the watermelon that was cut in half.

The melon was ripe, and the red sand flesh was very beautiful. Miriam couldn't help swallowing and took the spoon.

"It's so sweet."

"This is stolen from the old boy's melon field, and he will chase and beat it when he knows it."

Miriam couldn't help but scolded him: "People have worked so hard to plant them all in your hands. How many have you stolen these days?"

Mu Ming smirked and grabbed his hair, pretending to be aggrieved: "I haven't eaten much after stealing so much."

Indeed, she has been too greedy recently, and in the hot weather, she always feels that she can't eat enough.

Halfway through the meal, I felt a little support, put down the spoon, thought for a moment and said to Mu Ming: "Go and get my phone."

She hadn't turned on her phone since she got here, and almost lived a life of isolation. Although comfortable, she inevitably felt a little uncomfortable.

Mu Ming's expression changed, his movements paused, his smile gradually disappeared, and doubts in his eyes.

"what happened?"

Miriam blinked and lay down again, staring at the treetops with some open eyes.

"I always feel that something is wrong. I'm afraid my parents are in a hurry. I will send them a message to tell them that they are safe." After a while, I turned to look at him, "You don't have a job yet? I have some contacts before, so I will contact you when I return, I should be able to find a good position, and I can't always accompany a pregnant woman to sleep here."

The corners of Mu Ming's mouth moved slightly, his eyes were complex, he opened his mouth and closed it again.

Miriam looked a little funny at her sullen expression: "Let you get me the phone, what silly message?"

Just turned it on, almost overwhelmed by missed calls and text messages, most of them belonged to Bryan.

The call log hasn't been interrupted since he left. There is one every half an hour. Does this man hardly sleep?

Miriam's eyes were sour, turning one by one.

where are you??

Where did I go? See my call back.

I have something to tell you.

If I don't come back, I will find you by digging in the ground.

Contact me, I am worried about you.

Chapter 245

Blinking my eyes, I want to blink away the heat wave, only half a day's text messages have reached the total number of the past four years.

I was reading it carefully, and suddenly another call popped up with a note, Chen. This is a note that was changed not long ago.

Mu Ming stared at the caller ID from her side, his hands tightened unconsciously.

Miriam's fingers stopped and trembled, almost subconsciously cutting apart.

Before departure, Bryan dialed her number almost habitually, but he didn't expect to be able to communicate, let alone be answered, and his heartbeat quieted unconsciously.

"Miriam?" His voice was hoarse, with deep fatigue, even a little cautious.

Miriam opened her mouth, but made no sound, but Bryan felt that it was her on the other end.

"Where are you?" Shen continued to ask, "I will pick you up."

Lin Shui started positioning the moment the phone was connected, and made a gesture to Bryan after success.

"No, I told my parents, just come out to relax," then frowned slightly, "you also think about it, do we need to entangle anymore."

The man almost lost his mind, and after working so hard to find her for so many days, he said so easily to relax?

"Of course it is necessary..." The smile was not as deep as the eyes, and the tone was cold to zero, but it pretended to be relaxed, "Miriam, no matter what your attitude towards me, you can't change the fact that we have a child in common. You will never get rid of me., It's the same wherever you hide," he hooked his lips and continued, "and the pastoral name, I will thank him for taking care of you for the past few days."

Miriam's face turned pale when he heard the first half of the sentence, and her face became even more cold when he heard him. How could he not hear his threatening meaning: "What are you going to do? Isn't it enough?"

The man made a gesture to Lin Shui, got up to go out, but did not hang up the conversation: "Miriam, you have been pregnant for more than five months, are you responsible for your child? Is there anything that can't be resolved, you have to play Child temper?"

Is she kidding? Suddenly he smiled and said with sarcasm: "Yes, I only have the silly ability to run away from home. Unlike you, I don't have to bear it when I'm upset, and I just do it on people."

Miriam suddenly felt a bit out of breath after lying down for too long. It was more likely to be angry with this man. She supported the recliner with her left hand and remembered, Mu Ming saw her inconvenience and immediately reached out to help, and said with concern: "Heavier, be careful. ."

Bryan immediately caught the voice of the man on the phone, and the corners of her mouth became colder, but she knew that she was angry, and her tone was still soft: "You give the phone number to Mu Ming, and I will say something to him."

Miriam was suspicious, her eyes moved slightly, she guessed something, and explained, "I asked him to bring me here. It has nothing to do with him. Just tell me what you want."

Mu Ming's hands were supporting her weight, and seeing her face angered, he blinked against her eyes, and smiled comfortingly: "Do you want to talk to me? Give it to me."

The corner of Miriam's eyes jumped, and in the blink of an eye, he gently took the phone away. He couldn't help but worry that Bryan would say something excessive.

The smile at the corner of Mu Ming's mouth was still there, and he yelled: "Mr. Shao," the eyes are bright and open, "Sister Miriam is very good now, she...maybe she has been at home for a long time, she wants to relax, and I take care of it carefully. There will be no problem."

Bryan got down from the exclusive elevator, and Yan Ke had parked the car at the door of the building, watching the boss face so dark that it was about to drip from a distance.

