Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 81-90

Chapter 81

Compared with her anger into the sky, Bryan still seemed very calm, took off his suit jacket and put it aside casually, naturally sat on the side of the bed, and said warmly: "I just came back from the company and found out that you are here. I came here, just want to see you and disturb you to sleep, I'm sorry."

""

Miriam was instantly blocked by his sincere words, and her chest became tight.

Bryan's attitude towards her has not changed much before and after, but in the past, he was at most respectful as guests, polite but estranged. Now no matter how she makes trouble, he has shown full patience.

Last time he said he was not sure if he liked her, but how did he know that it was not because of the child that changed her?

Women have always been more suspicious than men. He didn't know that she would have to think about a word he didn't expect for a long time.

She pursed her lips with complicated emotions, she lowered her eyes, and said coolly, "I've seen it before, should you go now?"

Bryan's eyes darkened. When she saw her sitting on the quilt in her pajamas, he picked up the coat and wrapped her up, and asked in a low voice, "You

have nothing to say to me? If I don't come to you, will you do it? Don't plan to find me?"

As soon as her body warmed, Miriam moved back unnaturally, her voice was cold, "I came to Jincheng for a business trip, not a tourist, and I don't have time to find you. Besides, do you have time?"

It's probably three or four o'clock in the morning, he is so busy until now, what are so many people doing? Is he not afraid of sudden death?

The man raised his eyes to look at her, his dark eyes remained unchanged for a moment, "How do you know I don't want to find you? If I say, I am so busy that I plan to return to City Two at dawn?"

""

Miriam was startled, her expression in a daze, but the next moment, she turned her face to one side and said indifferently: "You went back to City Two, and that was caused by you yourself. Is it related to me? Why did your mother know that I was pregnant with you? I don't have any points in my heart?"

If he hadn't been pestering her recently, would Sophia's woman stare at her?

I thought I would be able to sever all contact with him after the divorce, but I didn't expect it to get messed up.

Bryan nodded, without any rebuttal, "Sorry, I will deal with my mom."

""

He apologized twice in a row, completely leaving Miriam speechless. He couldn't express his temper even if he wanted to lose his temper. Seeing the faint fatigue on his eyebrows, he even felt a little unbearable.

Her eyes flashed, her tone softened unconsciously, "Don't worry about going back to City Two for the time being, just go back and rest first."

Bryan's eyes flashed past, raised his wrist and looked at his watch, and said, "It's almost dawn when I rush back to the apartment. You can continue to sleep. I'll go outside and wait for a while, then I will take you to breakfast."

After speaking, he got up, took his coat and was about to go out.

Miriam felt soft, and subconsciously shouted to him, "Bryan, I don't need you to take me to breakfast, you can go back."

He is overwhelmed by his body until now. What kind of breakfast will he eat with her?

Bryan put on his coat, buttoned his slender fingers, and smiled back at her, "Will it be your business? It's my business whether to accompany or not. Besides, I haven't eaten the dinner last night. No energy to drive."

Miriam's face changed in an instant, and her voice rose a little bit, with some anger, "You haven't eaten since last night? Bryan, do you think you are a body beaten by iron?"

No wonder he has such a bad complexion, so busy that he doesn't eat or sleep, and the president of the country doesn't bring it like that.

Did he always fight like this before?

Miriam felt distressed inexplicably, frowned, and suddenly got out of bed to get clothes.

Bryan was startled, looking at her, "What are you doing?"

"I'm hungry, go to eat." She said angrily, and then went to the bathroom to change her clothes.

Bryan stopped her in time, frowned, "You are a pregnant woman, you can't accompany me to toss and go to bed."

He raised his hand and patted her on the head, lowly coaxing, "Hey, let's go at dawn."

"I have slept for a long time, there is no shortage of this time and a half." Miriam was completely indifferent, opened his hand directly, and said coldly: "If you suddenly die, your mother may come to my house to make trouble, and I will do it too. Why should I be guilty for a lifetime!"

She has loved someone for so long, how could she say that she doesn't love or loves him? He can be ruthless, and she can't see him suffer.

Bryan looked at her angry face, Jun's face was unwavering, but the low and steady voice gave the illusion of softening, "I'm dead, you have only guilt?"

Miriam's eyes trembled lightly, she hurriedly avoided his sight, sarcastically, "How much do you have to do with me? You count on me to feel guilty for a few hours."

"""

The man stared at her quietly for a few seconds. Suddenly, with a strong wrist, he dragged her into his arms and held her tightly. He also rubbed her forehead with his chin, and said in a low voice, "It seems that I am You can't die, you should leave this little guilt to Xiang Southeast."

Miriam was caught off guard, his face flushed, struggling, becoming angry, "What does it have to do with brother? You let me go!"

Bryan was afraid of irritating her and being kicked out again, so he let go of his hand, pursed his lips and smiled, "It doesn't matter. Go ahead, I'll be waiting for you outside."

"""

Miriam stared at him leaving with his clothes in a daze, suddenly feeling like being calculated.

At four o'clock in the morning, before dawn, Miriam felt a bit cold after leaving the hotel.

Fortunately, she went to bed earlier last night, otherwise she really couldn't get up.

Bryan took off her coat and wrapped it around her, and said warmly: "It's warm in the car. I'll go drive."

"If you want to drive, you might as well go straight back." Miriam rolled his eyes and glanced at the shops that were all around. Little finger pointed to a house, "Go there."

"Okay." The man completely obeyed her intentions, holding her hand and walking towards the other side.

Miriam's cheeks burned slightly and she stopped talking.

At four o'clock, most of the shops did not open. The one that the two went to was open all night. The lights were on and the lobby was few people, and it was a bit deserted.

The salesperson who was looking down and playing with his mobile phone heard the movement and hurriedly reacted and stepped forward, "Hello, please, please." Miriam glanced at the man and randomly found a place to sit down.

Bryan sat down beside her and looked at the waiter, "Menu."

"Oh, wait." The waiter hurriedly walked back and took the menu and handed it to him.

Bryan didn't even look at the stall opening up in front of Miriam, "Aren't you hungry? You order."

"I..." Miriam looked at him, and just wanted to refute something, she suddenly silenced her and looked down at the menu.

She ate a lot last night because the dishes were so delicious. Now she is not hungry at all when she wakes up so early. What I said just now is not because of him.

Chapter 82

Randomly ordered some steamed dumplings, rice porridge and the like, Miriam specially ordered meatloaf for him. He hadn't eaten for so long, and he was probably very hungry.

While waiting for the meal, Miriam ignored him, lowered her head and pretended to be swiping her phone, trying to ignore him.

Bryan looked down at her profile, her eyelashes were slender and curled, and her tone of voice did not fluctuate and asked, "Did Shang Rui contact you again?"

Miriam's eyes flickered, and she replied without lifting her head, "I have no reason to refuse work-related matters."

"Then you would simply reject me."

"…"

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, and her tone of voice was a little wrong. She looked up at him with a strange expression in her eyes, "He is not a good person, how good do you think you are? Of course I can refuse one or the other."

Bryan frowned dissatisfied, "I didn't want to hurt you."

Miriam put down the phone, fiddling with the tableware in front of him, sneered disdainfully, "Do you know that your words on the Internet are the standard sc*mbag quotations? I moved myself but hurt others."

What's more, he didn't know what he said, whether it was out of love or out of humanity.

The man's brows tightened, and he suddenly asked, "Miller said you like me."

Miriam's expression successfully stiffened, and she looked at him quietly for a few seconds, then suddenly smiled, raised her eyebrows mockingly, "I don't see that he is still a love expert."

"No, it's just that there are more women with whom." The man explained solemnly.

"Oh, because you haven't had so many women with him, you don't understand?"

The man didn't speak, it was a tacit consent.

Miriam propped up her chin and raised her pink lips, admiring his handsome face with interest, but her eyes were extremely mocking, "Then you might as well say that you are an idiot, and the desire to control the lower body is not enough for you to understand? I sleep with you. After three years, what kind of feelings, in the end, an outsider will tell you, Bryan, are you heartless?"

"So, what he said is right?" Bryan only cared about this.

It was indeed his fault. He did not consider or care about her thoughts. At first he thought that physical desires did not represent anything, but when needed, he naturally thought of her, but after so many things, he somewhat understood Up.

The corner of Miriam's mouth twitched.

It is really straight male cancer.

"I'm hungry, eat." Seeing the waiter approaching, she rolled her face and didn't want to talk to him again.

The man clasped her wrist and looked at her with burning eyes, "You haven't answered me yet."

""

Miriam bit her lip, looked at her wrist, and slowly said, "Do you want me to have a good meal?"

Bryan's face strained, but he let go of her hand.

Miriam picked up the chopsticks and clamped a small steamed bun, ignored him, and ate by herself, but the curvature of the corners of her lips slowly rose.

It may not be a pity that I didn't know it in the game and saw things clearly outside the game. I chose to divorce at the beginning.

After the meal, the sky was completely bright, but there was no sun yet, and it was a little foggy.

Returning to the hotel entrance, Miriam returned his coat and said coolly, "Eat and eat well, and I've finished talking, you should go back."

The man nodded without expression.

Miriam retracted her gaze, turned and left.

But not a few steps away, she stopped, glaring at the man who followed behind her, "Why aren't you leaving?"

The man didn't change his face, of course, "I'm tired. It's dangerous to drive with fatigue. I need a rest."

He said, then staggered her and walked straight into the hotel.

Miriam's eyes widened in shock, and she couldn't find a rebuttal, but it suddenly became clear that she was calculated again.

The man ran over early in the morning and booked a room for himself while using bitterness.

He clearly stated that he planned to return to City Two at dawn.

Bastard!

Shameless!

The more she thought about it, the more her anger grew, her anger swelled to the extreme in a few seconds. She stepped on two slender legs and ran after him. She grabbed his arm with a dark face, and gritted her teeth in a low voice, "Bryan!"

The man paused, bowed his head and swept his eyes and arms, his tone was lazy, "Aren't you afraid of being seen?"

"…"

Miriam let go of her hand subconsciously, but her pretty face became darker, "You calculated it!"

The man continued to walk forward, smiling softly as he walked, and said: "What are you calculating? You have said that I am not a body of iron. I will naturally be tired after working for so long. There is a hotel here, so there is no need to look for it."

Miriam subconsciously followed, her voice raised unconsciously, "You have booked a room, and will you knock on my door in the middle of the night?"

He definitely did it on purpose.

At the dinner table, she even mocked him for not having a heart. It turned out that it was her who was being tricked, and he obviously had a black heart.

"I am here to see you."

"You..." Miriam choked.

"Also, your loud voice will noisy others to sleep." Bryan hooked her lips, ran her fingers through her hair, embraced her and walked forward, smiling faintly, "Let's go, I won't rest. Come back to the house to quarrel with you." """

Miriam's chest hurts, her lips pressed and her face is ugly.

The man calmly led her to the door of the room, glanced at the room next door, and suddenly asked, "Is it going to my room or yours?"

The tone was serious, but it sounded ambiguous.

Miriam's face was red and blue again. She was afraid of being heard and didn't dare to curse loudly. She could only grit her teeth and push him away, "Don't let me see you."

Chapter 83

She took out the room card and was about to open the door, but the door of the opposite room clicked and was suddenly opened.

Mu Ming stood at the door and was taken aback when he saw them.

The atmosphere was strangely quiet for a while, and Miriam was caught off guard and slow to react.

"Miriam, Sister Miriam, who is this?" Mu Ming had never met Bryan formally. He only felt familiar, but not sure.

Bryan always looked indifferent, glanced at him, guessing that the voice on the phone should be him before, pursing his lips and explaining for Miriam, "Friend."

Miriam reacted in a second and squatted, "Uh, friend, friend."

Mu Ming smiled and praised without hesitation, "Sister Miriam's friends are so handsome, hello, my name is Mu Ming, and I am an employee of Sister Miriam's department."

Miriam was used to his familiar temperament and didn't care too much, but was afraid that Bryan would say more and interrupt him in a hurry, "Xiao Zhang hasn't gotten up yet?"

"Oh, he got up early and has already gone out to eat." He looked at the two of them, and then asked, "Sister Miriam, have you eaten? Do you want me to buy breakfast for you?"

Miriam quickly waved her hand with a smile, "No, we just came back from eating, you go, wait a while I have work arrangements."

"Then this gentleman is here..."

"He has nothing to do, he will leave soon." For fear of Bryan's interruption, Miriam picked it up quickly and urged: "You go and get back."

It was embarrassing to be bumped into, this kid was so clever, he would surely guess something when he knew Bryan's name.

"Oh, ok, I'm going." Mu Ming's gaze shifted, and he nodded at Bryan.

The two are about the same height, but Bryan is even more eye-catching regardless of appearance or temperament. The aura of elites all over his body is not a little bit different from Mu Ming.

But one was young and vigorous, and the other was deep and steady. Mu Ming was standing in front of him without being crushed by the aura. This feeling was completely different from Henry Zong standing in front of him.