"Mubaming, I really underestimated you, and took the person away from under my nose in silence. After looking for it for three days, I couldn't find it. I have to say, we need to meet again." The man said quietly. But it was hostile, and I could feel the coldness over the phone.

Mu Ming was stunned for a moment, and condensed his eyebrows: "Mr. Shao, you may have misunderstood. Sister Miriam is in a bad mood. I happened to bring her here when I knew the environment was good. I had no other thoughts," he glanced at Miriam." When she feels better, I will take her back immediately."

Miriam knew what Bryan had said after listening to Mu Ming's answer. He used to think bad things about others.

"It's not your turn to intervene in Miriam's affairs. I have the final say if you have any other ideas. If it is true, tell me your address now." Bryan was too lazy to talk nonsense, but he was afraid that Miriam would hide after he went. Can pretend not to know.

Mu Ming was embarrassed for a while, and glanced at Miriam: "Sister Miriam still has to decide..."

Miriam knew what he was saying, her throat was still blocked, and the sadness when he saw so many calls was lost by his few words, and she shook her head slightly.

"Sorry, Sister Miriam doesn't want to see you yet." Mu Ming said solemnly.

Bryan hung up the phone without saying a word. The phone fell out, hit the soundproof glass and bounced off again. Yan Ke was suddenly shocked by the loud sound and his hands shook.

"How long will it take?" Bryan asked Lin Shui with a dark face.

Lin Shui stunned, and immediately sat up straight and replied, "The fastest one and a half hours."

"Then be faster, get there before dark."

Yan Ke solemnly grasped the steering wheel, and stepped on the accelerator deeper.

Mu Ming handed the phone to Miriam, thought about it, and sat opposite her with his elbow on his knee, and said softly, "He should be there tonight."

Miriam's hand moved slightly while holding the phone, pursing her lips, and slowly closing her eyes: "Well," then sighed, "Pack up and go."

Mu Ming's bright eyes darkened, and he got up and went back to the small courtyard behind them. The light flashed after he turned around, and he paused: "I will pour you a glass of water. The sky is too dry. It is easy to lie here for a long time. Lack of water."

Miriam was stunned, didn't hear what he said at all, just nodded subconsciously.

Squinting his eyes in a daze, Mu Ming almost fell asleep when he came out again.

"Sister Miriam, drink a sip of water before going to bed." Touched her arm.

"Let it go first, I'll drink later," he opened his eyes and lazily said, "By the way, I have money in my bag. You take some to the old boy. He raises two children and grows melons. It's not easy to make some money."

Chapter 246

After speaking, he moved to sleep, covering his eyes with his arms.

The corner of Mu Ming's mouth sank, his expression was complicated, and he couldn't bear it. He gritted his teeth and turned and left.

. . .

When Bryan arrived, Miriam was still asleep, covered with a thin blanket, and the bump in her lower abdomen made her look very comfortable.

The man was angry. He thought about countless moments when the two met on the road. He was afraid that he could not help but blame her severely. But at this moment, facing her soft face, he couldn't bear to do anything except watching quietly, just waking up. She couldn't bear it.

Perhaps feeling the pressure around him, Miriam slowly woke up, her eyes quickly restored to clarity, her lips were a little pale, and she seemed to lack some complexion.

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The man was condescending, with something brewing in his long eyes. He was not used to being stared like this. Miriam was about to get up with his hands on the armrests. She might have just woke up, her body didn't adapt, and she shook instantly.

The man's big hands covered her waist and propped up her whole body.

Follow his strength to stand firmly, but the big hand has not let go.

He gave him a blank look, "I'm not leaving now?"

He broke his wrist, and he was about to leave.

The man stretched out his hand, held her wrist, gritted his teeth and reminded: "The car is over there."

Miriam made a profit, but didn't get rid of his confinement, and couldn't help but sneer: "I'm not like President Shao, who is rich and powerful. I still have to take my luggage back."

Bryan turned his eyes and glanced at Lin Shui, his eyelids were lively, and he ran to the yard in a hurry.

Seeing that she still didn't move, she patiently asked, "What else is there?"

Miriam looked at him coldly: "Mu Ming hasn't come out yet."

"I'll let others take him back, you get in the car first," Miriam didn't wait for anything to say, the corners of her eyebrows sank, with some ridicule, she continued, "Don't worry, I will endure the unhappy this time."

Miriam only felt that the man's mouth was getting more and more poisonous, and one mouth could kill his popularity. If he had to say it well, he couldn't help but stand in place with a cold eyebrow.

Bryan didn't give her a chance to resist, so he dragged her into the car, and by the way brought down a small table with watermelons and water glasses, and everything fell on the ground.

Miriam sat in the farthest position away from him, looking out the window, feeling like this dark sky, ups and downs, very depressed, thinking about how to face this man when he goes back, he was right, as long as the child Exist, she would never get rid of him.

Is that just for the children after all??

Bryan's thin lips pressed tightly, and the phone rang several times, all of which belonged to Miller, but he was not in the mood to answer them now.

When I hung up, I called again. I was so annoyed and turned off the phone.