Miriam couldn't help but take a look at the person who left. A natural leader?

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She really has eyes like a torch.

Bryan naturally did not miss the appreciation and pride in her eyes, her eyes dimmed and she asked casually, "You like him very much?"

Miriam didn't look at him, she nodded her head unconsciously, "Yes, it's a good talent."

But the next second I suddenly remembered something, and immediately changed his face and glared at him, "It has something to do with you? Are you going to rest? Go away, don't let me see you again."

Opened the door, entered the room, without looking at him, closed the door with a slam, completely isolating him.

. . .

After that, Bryan didn't harass her again. I didn't know if it was a rest or what to do. Miriam didn't bother to take care of it, so he focused on work again.

After planning all the companies that will be returning in the morning, she took Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming to go out.

As a network technology company, Yingxin is still well-known in the industry, ranging from client web development to system research and development. Her main task on this business trip is to collect and sort out user feedback data and some product bugs.

The first company developed medical equipment.

Miriam got out of the car, compared the navigation with her mobile phone, looked at the building in front, and said, "It should be right here."

Mu Ming chuckled and pointed to the big characters at the door, "If the word is correct, that's it."

Miriam was embarrassed and coughed lightly, "That's it, go in and ask."

She found a driver and didn't know the road. She could only watch the navigation on her own, commanding it for a long time, and went around a big circle, making the two boys behind her laugh all the way.

Follow the staff, collect all the data for half a day, and finally the other party warmly invites them to see the latest research and development products.

Social progress and the gradual development of smart medical care have also opened up a lot of business for Miriam and her company. Although she can't understand at all, she still hasn't rejected other people's kindness.

When entering the workshop, someone specially explained it to them.

Suddenly, Mu Ming asked curiously: "Are these all finished products? Can you experience it?"

The other staff smiled and nodded, "Of course, these are all tested and can be put into use in various hospitals immediately. Do you want to try? And our R&D teachers here have all studied medicine."

Mu Ming looked around, touched his chin curiously, and suddenly pushed Xiao Zhang behind him and blinked, "Assistant Zhang, that MRI, you go try it."

Xiao Zhang was taken aback, "Why don't you go?"

Mu Ming chuckled and stretched out his hand in a please gesture, "Senior first."

Xiao Zhang glanced at him, helplessly, and entered the compartment following the instructions of the staff.

Miriam looked at the people operating the instruments through the glass wall, approached Mu Ming, lowered her head and asked inwardly, "What are you doing? Xiao Zhang didn't mess with you?"

Mu Ming raised his eyebrows and curled his lips."He snored all night last night and I didn't sleep much."

"""

Miriam twitched the corner of her mouth, then whispered faintly, "It seems that I am also wrong. I shouldn't just book a room for you two."

The man changed his face in seconds and said with a smile: "I'm joking, they all said that the instrument is okay, it's equivalent to a free medical examination. I'm not worried about Assistant Zhang's health."

Miriam glanced at him sideways, tugging at the corners of her lips and said nothing.

He didn't believe he would be so kind.

No one in the whole department is a thief.

Suddenly, her eyes changed slightly, she looked at him weirdly up and down, and then took a step back, "It won't be...what's wrong with your body, right?"

Mu Ming's face turned black, "..."

What does she mean by walking so open?

Miriam put her arms around her chest, turned her gaze to the instrument in front, and laughed lowly, "Just like you are alive and kicking, you won't die if you don't eat for a few days."

Pastoral name beat his chest and feet, pretending to be sad, "Sister Miriam...Don't destroy the flowers of the motherland."

"""

After a while, Xiao Zhang came out from the inside, but he had to wait a while before he could come out. Miriam patted Mu Ming on the shoulder again, "As a leader, you can't be partial, it's you."

Mu Ming smiled stiffly, "I... don't need it, right?"

Miriam tilted her head suspiciously, "You don't... really have any problems, do you?"

"I'm going!" Mu Ming frowned and smiled.

Miriam watched him walk in like he was going to die, and shook his head funny.

When the man came out, she would be the next one. Besides, because she was the manager, the other party also enthusiastically invited her to try new products.

These gadgets all have radiation, and pregnant women are not allowed to approach it. Naturally, Miriam will not try to come forward fresh.

She was ready to say something in her heart, she smiled and tactfully refused, saying: "They both tried, I don't need it, and, my period is coming, it may be inconvenient, thank you."

The other party had to give up.

Chapter 84

She declined the other party's noon treat again, and Miriam packed up her things and left with them.

After checking the time, she arranged: "Go to eat first, and go to the next house in the afternoon."

Xiao Zhang nodded.

Mu Ming frowned, "Shall we not go back to the hotel and rest?"

Miriam looked at him, "Are you tired?"

"I'm not a big man, but haven't you been away for a long time?" He said, and glanced at her with winking eyebrows, and caring: "Don't hold on if you are uncomfortable, the company in the afternoon Assistant Zhang and I can also go."

Assistant Zhang was a little confused, but nodded, "Uh, uh."

Miriam glanced at him, followed Mu Ming's gaze, and looked at her body. There was a flash in her mind, and she suddenly understood something, and sneered, "You believe the excuse I just made? Are you afraid of tossing too late? It's not easy to refuse their meal at noon."

She just talked about the period, and he even noticed it. The child seemed casual, but sometimes she was a little shocked by his keenness.

Mu Ming's expression was just startled, and he laughed in a flash, without embarrassment, and said briskly: "I learned another trick from Manager Lu. It seems that I am still too young to watch my words."

Xiao Zhang finally understood, and answered, "It's not just you, I didn't hear it. If we just had the meal just now, we won't have to work in the afternoon."

Miriam rolled her eyelids and waved her hand, "Don't flatter, let's go, find a place to eat."

""

While sitting in the restaurant for dinner, Miriam received a call from Bryan.

Without speaking first, she spoke to the other two and got up and went outside the restaurant.

"Are you busy?" The man's low voice was hoarse, as if he had just woke up.

Miriam didn't say coldly anymore, and said calmly, "I'm taking the two of them for dinner."

"Not going back to the hotel at noon?"

"Well, there is not much time. I will go directly to the partner company in the afternoon."

The man was silent for a second, and said, "Miriam, you don't have to fight like this."

The lazy whispering voice was in the ear, and there was a bit of s3xy bewitching in the deep, Miriam seemed to be able to feel the temperature of his breathing, and her heart throbbed.

She would like to reply, I don't fight the lines of classic idol dramas, but the reality is reality. Even if he gets on, she doesn't feel touched, only a kind of embarrassing humiliation.