"Let's take it, idle is idle." Miriam listened to his movement, there may be something urgent, how embarrassed to delay.

The man shook his phone and glanced at her sideways: "I'm willing to be idle. If you are not so anxious and run around, I will be happier."

He grinned and said sarcastically: "The first day Mr. Shao knew that I was used to making unreasonable troubles? It took so long to say it. It was really hard. I really didn't see it in the past few years. You have the strangeness of the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. Work."

Yan Ke almost didn't cough up a mouthful of sputum, and if he dared to scold his boss so blatantly, there was probably no one other than Miriam.

Bryan's forehead trembled, and he glanced at the rearview mirror with a knife-like look. Yan Ke felt cold all over, and immediately looked ahead and automatically blocked all sounds in the car.

"You don't need to ridicule. It used to be before. Now that the children are there, can they still be the same?" The man reminded her again that the bond between them is quite deep now, don't always want to run.

Miriam's eyelashes trembled, she lowered her eyes, and smiled bitterly. Children, you have such a responsible father, are you happy?

Bryan watched her lower her head from the corner of her eyes, her soft hair hanging down to her forehead, and the hair spin on top of her head was clearly visible, and the setting sun came on, taking her outline very tenderly.

The eyebrows were loosened unconsciously, and the skills of the two were drawn closer. Miriam was surprised that he suddenly moved, and he was imprisoned in his arms before he could resist.

The chin rubbed against her head, then turned to the neck, rubbed a few more times, and then suddenly took a bite at her neck. Miriam trembled all over, and the whole nose was full of a man's familiar taste.

There is still a gap in her heart. Although the body instinctively wants to get closer, her reason makes her struggle and indifferently said: "Let go of me."

Bryan turned a deaf ear, even whispering her name, Wu Nong said softly, her ears were red.

"You get up..." I wanted to be more serious, but when the voice came out, there was a trembling sound, and it trembled softly.

The man chuckled twice and jokingly said, "Your body didn't tell me to stay away from you. Should I be closer or farther away?"

Miriam was helpless and shy when he was molested, but he couldn't pass that hurdle in his heart. At this moment, his brows and eyes were gentle, and he looked at him dozingly, and every move was tender and tender.

I really can't see that he would do that to Mu Ming.

His eyes darkened, and his push-rejection was heavier. Bryan's movements were stagnant, and his brows were slightly frowned.

Miriam cleared her throat and recovered her expressionless face: "Don't move your hands and feet. Don't forget that the pastoral name has not been resolved. In addition, although we have children, we have no legal relationship. I have personal freedom. Right interference."

The man's face sank, but the power that restrained her was not released, his eyes were faintly blue. Although his eyes were bright, he could not hide his fatigue, and said silently: "You were taken away by Shang Rui. No matter what, I didn't do it too much."

Miriam almost exploded his hair, but the temperament she had developed in the workplace for so many years just endured it, and only whispered: "What happened that day was because of Shang Rui. What are you going to do with him? Do you have any evidence?"

"Not found yet."

Miriam smiled angrily: "Do you think it's past?"

"You weren't sent to Shang Rui by an unknown person that day." Bryan stared at her quietly.

This sentence calmed her down.

There is another party in the middle? Miriam couldn't help feeling cold, which meant that someone knew that she had offended Shang Rui, and then sent herself to him to kill someone with a knife...

In silence, Bryan tightened his arms and took her into his arms: "Don't be afraid, no one can move you with me."

Miriam was silent for a moment, and calmly said: "It is not certain whether it is Mu Ming, or to find evidence."

"Well, I'll check it again, don't worry about it." The thin lips approached her neck, k!ssed, and continued softly, "But you shouldn't touch him much before then."

Chapter 247

Bryan's arms around her waist have not been loosened. When the waiter brought them into the box, he hung his head and whispered in her ear: "Miller recommended me to come over last time. I tasted good. I always wanted to bring you here."

Miriam's ears were itchy, and her heart warmed. She looked up at his profile. No matter what his most fundamental purpose was, at least he had taken care of himself.

A cup of porridge came up from the stove. It was still rolling with bubbles, and the sticky rice grains rolled back and forth. Miriam couldn't help but his eyes brightened after smelling the scent.

The man pulled the plate under the porridge to his side. Miriam's eyes followed the porridge, like a child who was afraid of not being able to eat good

things. Seeing that he was getting further and further away from him, he reacted and opened his mouth in surprise. he.

"It's too hot, I'll put it in a bowl for you." The man explained with a smile, and took a small bowl from the side.

Miriam was stunned, and immediately sat upright with her upper body in the next second, and said lightly, "Well, it looks very hot."

But I just wanted to bite my tongue, how could I be so embarrassed...

The man laughed Shen Shen.

""

He filled half a bowl and stirred gently with a spoon to let the temperature drop faster, but his expression was still slightly lazy.

Miriam glanced at him with complicated expressions. Wouldn't it be an extravagant desire if he imagined that he could always treat himself this way?

She laughed self-deprecatingly, and couldn't help but caress her lower abdomen affectionately. The child is still four months old, how she can control how she will be in the future.