Looking at the dazzling sun ahead, she said without emotion: "The body is my own. I feel more distressed than anyone else. I know if I am tired."

Bryan seemed a little helpless, and said in a deep voice, "I feel sorry for the child. You have to fight hard with two big men, and want to provoke me to get you back?"

Miriam was very fearless, pursing her lips and chuckles, "Then you can feel distressed as much as you like. Anyway, they are still in my stomach. Where should I go, come and grab if you can."

After speaking slowly, she hung up the phone with her lips curled. She seemed to be able to imagine his gloomy handsome face in her mind, and her mood suddenly improved a lot.

She can find out the hotel she is staying in, and which company she is going to go to in the afternoon on a business trip?

Miriam returned to the dinner table, Mu Ming caught a glimpse of the corners of her lips, squinted her eyes, and said with a low smile: "Sister Miriam, what is so happy?"

The smile narrowed, she sat down, picked up the chopsticks again, and made a serious nonsense, "I can't just be praised by a friend for being beautiful."

Xiao Zhang, "..."

Mu Ming's lips twitched, "Your friend...may need an ophthalmology appointment."

Miriam, "..."

. . .

Miriam was in a good mood all afternoon, but she was very happy and sad.

The last company I went to was so enthusiastic that it was a bit difficult to ask them to eat at night. Miriam and the others refused to refuse for a long time, and they could only agree.

When it got dark, a group of people went to the large private room of the hotel.

Miriam didn't want to and could only laugh with her.

Mu Ming tugged at the corner of her clothes secretly, and asked with a low smile, "What should I do? This group of middle-aged uncles, it is estimated that we can drink to death."

Miriam frowned, a dignified light flashing under her eyes, "Actually, don't you know how to say it? Push as long as you can. Don't be unscrupulous because of your young health."

She has encountered many difficult customers, but it is the first time she has encountered this kind of occasion while pregnant. These people are all big men, and I will not stop until I drink.

"What about you?" Mu Ming couldn't help but worry.

Miriam smiled pretentiously, and said in a low voice: "I am the only woman in the audience. They can still bully me? How to say we are also guests. They have no brain to think about the interests of their company."

"Manager Lu, hurry up, please sit down."

Someone greeted her loudly to take her seat.

Miriam immediately put on a smile, looked at Mu Ming, and walked over to take his seat.

A manager of the other company eagerly opened the chair and said with a smile: "Manager Lu, sit here."

Miriam, who was smiling, was a little disgusted, but taking the overall situation as the most important, she still sat down politely.

The man smiled so that his eyes were almost gone, and he opened the chair next to her smoothly, and was about to sit down. Mu Ming's long legs moved away, his slender body just squeezed between the two of them, and he sat down naturally. Position, I still don't forget to smile politely at the man, "Manager Fang, you are so polite. Sit down."

After being cut off by others, the smile on Manager Fang's face suddenly changed a bit, he retracted his hand in a slanderous manner, and nodded with a dry smile, "It should be..."

The left hand is occupied by Xiao Zhang, and the right hand is Mu Ming.

Miriam felt warm in her heart and gave him a grateful look.

Chapter 85

Mu Ming blinked at her, his expression was quite casual, and even made Miriam feel that he had long been used to such occasions.

After a few bites of a table of dishes, everyone on the other side began to raise their glasses.

Someone stood up, looked at her and greeted her with a smile, "Manager Lu, you are the only lady in this game today. We should respect you first for this glass of wine."

"No, no... Director Chen is too polite, how can I let you make a toast?" Miriam also stood up politely and smiled, but her heart fell cold.

At the beginning of the game, she made a big move, and when she came up, it blocked all her back roads. The director pulled everyone to toast her. No matter how great she was, she couldn't get rid of it anymore, and once she had her first cup, tonight The three of them must be drunk.

Compared with these old fritters in the workplace, she is obviously not good enough. These people made it clear that they wanted to bully them.

But... there is no way out, after all, Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming didn't know that she could not drink now.

Director Chen laughed loudly, "Everyone is a friend, and whoever respects whom is not the same?"

With only a second or two in his mind, Miriam slightly curled her lips, raised the cup and touched him, "Mr. Chen is right. Since Yingxin has cooperated with your company, they are naturally friends."

After speaking, she lifted her chin slightly, took a deep breath, and poured a full glass of wine with her eyes closed.

Most of these people are regular visitors to the wine and meat restaurant, and they don't bother drinking red wine at all. Simple and crude white wine is more convenient.

It's cold into the throat, a hot burning sensation.

Miriam restrained, but the intense discomfort still made her frown.

"Manager Lu has a good drink." The smile on Director Chen's face deepened, and his eyes looked a little naked.

Miriam suppressed the discomfort in her throat, pulled the corners of her lips apart, half-seriously and half-jokingly said: "This first glass of wine is respected by everyone. If I don't finish it, I will definitely not give you the face of President Chen, but I'm a woman, and I can't drink more than President Chen. Please raise your hand and let our President Henry come to drink with you next time."

She deliberately brought up President Henry. The people here are all human beings, and everything is up to this point. If they want to continue to be aggressive, they can only go to the company.

But the other party didn't seem to hear what she meant. Manager Fang sat down, touched the grease on his mouth, put down his chopsticks and smiled: "Manager Lu, you are going to be disappointed. This is just the beginning. You came to Jincheng. , How can we do our best? If your Henry is here, we must be drunk tonight."

Miriam clenched her teeth subconsciously!

These old fritters!

The three of them couldn't drink a few of them in the past. They obviously didn't want them to go back so easily tonight.

Thinking of a way in his mind, the figure on the right hand side suddenly stood up. It was a few meters tall and much taller than Miriam. The Mu Ming seemed to casually raise his hand to pat her shoulder and press her back calmly. He got his seat, and curled his thin lips with perfect curvature. The other manager said: "Our manager is a lady. Drinking is definitely not as good as work. Since Manager Fang is so polite, I will toast you first."

Manager Fang froze for a moment, then laughed, "Young man, not bad, not bad..."

He has seen a lot of young employees, but a hairy boy fell down after drinking two glasses.

A trace of contempt flashed under his eyes, and Manager Fang made a whole cup by himself, drinking without panting.

Miriam's eyes were cold, looking at Mu Ming, she felt a little worried.

If you drink it like this, they will go to the hospital in a few cups.

Looking up again, Mu Ming has put down the empty glass, wiped his mouth and took a breath, smiled a little more silly, "Wine is a good wine, but forgive me, if you drink too much, I am afraid we will not be able to go to Longteng tomorrow. Up."

Miriam frowned, Long Teng?

In this return visit to customers, there is no dragon.

"Long Teng?" The people on the opposite side were also taken aback.

President Chen sat down and smiled slightly, "Which dragon are you talking about?"

Xiao Zhang asked puzzledly, "How many dragons are there in Jincheng?"

Manager Fang's eyes flickered, and his smile slowly faded. He asked, "Do you also cooperate with Longteng?"

The kind of top venture capital company in the industry is how many companies are vying for it and can't ask for it, and companies like Yingxin that are not up to the table can be favored by them?

Mu Ming picked up some dishes for Miriam and casually stated: "Of course there is cooperation. After all, there is a new company opposite Yingxin, but the most important thing is that our manager and Longteng's Shao are always friends. We will visit tomorrow. My friend, let's not talk about work. Now that the appointment has already been made, it's always not good to miss the appointment? Isn't it, manager?"

He turned to see Miriam raised his eyebrows.

Chapter 86

Miriam looked at him and was stunned for a second. How did he know that she and Bryan... Or did he see it in the morning?

Being puzzled, Mu Ming blinked at her secretly.

Miriam instantly understood what he meant, but she didn't want to take advantage of Bryan's name. He knew when she turned around. Even if it wasn't embarrassing, she would lose a bit of confidence in front of him in the future.

But, now she can't break a major event because of this little selfishness, and the reactions of these people are obviously more interested in Bryan's affairs.

Thinking of this, Miriam curled up her crimson lips, her face was not red and her heart was nodding, and she said in embarrassment: "Yes, I said before I came to Jincheng, I must visit him after the work is completed., I have an appointment tomorrow morning. It's not nice to have an appointment? After all, he is so busy."

The people on the opposite side glanced at each other, slowly put down their glasses, and their smiles became weird.

Or Mr. Chen coughed lightly and pretended to ask casually: "Did Manager Lu have a personal relationship with Mr. Shao, or did he go instead of Mr. Henry?"

Miriam lightly explained, "It shouldn't make any difference, right? Everyone is friends, just have a meal."

If they knew it was her ex-husband, their expressions would be wonderful.

Director Chen's eyes changed when they looked at her, and they smiled stiffly, "Yes, yeah, it doesn't make a difference, but the friend who can make Mr. Shao look at him, it seems we didn't look at the wrong person."

Bryan, even if he has never met a real person, few people in the circle don't know his name. Everyone wants to be the object of cursing, but I heard that people are a little cold and their whereabouts are relatively low-key. I rarely see him having personal relationships with anyone.

This one is the boss of Longteng, and the other is the manager of a small company. No matter how she can communicate with each other at work, but if what she said is true, there is probably only one relationship between the two.

The messy things of the president and young assistants are not unusual in the circle, but if you provoke her, it is not difficult to go back and blow a pillow wind and trample a small company to death.

"Where is President Chen, people like me are all over the streets, and it is also in the light of President Henry, so that President Shao takes a look, which is not a lot of personal relationships." Miriam sneered in her heart while vacillating.

She also borrowed her name. Even if she tried her best to deny it, these people would have nasty thoughts about the relationship between her and Bryan, and fortunately, it worked. They were afraid of Bryan, which meant that they could go back sooner. As for the others, go back and think about it, she doesn't want to be drunk here.

Manager Fang glanced at her charming face, and a shrewd look flashed through her eyes.

Does this woman treat them as a three-year-old child?

No one can prove it is true.

He got up and put a piece of meat in front of Miriam. The middle-aged man smiled attentively on his face, "Manager Lu, don't talk, eat meat..."

Afterwards, he changed his conversation and said embarrassedly: "In fact, our company has been docking with Longteng, hoping to cooperate, but has never found any special opportunities. I did not expect to meet Manager Lu today., I really met a noble person, if you can...help us introduce Mr. Shao, we are really grateful."

As he said, he turned his head and glanced at Director Chen.

The other party was startled, and then immediately nodded, "Uh, yes, yes, I am grateful, our two companies will definitely be able to cooperate for a long time in the future."

"…"

Looking at the faces of the people on the opposite side, Miriam almost vomited in her heart, but she still endured it and laughed, "Manager Fang is polite. If I have the opportunity, I will naturally be happy to recommend you to Mr. Shao. We Cooperation, of course, requires resource sharing."

Share a fart!

If it hadn't been for her year-end award and scrupulous about the entire company, she would have patted her ass and left.

The thick-skinned ones are comparable to the city walls.

But she ignored that these people are scheming, and a verbal promise can't be moved.

Manager Fang smiled with joy, but did not sit in a hurry. His smile was a bit more profound, "Then...I would not like Manager Lu to call and ask Mr. Shao now. It happens that you will meet tomorrow, if you can., Take us together, ten minutes will be fine, and will definitely not delay your private chat."

""

The smile on Miriam's face slowly faded.

Is this trying to test the truth of what she just said?

"Mr. Fang, you are really good at opportunism." Mu Ming looked up, curling his lips with a smile.

Manager Fang did not deny, and shook his head as if he was teaching the newcomers seriously, "You are still young and don't understand. To do our business, you have to learn to play tricks. However, the one I met today is Manager Lu, as long as you can reach an agreement with Longteng. , Even if we owe Yingxin a favor?"

As the two talked, Miriam pretended to lower her head to eat the food, but she was thinking quickly in her mind.

If they don't tear their faces, they might be able to tear them down forever.

Don't fight, it took a long time to talk jokes.

Hit, can she raise her head in front of Bryan?

After gritting her teeth, Miriam slowly chewed the food in her mouth. After swallowing, she raised her face in embarrassment and said: "Manager Fang, Mr. Shao is so busy, I would not dare to make this call suddenly, or I would dial it first. Then let Director Chen come to pick him up? His identity must be easier to talk than me."

She said, picking up the phone, and about to dial.

Mr. Chen's face changed and he was busy stopping her, chuckling, "Well, he was joking, don't disturb Mr. Shao at this time. Let's eat and eat, and we will talk about it tomorrow."

In case the two of them really have anything to do with each other, calling him with his woman's cell phone is simply looking for death.

"Chen..." Just as Manager Fang was about to say something, the leg under the table was kicked violently and immediately silenced.

Miriam pretended to think for two seconds, put down the phone, nodded, curled her lips, put on a pretty sincere smile, "That's fine, if I have time tomorrow morning, I will definitely recommend Director Chen and Fang to him. manager." The warning in the words was obvious. It made Mr. Chen smile stiffly, and then he laughed twice, "Uh...well, thank you Manager Lu first. I did this glass of wine, you are free."