When the temperature was almost the same, Bryan pushed the porridge in front of her. Miriam couldn't wait to take a big bite, and quickly curled up, looking very happy.

The man smiled helplessly. Fortunately, the cold time was long, otherwise he would definitely be hot.

In less than ten minutes, a large cup of porridge was eaten upright, and then raised his head, Bryan just watched her in his spare time.

The face can't help but flushed, the appetite is indeed a bit big...

But aren't these three people?

He cleared his throat, looked solemn, glanced at the empty casserole, raised his eyebrows and said, "Do you think it is so easy to carry two children with you? They also have to eat."

"Well, I know," the man smiled and nodded, "Are you full? I ordered bowl noodles, you can try it too."

He spoke so kindly, no one could bear to cross his eyebrows and coldly, and blinked: "Of course I want to taste it," he chuckled in a few seconds, "Miller is quite good at finding food. ..."

Unexpectedly, the man heard it, and raised his eyes jokingly: "The person who brought you here has not thanked you, but the insignificant person is clearly concerned."

Miriam became angry, and the corners of her mouth moved, swallowing this breath.

When she came up, the man pushed her in front of her, and then smiled again: "If you like it, someone will be sent home tomorrow. It is too far for you to come here."

Miriam's first reaction was to refuse. It was seen that Lin Shui walked over to the two of them, holding a mobile phone in his hand, and forgot what to say in the blink of an eye.

"Gu Er Shao's."

Really restless.

Bryan was impatient between his eyebrows, and put the phone in his ear.

Miller leaned his legs on the desk: "I found it? Has anyone done it?"

The man's tone was cold, somewhat aggressive, "has something to do with you?"

Miller's long legs were bent, and his slender upper body immediately sat up straight: "Damn! You are not afraid of throwing it away when you run out of it, and I will bite you?!" The charming eyes flashed, and he changed into a pair of humble ones. The expression, "What's the matter, listening to you is the spring breeze..."

Bryan raised his eyebrows and said calmly, "Hang up."

"Certainly! You spend the spring evening well, don't bother!"

When I hung up, I asked one more sentence: "Then how does the pastoral name deal with it? This person does not seem simple."

The man drooped his eyes, concealed his emotions, and said blankly: "Don't deal with it," he said quickly, "Don't tell me, I have something else, I will invite you to dinner another day."

Before Miller's head could react, he heard the sound of beeping. He couldn't help but sipped at the phone and grinned playfully.

Miriam originally thought there was something urgent, but when he saw that he didn't say a few words, she hung up, and couldn't help asking, "Is there something important?"

The man's expression remained unchanged: "No, company business."

Seeing that he didn't mean to say anything, he turned his gaze to the bowl of noodles and suddenly lost his appetite.

"Why don't you eat it?"

Miriam touched her stomach: "I feel full, so I don't eat so much at night."

The man nodded and got up: "Then we go home."

"You don't want to eat?!" Miriam was surprised.

The corner of the mouth is slightly picked: "I am not hungry."

The hand holding the coat was suddenly pulled, turning his head to look at her suspiciously.

Miriam blinked and lowered her head unnaturally.

In the car, he noticed that his complexion was not very good, his eyes were dark blue, and he was also a lot thinner. Although he still did not reduce his aura, he could not hide his tiredness.

"How much to eat." The voice softened a lot, with a trace of distress.

Bryan stared at her, his eyes were deep, the corners of his mouth suddenly raised, his long legs stepped across the dining table in two steps, and he lied close: "Do you feel bad for me?"

Miriam was taken aback by him, and realized that he deserved it. This man didn't need others to feel distressed.

"I love to eat or not!" He gritted his teeth and pushed him away.

His hands were held, his palms were always dry and warm, which made people feel at ease.

"I eat, but..." Miriam heard a warning bell in his hoarse voice, as expected...

"Just eating noodles can't satisfy me. I have to have another meal when I go back." The corners of his mouth raised, silently smirking.

Miriam's face turned green, hindering the people around him, gritted his teeth and said bitterly: "Forget that I am a pregnant woman now?"

Unexpectedly, the man smiled even more, and swept his nose on her face: "I remember, but I also checked. If the pregnant woman's body is good this month, it can be done. Even for safety...you can help me."

This h0rny bug!

Now it's no use fighting this, so I put my chin on the noodles on the table, and said, "Eat the noodles first!"

The man succeeded, his expression was refreshing, and the noodles were cleaned. Miriam was still wondering if he had been trapped when he was led out.

When she arrived at the community, Bryan opened the door for her, and Miriam didn't want to go down.

"I'll go back to my parents first, they should be worried." Find a good reason.

Bryan leaned on the roof of the car and watched her in time: "I called my parents. Contrary to what you think, they will go home directly with me when they come back. They also said that you are too self-willed. Let me take care of it. ."

This was like what Lu Mu had said, and Miriam was immediately discouraged.

Without paying attention, the whole person was vacated. Bryan didn't talk nonsense with her, and directly hugged her up.

He was put down upstairs, pushed him aside, and plunged into the bedroom, listening to him unhurriedly say in the back: "Go take a shower, and I'll take your clothes in later."