When the words fell, he picked up the wine glass and poured it down, shocking himself.

Seeing the effect of her own words, Miriam didn't even touch her glass this time, her smile faded, and her expression looked rather cold.

But I was relieved in my heart.

Mu Ming Yu Guang glanced at her, his eyes thickened and complicated.

Miriam's little bit of wanting to get caught up in the game caused the situation to turn around instantly, no longer laughed, and made the other party think she was angry, and they all began to flatter her.

Chapter 87

Of course, how could she give up this kind of opportunity, winking at Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang, and the two of them understood, got up one after another and began to toast.

In less than an hour, the few people were drunk and couldn't stand their feet. Their young assistant had already got down first.

Seeing that it was almost the same, Miriam opened a room in the hotel and asked the waiter to take people there. After confirming that nothing would happen, she led Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang to leave.

Standing at the door of the hotel, she took a fierce breath of fresh air.

I was almost killed by alcohol in it just now.

However, she herself drank a whole glass of white wine. Although she didn't get drunk, the burning sensation on her face became stronger when the night wind blew outside.

"It's really my sister Miriam, you just gained a lot of power, otherwise we will be lying there tonight." After Xiao Zhang came out, he immediately looked at her with admiration, probably because of drinking. , Speaking more than usual.

Miriam tugged at the neckline, trying to dissipate the heat from her body, glanced at the pastoral name on the side, and said meaningfully, "This is not my credit."

Mu Ming blinked innocently, he laughed, and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Sister Miriam, I was in a hurry at the time, and I just mentioned Mr. Shao without thinking."

"You can think of President Shao without thinking about it. If you think about it, you can solve it by yourself? Aren't you afraid of being exposed on the spot?" Miriam twitched, and didn't mean to blame him, except for his family. People, it was the first time someone brought her and Bryan together, which made her feel weird.

The pastoral name Mimi smiled and focused his head, "I'm afraid, but I still believe in Sister Miriam's resilience. In Jincheng, few people in the industry are not afraid of Bryan, but fortunately, he really has contacts with Yingxin. , It's not a lie, even if it's spread out, it won't be much."

As he said that, he turned his head and thought about it, his tone serious, "If you have the opportunity to see Mr. Shao, you have to thank him, he doesn't know that his name has helped us a lot."

Miriam suddenly stopped talking, but looked at him with a strange look for a few seconds, as if asking casually, "Have you never seen him?"

"No, Sister Miriam, you must bring me next time you go to Longteng."

Miriam hadn't spoken yet, Xiao Zhang seemed to be amused by him, and patted him on the shoulder and said, "You don't have to go to Longteng. Last time we met Mr. Shao at their branch, face to face, you have the opportunity to thank you of."

""

Miriam looked at the two and didn't know what to answer.

At exactly this time, the phone on her body rang. On the side of the road with no cars, the voice was particularly loud, which directly interrupted the conversation between Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming.

"Sister Miriam, your phone rang." Xiao Zhang reminded her subconsciously.

Miriam took out her mobile phone from her bag, glanced at the number, did not answer, then said to the two of them: "It's getting late, let's go back."

A car passed by in the distance, and the dazzling headlights illuminated several people.

Mu Ming turned his eyes away, and frowned at Miriam's blushing face, "Sister Miriam, are you okay?"

Miriam stroked her cheek with her hand, and shook her head, "I only had a drink. It's nothing. Just go back and take a rest."

After all, it is a high-quality liquor, and there must be some discomfort.

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"But your blushing... is it feverish?" The lips were all stained blood. A glass of wine shouldn't be like this, and it's not the first time she drank.

There was a trace of worry on Mu Ming's face, and suddenly raised her hand to cover her forehead. She put it down before she could react, and said Shen Shen, "You just drank alcohol and couldn't feel it, so go back and have a look."

"I'm fine, what kind of fever is there for no reason?" Miriam smiled and walked to the side of the road to stop the car.

Chapter 88

It's just that she forgot that she was still a pregnant woman, and after running around for a day and drinking at night, how could she be able to eat.

On the way back, sitting in a taxi in a small confined space with four people, Miriam gradually felt her head getting dizzy.

Tilting his head to one side, he was in a state of being half-asleep and half-awake. The phone on his body shook for a long time without hearing it, but Mu Ming in the back seat noticed the abnormality, and he leaned forward and pushed gently. Her body, "Sister Miriam, Sister Miriam..."

Did not see her reaction for a long time.

Xiao Zhang's face changed, "She, is she asleep?"

Mu Ming's eyebrows tightened, and his voice suddenly sank, "No, the driver stopped!"

The driver was also taken aback by him. He hurriedly turned on the turn signal and stopped the car on the side of the road, "Why, what's the matter?"

As soon as the car stopped, Mu Ming pushed the door and got out of the car. Xiao Zhang was taken aback and hurriedly leaned forward to check Miriam, "Sister Miriam!"

Mu Mingjun's face tightened, he opened the co-pilot's door, touched her forehead, and touched her wrist, only to realize that it was very hot.

"Sister Miriam!" Xiao Zhang was still calling.

"Stop shouting, she has a fever!"

"Fever?" Xiao Zhang was startled. During the day, he didn't notice that she was sick at all. How could it suddenly...because he drank some wine at night?

But it was too late to think about it. He hurriedly pushed the driver's seat and said anxiously: "Master, please send us to the nearest hospital."

The phone on Miriam's body was still vibrating at this time, Mu Ming frowned, ignored it, got back in the car, and said, "The driver, please hurry up!"

"Okay, you guys are seated firmly." The master agreed, stepping on the accelerator, and the car drove out quickly.

A few minutes later, the car stopped in front of the hospital.

Mu Ming didn't stop, opened the door, picked up Miriam and walked quickly inside. The Xiao Zhang who was left was taken aback, paid the money in a hurry, picked up Miriam's bag and ran to follow.

In the corridor of the hospital, Xiao Zhang watched as Mu Ming walked towards the emergency room with the medical staff. Just about to follow up, he heard the mobile phone in Miriam's bag vibrate. As an assistant, it was not the first time to answer a call to a manager. Without hesitation, he took it out, saw that it was a number without a note, and then pressed the answer.

. . .

Miriam woke up, it was already the next morning.

The crimson on the face last night also turned pale because of the alcohol consumption, the lips were pale, and the complexion was completely absent. Compared with yesterday, it seemed to be a change of person, taking off the generous clothes, and the person looked a lot thinner.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the man sitting next to the bed holding a towel and wiping her hands, lowered his head, and moved slowly.

The focus touched her heartstrings fiercely.

She blinked her eyes and looked at her foolishly for a while. Suddenly, her nerves seemed to be stabbed. She remembered something, looked around, and then sat up suddenly.

This, this is the hospital?

Why is she in the hospital?

child!

She turned pale and hurriedly lowered her head to touch her belly.

"The kid is fine."

Bryan was also taken aback, his eyebrows relaxed, and he held her arm.

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It seemed that he hadn't spoken for a long time, and his voice was extremely hoarse and anxious.

Miriam was still a little confused, and looked at him, "Me, what's wrong with me?"

The man's face changed in an instant. Although gloomy, he didn't get angry at her. He just spit out two words coldly, "Fever."

fever?

Miriam frowned her eyebrows and tried to remember last night, but she had no memory at all.

After she came out of the hotel, she seemed to follow Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang back, and then...

Pressing her eyebrows, Miriam's expression suddenly changed, "Where are they?"

Did they send her off...

"I told them to go back to the hotel first."

""

Miriam's mood suddenly sank, her expression extremely bad, "Do they recognize you?"

When she got up, Bryan restrained the anger that had erupted all night until the previous second. His face was getting colder and colder, and the tight jaw line was about to be broken. He held her shoulders, lowered her voice, and tried her best to let go. She bit out her name in a slow tone, "Miriam, if you don't toss the child away, you can't remember that you are still a pregnant woman?"

At this time, the first thing she thought of was worrying about being discovered their relationship.

She can tell others about her marriage, but his ex-husband has become an invisible thing.

Obviously there are many opportunities to ask him for help, but she will always hold her mouth on her lips, and he can guess that if her assistant answered the phone, she would not mention a word to him from last night to now.

Bryan himself didn't know what he was thinking about. He clearly understood her stubborn temper. He knew that what happened last night was not her fault. He had no right to interrogate him in his current capacity, but his heart was still suffocating.

"I..." Although he didn't say anything harshly, the man's cold and gloomy expression still tightened Miriam's throat, unable to speak.

Besides, it was indeed her fault. If something happened to the child, she would definitely not be able to forgive herself.

However, she did not understand the reason for his anger.

Care about her?

Or because I almost lost the child.

She pursed her lips and muffled for a long time. She still admitted her mistake in a low voice, "...I was negligent, sorry."

After all, he is the father of the child, and there is nothing wrong with loving the child. Just keep it from him. Now that he admits it, he is bound to be frightened with her because of her behavior, and it is understandable that he is angry.

Bryan's pupils shrank deeply. It seemed that she was surprised that she would apologize, and the anger that was surging in her chest disappeared in half, and everything she wanted to say got stuck in her throat, so she could only stare at her without saying a word.

The atmosphere became strangely quiet.

Miriam was very guilty of being seen, but didn't want to quarrel with him, swallowed her saliva, raised her eyes to meet his squeezed gaze, and whispered, "That...I'm hungry."

Bryan sat still, as if his anger was still raging, and his handsome face was still gloomy.

Miriam, "..."

She admitted that she was wrong, what else did he want? It was an accident at first, and she still didn't know what happened.

Yesterday, I was fine during the day. I didn't catch a cold or cough. I drank a glass of wine at night.

After thinking about it, Miriam suddenly felt aggrieved in her heart.

Chapter 89

Suddenly she lifted the quilt, and the tone of voice was filled with anger."If you want to be angry, continue to have a baby. I and the child are hungry. I'm going to eat."

One leg was held by the man before it reached the bed, and the quilt was pulled on her again. Bryan stood up and said calmly, "Lie down, I'll buy it."

Miriam didn't move immediately. He didn't have much strength at all, so don't try to be aggressive at this time.

Pulling the quilt to her chest and pressing it under her arm, she looked at the man who was about to leave and said faintly, "Don't buy porridge or soup, I want to eat and add more dishes."

""

Bryan looked back at her and smiled lightly. There was an indescribable taste of petting, "Okay, wait obediently."

The black-and-white eyes baffledly watched the man closing the door. After making sure that he had gone away, Miriam wiped a cold sweat and let out a long sigh, then opened the quilt and hurried to find the phone.

Turning on the phone, she suddenly stopped, whether she was calling Xiao Zhang or Mu Ming.

After hesitating to output the first digit of Xiaozhang's number, Mu Ming's call came in.

After hesitating for two seconds, she still clicked to connect.

"Hey."

"Sister Miriam, you are awake." The voice over there was joyful, "Are you feeling better? Assistant Zhang and I are going to see you in the hospital later."

Miriam did not answer, but was silent for a while, then asked slowly: "Last night...you two sent me to the hospital?"

"Yes, you had a fever last night and fainted on the way back. Assistant Zhang and I could only send you to the hospital. Later Mr. Shao came, and he asked us to come back first and watch by himself."

Mu Ming's calm statement, his tone couldn't be heard.

Miriam frowned tangledly, her voice low, "You...know everything."

"Sister Miriam, don't worry, Mr. Shao has already told us about this. We promise that we won't tell other people about this." Mu Ming smiled, and suddenly after a meal, his voice became quieter and said, "Oh, yes. Now, Assistant Zhang doesn't know about your pregnancy. The doctor told me first, I haven't told him yet."

It seemed that it was the expected result, and Miriam didn't have much trouble, "Sorry, Mu Ming, I have kept this from you all the time."

Mu Ming laughed lowly, his clean voice was brisk and clear, "No need to apologize, you even told me about the divorce, what's so strange about pregnancy, I was just a little surprised, I followed back and forth for so many days I turned out to be a pregnant woman. When the doctor told me that I was pregnant, it really shocked me. I wonder if something was wrong. Your figure is not like a pregnant woman for a few months."

"However, if you are like it, you can't hide it. But, Sister Miriam, you are still too dangerous. Next time you are on a business trip or something, let the people below go. If it's not possible, I can go with Assistant Zhang."

Miriam listened to his exaggerated tone. Although he couldn't laugh, he felt warm in his heart, and said warmly, "Mu Ming, thank you, I will explain to you later." "No, but, I think Mr. Shao is here, and it shouldn't make you trouble."

Miriam's expression flashed, "Last night, what did he... tell you?"

"He? You say Mr. Shao? Sister Miriam, when it comes to this, I am a little dissatisfied." Mu Ming's tone suddenly became a little bit lamented, "It turns out that you are always friends with Shao, so last night I It's not a clever thing. You knew you should call him earlier. You don't need to eat or drink. You won't be admitted to the hospital now."