Chapter 248

Miriam closed the door and hummed softly, and locked the door with a bang. She went to find her pajamas by herself, so she wouldn't do things like attracting wolves into the room.

My body is very sticky all day, I just want to take a shower and relax.

I took off my clothes and scanned myself in the bathroom floor mirror. I couldn't help being stunned. I didn't observe it carefully at ordinary times. I suddenly saw that there were some shallow lines on my stomach, and the bulging ground made it a bit scary.

I feel ugly when I look at it. I remember that Bryan often confronted him like this, but he didn't show any other emotions.

Turned around, looked at the side again, there was no curve at all, and smiled bitterly, the woman should have been pregnant for three years.

After washing for a long time, I came out of the bathroom, wearing only a loose long pajamas and wiping my hair with a towel.

I was caught off guard when I saw the man half-lying on the bed flipping through the magazine, and at the moment he looked at him faintly.

""

The man landed on his long legs and arrived in front of him in two steps. He took away the towel and pressed on his head with his height advantage, making gentle movements.

"This is my home." There was a smile and a reminder.

He curled his lips and walked two steps forward: "I'm going to sleep, you can do it yourself."

After speaking, he reached the bedside, pulled the blanket and lay down slowly, and immediately stretched out the man's hand behind him, passing through his waist, her head was against his chin.

"Don't make trouble."

"Don't think too much, I will hug."

The air suddenly became quiet, and his face couldn't help but flushed. After a few minutes, he heard the even breathing sound above his head and raised his head.

The man's beard was ignorant for a few days, his eyes were slightly green, his eyes darkened under the night light, and his brows were still unwilling to relax.

Can't help but stretch out his hand and caress, my heart aches a little, have not rested for a few days?

. . .

When he woke up again, Bryan was nowhere to be seen, leaving a note, still a sharp and unchanging brushstroke, but there was something more in words than before.

I go to work, breakfast is ready, don't run around, go back to your parents' house for dinner.

I felt warm.

Only when he was eating, he remembered that Mu Ming hadn't asked him about it, but when he came back yesterday, he forgot to contact the child.

"Sister Miriam?" Mu Ming was asleep, still nasal when speaking.

Miriam felt guilty and smiled, "Where are you now?"

Slightly startled, he replied: "Yesterday Mr. Shao asked me to book a hotel for me. I will stay here for two days."

Nodding, the spoon stirred the lean meat porridge, after a little thought, he asked: "Do you have any plans? Do you want to work in City Two or go to other places?"

Mu Ming got up from the bed, without moving his eyes, but suddenly grinned, with a simple voice: "I grew up in City Two and grew up in City Two. I didn't want to go to other places, so I decided to find a job at random and rent it nearby. Let's make do with a house, you can do whatever you want by yourself."

When Miriam heard the last sentence, her heart suddenly became sore, and immediately said, "In this case, I will help you contact your contact person later, don't worry about work."

Mu Ming bit his lip and condensed his eyebrows: "Sister Miriam, I don't blame you, you don't have to feel guilty all the time. I don't want to alienate us because of this..."

Miriam suddenly laughed and raised her eyebrows: "You might underestimate your sister Miriam, if I really want to leave you alone, I will never call you," he blinked, with a smirk, "In fact, I don't really like doing good deeds."

The atmosphere suddenly became relaxed, and Mu Ming's brows and eyes were also dyed with a smile: "Then I am really lucky."

"Then I will make a call first, and I will notify you to go to the interview when the time is fixed."

"Okay, thank you."

Miriam contacted a start-up Internet company and had some business dealings with Yingxin. Although the scale is small, it can grow at a fast speed.

Moreover, the company is a group of passionate young people. I believe Mu Ming is more suitable for the environment there.

The founder of the company, Liu Liu, is in his thirties. He is very cheerful and his voice hits again. As soon as he was connected, he yelled'Sister Miriam'.

"Have a rich business?" Liu Liu asked with a smile.

Miriam couldn't help but spit out: "I'm a money fan at a young age. If I can't make you rich, I can't contact you?"

Liu Liu hurriedly took two mouthfuls, and laughed loudly: "Of course I can, of course I can. Sister Miriam is not an ordinary person in my heart. I promise to be there on call! Whatever you want to say!"

I don't want to continue to be glib with him, I immediately got into the topic, and laughed: "Xiao Liu, getting rich is not just business. Talent in our profession is the most important thing. You see, I have a younger brother who followed me to do things before, and his brain is bright because I left. With Yingxin, I want to recommend him to you to try."

Although Liu Liu's mouth is sweet, it is certainly not easy to become the boss of the company at a young age.

"Sister, Yingxin is much better than mine. Did this kid commit something?" Liu Liu asked with a smile.

Miriam raised her eyebrows and raised her eyebrows: "Why, don't you believe me?" Then she chuckled, "We are in such a big circle. You have to know if something is really going to happen sooner or later. I won't smash my own sign like this."

Liu Liu thought about it briefly, and said, "Of course I believe you, but to be honest with you, I have managed to climb the thigh of a large company recently. When a lot of funds are needed, I use every cent of the money in my hand. On the cutting edge, if it is really talented, I can't ask for it, but if it can't be of great help, at this critical moment I can't make fun of the interests of dozens of people in the company, don't you?"

There is nothing wrong with this. Having been in the workplace for so many years, I also know that if you want to be a good company, you must be careful every step of the way.

Miriam stared at the boiled egg on the table, picked it up and knocked it down on the table, calmly saying, "Why else, I'll have a treat at noon today, and there will be no need for an interview. I'll take him to you. Look, if it's pleasing to the eye, you can accept it. If it doesn't work, just eat it for nothing. What do you think?"

Having said that, I can no longer refuse.

Liu Liu smiled and said, "I want to meet an important customer in the morning. You go directly to Shenglan Restaurant at noon, and we will meet there."

Shenglan Restaurant, a famous Chinese restaurant in City Two, is not cheap for this meal.

"Boss Liu really knows how to choose a place, and he won't pity me as a vagrant." Miriam said half-jokingly.

Liu Liu did hear about her resignation. He thought it was a rumor, but he didn't expect it to be true.

After a moment of silence, Shen Shen smiled and said, "The guests are important, so I will inevitably feel wronged."

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. . .

After contacting Mu Ming, the two were ready to leave early, after all, they were asking for help.

Shenglan Restaurant is said to be a restaurant, rather it is more like a clubhouse. All kinds of high-end services are covered. Most of the people with good looks and important business come here.

The two felt awkward walking among a group of business elites, especially when she was a pregnant woman, and many people looked here.

Mu Ming gently pulled her sleeves, and whispered, "What is the origin of President Liu? I am a little person worthy of a table here?"

Miriam glanced at him, with a smile: "People are busy talking about big customers, and they don't have the time to find a shabby place to eat with us, so we still aggrieved and waited for him."

Chapter 249

Looked at the phone: "It's still early, let's go to the tea shop and wait."

The tea house is divided into two parts: the Chinese and Western parts. Miriam took Mu Ming Chong to the Chinese style without even thinking about it. She still prefers the lively place where she can listen to small songs.

Many foreigners were sitting in twos and threes.

I found a seat near the window.

Mu Ming couldn't help but glanced around curiously, shook his head, winking his eyes and said, "It's a waste of this kind of place to talk about business."

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Miriam was about to laugh at his ignorance of the rich man's sentiment, and suddenly called.

"What are you doing?" The man chuckled, sounding in a good mood.

Miriam's mouth was not consciously bent: "Outside, I made an appointment with an old friend for dinner," he paused, "I plan to find a job for Mu Ming, no matter what, he still needs to live."

The man said nothing, Miriam glanced at Mu Ming, and said, "I remember what you said, don't worry, see you tonight."

Just about to hang up, Bryan suddenly said lightly: "I can arrange his work, you don't have to worry."

Xiumei slightly wrinkled: "I have found everyone. It's not easy to let them go. Try it first, and then say nothing."

"No need to try, definitely not." Without giving her time to get angry, she pinched the call after speaking.

Miriam glanced at the phone, her face turned cold, but Mu Ming was sitting opposite, not wanting him to misunderstand, so she swallowed that breath abruptly.

When she looked up, Mu Ming's gaze was facing the window, and she squinted, "Sister Miriam, is that your ex-husband?"

Looking along, Bryan was wearing a gray suit and a long jade body. He was not far away, but with his unique temperament, he could know that it was him.

Looking to this side.

It is not surprising that he appears here.

Miriam glanced at the people standing beside him, and immediately knew why he was so sure that he couldn't say it.

Liu Liu's face was not too thin and almost smiled, and the corner of Miriam's mouth moved slightly, as expected, she hugged a huge leg.

"Let's go, he is too busy today and is gone." He turned his gaze back, picked up the bag, and slowly got up.

Mu Ming blinked, Miriam's expression was not so good, so she didn't ask much.

They were blocked as soon as they arrived at the door.

Miriam sighed almost invisible and put on a smile, but she ignored the person in front and directly met Liu Liu's gaze.

"Mr. Liu." Smiling and nodding.

Liu Liu paused and hesitated slightly. The light from the corner of his eyes glanced at Bryan, and then he walked forward and was about to introduce to the people on both sides, but when he saw that Bryan reached out to take the bag in Miriam's hand, his expression was pale. The tone is unusually gentle.

"Since it's all here, I'll take you home after lunch." Her shoulders were already wrapped around the conversation.

Liu Liu was really taken aback, making Bian Henry also surprised.

"Miriam, you guys..."

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"She is my wife. Since we all know each other, Mr. Liu will eat with us at noon, reminiscing about the past." The voice was not high or low, and everyone heard it. Then he smiled and said to the other people, "My wife is pregnant. I'm a bit picky, and I'm not wronged. You all follow along, just set up another table and I'll treat you."

Of course no one dares not agree.

Liu Liu approached Miriam while the man was not paying attention, whispering in a awkward tone: "Miriam, with such a big backing behind you, you still come to me, want to slap me in the face?"