Miriam didn't know what to respond, so she could only laugh.

Bryan probably didn't tell Mu Ming about the relationship between the two of them. Since they were only friends, he left the others to speculate, otherwise the more she explained, the more embarrassing she would become.

Presuming that the man was coming back soon, Miriam casually confessed some work and hung up the phone afterwards.

Throwing the phone aside, she pulled on the quilt and lay down again.

Chapter 90

Sure enough, as soon as she lay down, Bryan opened the door and returned. He glanced at her, walked to the bed, opened the folding table on the hospital bed, and unfolded the lunch box on it.

The scent of steaming rice quickly diffused.

Miriam just watched so quietly, watching his unhurried movements, as if with sheer patience, it reminded her of the last time he was with her in the hospital and he hadn't gotten divorced. He was like this. Take care of her, but the two comparisons are still somewhat different.

"What froze? Are you hungry?" The man handed her chopsticks, and her faint voice interrupted her wandering.

"Oh, thank you." Miriam took the chopsticks and looked intently at the rice and vegetables placed in front of him. There were meat and vegetables, and a soup.

Her eyes moved, she bit her lower lip, still raised her head and asked quietly, "Have you eaten?"

"You eat first, I'll go down and eat again." Bryan smiled and moved naturally to hang the hair that fell from her cheeks behind her ears.

Miriam's ears became hot, and she lowered her head to eat unnaturally, and said as coldly as possible: "There are too many, I can't finish eating. There are extra chopsticks here. Let's eat together."

".....it is good."

"…"

Miriam thought he would refuse, but he didn't expect that he promised to be so straightforward. She was choked, her face turned green, and the feeling of being calculated again appeared in her heart.

In fact, she doesn't have any appetite, and she just asked him to buy food just to help him.

She felt sick, and even felt nauseous looking at the meat, but she didn't want to throw a rock on her own foot. She still resisted not showing it.

Bryan sat on the bedside to accompany her to eat, the speed was slow, and there was no sound.

Miriam knew that he was the quietest when he ate and didn't like to talk.

The two were very close, because they were quiet, they could hear each other's breathing. The clear breath of the man poured into her mouth and nose mixed with the fragrance of rice, which caused a turmoil in Miriam's heart, as if she had returned to the life that seemed to be in harmony.

Seeing that she was only holding rice with her head down, Bryan casually put a piece of meat in her bowl, and said in a low voice, "Eat vegetables."

Miriam stared at the piece of meat for a few seconds, still mixed with a large mouthful of rice and choked it into her mouth, stuffed it too full, and choked.

"Ahem..."

The man immediately put down his chopsticks, reached out and patted her back, frowning and asked, "You can choke even after eating, are you still a child?"

"Drink soup."

Miriam's pretty face flushed red, she finally swallowed the food in her mouth, coughed twice, hurriedly took the soup in his hand and took a big gulp.

Swallowing the contents of her mouth, her eyes suddenly widened, "This, what kind of soup is this?"

"Bone broth."

"…"

There was a surge in her stomach, Miriam's expression changed, and suddenly she pushed him away, and rushed outside when she got out of bed.

"""

The man's nerves tightened suddenly, a trace of anxiety flashed across his handsome face, and he quickly chased after him with his straight long legs.

Outside the bathroom, Bryan waited for a few minutes, staring at the door and looking again. The five fingers that fell on both sides slowly clenched, and his brows became more frowning.

Seeing a lady coming out, he stepped forward and blocked the way, Shen Shen asked, "I'm sorry, I don't know if you see a...vomiting girl inside."

The lady was stunned by his handsome appearance, blushing, and stammered nervously: "No, I didn't notice, but I can help you go in and take a look."

"No thanks, I'll go in by myself." The man's last patience was used up, and he finished speaking neatly, and the slender figure had entered the women's bathroom.

The lady behind him was directly stunned by his handsome and demeaning behavior, standing still and staring blankly.

He appeared in the women's bathroom, but it was not beaten out by a group of people thanks to that face and its expensive temperament.

Miriam's painful expression leaning against the door when he came out from the inside was also stupefied the moment he saw him.

"you you,"

"How are you?"

Miriam's tongue was still knotted, and the man had already stepped forward, staring at her with his deep, non-smooth eyes, and frowning together.

"I, I'm okay..." Miriam finally found her voice, glanced awkwardly at the people around him, apologized and hurriedly pulled him out, gritted her teeth and cursed: "Why did you run in?"

That's a women's toilet, which is really shameful.

If it were not for this serious temperament, he would definitely be regarded as a pervert.

"You never come out, I'm worried that something will happen."

"This is in the hospital, what can happen?" Miriam's expression was still not good.

The woman's already fair skin was not bloody at this time, pale and fragile, as if she might fall down at any time, and her breathing became hurried because of her anger.

Bryan's eyes were dark, and suddenly he bent down and stretched out his hands to hug her.

Miriam was caught off guard, gave a short whisper, and slapped his arm, "What are you doing? This is the hospital, not your home!"

The man suddenly looked at her silently, and the corners of his lips gradually curled up, "You mean... you can hug you when you go home?"

""

Miriam choked, his face turned red and black, and suddenly stared at him fiercely, "Bryan, you let me down, I can walk by myself."

Bryan tightened his arms, and said helplessly: "If you are so ill, you still act hard, so you can't rest easy?"

As he said, he walked towards the ward, "Go back and lie down, I'll see the doctor for you."

Miriam's heart trembled, but there was a hint of anger for no reason, her thin white fingers gripped his clothes tightly, staring at his side face, and said coldly: "Bryan, you have to make an inch! Just take care of me while the child sheds half of your blood. My mother is not as annoying as you."

A man suddenly changed his attitude towards a woman, either falling in love with her or having a purpose. With his temperament, the former is almost impossible. He didn't hesitate when he signed the divorce, but now he is stalking her, he takes care of her. It's because of the child, caring about her is for the child, and now this kind of anxious performance is probably also for the child.

She couldn't be moved anymore.

There is no irritation on the man's face, and his tone is calm and not ups and downs, "But you are only around me now, I don't care, who else do you? Let the two from your company come over? I think you are even more reluctant."

As he said, he hugged her and entered the ward, gently put the person on the bed, covered him with the quilt, but didn't get up immediately, so he bent over and leaned close to her face, his nose staggered, and his black eyes were deep. At the end, "Miriam, self-willedness is not good for you. You are so smart, why don't you always think about it? I'll help you. If you're upset, you can treat it as better for your children, and you don't owe me. Don't avoid me like a snake."

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