But before Miriam could answer, Bryan was suddenly separated between the two and said with a faint smile, "Mr. Liu's question is good, I also want to know."

The smile on Liu Liu's face suddenly jammed, and he took two steps back awkwardly.

Seeing the few people walking far away, Miriam smiled, and said muffledly towards Liu: "You promised me in the morning and it wouldn't be all right?"

Then he turned to Bryan, looked at the undue beating face, opened his mouth, and only squeezed out a few words: "I forgot yesterday."

The man's thin lips tightened.

Seeing that the two were angry, Liu Liu cleverly ended the game: "It's all about it! Pregnant women are definitely more hungry, Mr. Shao, why don't you go eat first and talk while eating?"

Bryan glanced at the person in her arms, her brows were pale, but she couldn't help touching her belly with her hand, and she couldn't help but bend the corner of her mouth and nod her head.

Mu Ming stood aside and saw all the details in his eyes, the smile on the corner of his mouth never faded.

Miriam winked at him and looked at Liu Liu again, suggesting to behave well.

In the private room, Miriam sat down first, and Bryan naturally sat next to her, bowed her head and asked her whether the room temperature was right, put the menu in front of him, suggested two dishes, and let her order.

The two people on the opposite side moved their eyes and glanced at each other unnaturally.

Liu Liu's face was calm, but he had to be surprised that the man who covered the sky with one hand in City Two actually already had a wife... still this woman.

Bryan's complexion was faint, her long eyes raised, and she met Mu Ming: "I have already said hello to President Henry, you can go back to work."

Miriam moved her eyes from the menu, her eyebrows raised slightly.

"When did you say it?"

The man remained calm: "A few minutes ago."

Miriam frowned, just talked to him about this matter a few minutes ago, and then met at the door, where would you have time to talk to Henry Zong? Obviously speaking nonsense with open eyes.

"But I have already agreed with Mr. Liu." Although his face was expressionless, there was emotion in the words.

Bryan smiled at Liu Liu and turned around and spread the napkin in front of her.

Facing her eyes, he chuckled: "If I guessed correctly, Mr. Liu should have come to see if he is suitable, and he is not yet ready."

Seeing Miriam's face collapsed, anger rose between her eyebrows, her tone softened: "Liu Headquarters is in a critical period. Since it is a bit embarrassing, why not let him directly reply to the Yingxin? The environment there is also more familiar to him," he turned his head. To Mu Ming, "What do you think?"

So many reasons have already been said, the man even showed a little momentum at the negotiating table, and he didn't give him the choice at all.

Mu Ming pursed her lips, Miriam is also looking at him, and it seems that he is also waiting for him to make a decision.

The always hearty facial features showed some hesitation, holding the water glass in his hand, revealing a trace of tension.

Liu Liu's face is calm at this moment, but his heart is the richest. If this pastoral name really chooses himself, it will be embarrassing. Bryan on one side and Miriam on the other. It seems that Bryan is a person who attaches great importance to him, regardless of him. In any case, it will offend one party, and this meal will naturally not be very happy. I am afraid that this thigh is not safe to hold.

"Sister Miriam..." Mu Ming called her anxiously.

Miriam pulled Bryan and said, "Don't look like a big boss!"

Bryan's face turned dark, his eyes turned away, and he took a sip of water.

"I'm willing to reply to the Ying letter. Mr. Shao made sense, and he is more familiar there." Mu Ming twitched his mouth and smiled a little ugly.

"The parties have no opinion." The man immediately turned to look at Miriam, with a smile in his eyes.

Miriam was angry and was about to refute, but she was stopped by Mu Ming: "Sister Miriam will definitely be willing to reply to Yingxin after she has a child, and will continue to follow you at that time."

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Liu Liu was really relieved, but it was obvious that Bryan sneered at the corners of his lips, but it was fleeting, and said lightly: "It's too early to say that I have a child. Some changes must be made. Work hard. I I believe Henry will not treat you badly."

Miriam glanced at him, finally said what he heard, and then smiled back to her pastoral name: "Waiting for your appreciation and salary increase, if I have the opportunity to go back, I might need you to help me."

Mu Ming scratched his hair embarrassedly.

Liu Liu saw that he finally got out of the siege and raised his cup to respect Bryan: "Mr. Shao, thank you for being able to see our start-up small company, replacing wine with tea. I would like to thank the guys in the company."

Bryan nodded in response, raised the teacup, and took a sip.

Miriam flipped through the menu and got up: "Since I'm so happy, I can order wine. I can't let myself down."

The man held her hand that came back to the floor cheerfully, and said in a deep voice: "Naughty, how can you drink?"

Mu Ming frowned.

Lifted his eyelids: "You drink me and watch."

Seeing that Bryan's expression was not very good, Liu Liu hurriedly finished the game: "Miriam, don't order anymore. We do this kind of work and spend time in the wine bar. It's rare to have such a refreshing meal. Besides, the children also have something to the outside world. Inductive, you will create a good environment for him."

Miriam glanced at him, it was different to speak in front of the gold master.

From the Shenglan restaurant, Mu Ming and Liu Liu went back separately, and Miriam was guarded by Bryan and boarded the co-pilot.

The man didn't start the car immediately, but turned his head and asked her what she planned to do this afternoon.

Miriam rolled her eyes, resting her elbow on the car window, holding her chin in her hand, and lazily said: "Send me home first and accompany my parents in the afternoon."

Seeing him still for a long while, he blinked and turned his head to face his deep long eyes.

"Do you still worry about Mu Ming? I'll arrange it." The man held the steering wheel with one hand, grabbed her somewhat messy hair ends with the other, fiddled with it, and then let it go after straightening it out.

Miriam was taken aback by his question, and after a closer look, he didn't notice anything unusual on his face.

"He has no place to live yet and needs to find a house close to the company."

The man's face was faint: "Well, are there any more?"

Miriam was really fainted by him. He couldn't figure out what was thinking in his head. After thinking about it, he asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"Since there is no more," his eyes darkened, "I will accompany you to see him in the future, otherwise I will not rest assured."

He has a flat tone, but a little more serious than usual.

Miriam also carefully recalled the little things he had with Mu Ming, but in her opinion he was just a young man who had just left school. He had a favorite job, had the enthusiasm and intelligence that young people should have, and had a positive attitude. heart.

But she also knew that Bryan was not a person who would simply be angry.

In the future, the chances of meeting Mu Ming without work will be greatly reduced. If he is really worried, then there is no need to meet.

"it is good."

The man's complexion was relaxed, his eyebrows were smeared with a smile, and he took her hand and k!ssed him: "Go home in the evening and take you to a place in the afternoon."

. . .

Miriam didn't expect to have another day in the photo studio with Bryan.

The photo studio is retro style, the door is wooden, and once you enter, there is a fairly large patio surrounded by bluegrass. On one side of the door is a promenade. The carved columns are elegant and exquisite, extending to the lush back garden.

Miriam's eyes brightened. From the outside, she looked ordinary, but she didn't expect there to be a cave inside.

"I should have brought the camera." Brows and eyes curled.

Bryan stood on her side, the corners of her mouth couldn't help but twitched: "This is a photo studio, can I still lack cameras?"

A girl in period costume walked from afar from the promenade with exquisite makeup and a lovely smile.

In less than half a minute, he walked in front of the two of them and nodded to Miriam. When he looked up at Bryan, he was startled, his face flushed, but he soon lowered his head to talk to Miriam.

"Do you two have an appointment?" The voice was clear, with the gentle temperament of an ancient woman in every move.

Miriam looked up at the man.

"No."

The girl hesitated: "If not..."

Miriam knows that such a high-end photo studio is not for anyone to take a photo casually.

He touched the man's arm and said in a low voice: "Then we will come again another day?"

The man did not wrinkle her eyebrows, nor did she let her hand down, and directly wrapped it around.

To the girl coldly said: "Qi Feng is not there?"

The woman was obviously surprised at how he called the boss directly, but she quickly re-examined the two of them. They had a great temperament and outstanding appearance, and they were obviously not ordinary people.

Adjusted and laughed again: "It turned out to be a friend of the boss, please come inside."

The girl led the way, Miriam moved her finger, and the man raised his eyebrows and looked down at her.

Lifted his eyes and smiled: "You have many friends."

Yes, when I didn't get divorced, I only thought that he was an ordinary man except for his outstanding looks and temperament. After the divorce, I still don't know how extensive his business and contacts are. A person like me who can't find a crowd can actually stand by him. Live for so long.

Bryan glanced at her deliberately hidden expression, tightened her hands, approached her and smiled: "Not many, I will show you to me in the future."

Miriam was ashamed of his seeing through his mind, "I didn't say to meet, your friends are all upper-class people, and I can't afford to be a small company employee."

The man was awkward with nothing to say, "Have you forgotten? No longer a company employee."

As soon as the voice fell, Miriam only felt her step, and her upper body leaned forward uncontrollably. She instantly lost her balance and watched as she got closer and closer to the slate.

With an exclamation, before touching the ground, he subconsciously stretched out his hand to prevent his stomach from touching the ground.

The body was empty and never landed. The handsome face of the man who opened his eyes magnified in front of him, but his eyes were cold and scared her.

"Walking without looking at the feet? It is four months before the birth of the child, how do you plan to protect them?" It looked really angry.

Miriam was silent, not knowing that he took the child so seriously.

The dark eyes flashed by, and he grinned suddenly: "Isn't there you here?"

The man's thin lips opened, and her anger was completely dissipated by her light sentence, frowning helplessly.

Earned his body, wanted to get out of his arms, but was imprisoned.

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"It's uncomfortable, you let me first..." Miriam was interrupted by a string of low laughs before she finished speaking.

Looking up, I saw a familiar figure not far from the promenade, the girl who was never forgotten.

Qi Feng trembled while holding the camera smiling at her. Seeing the two of them spotted her, they showed her face from behind the camera, and after closing it, she strode over on her slender shoulder.

Bryan looked at her impatiently.

"Go back and show you the paragraph just now. I promise you to have a meal. Thank you so much. Oh, that's a kind of affection." The exaggerated expression made her whole body full of color.