

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 319– 320

## Chapter 319

When Miriam listened to his words, she turned her eyes and looked at Father Lu: “Dad, why did you come here? You don’t seem to have been here before.”

Father Lu’s eyes were still a little dull, but he realized that he had caused a lot of trouble to the child, and he lowered his head and said nothing.

When Miriam asked him, he raised his head, blinked, thought hard, and gradually frowned.

“It’s okay if you don’t remember it.” Miriam couldn’t bear to see him uncomfortable.

Mu Ming looked at Father Lu lightly, with a smile on the corner of his mouth: “I was talking to myself when I saw him. Maybe I thought of an old friend.”

The ray of light flashing through his eyes while speaking was barely visible, and his tone was flat.

“Old man?” Miriam raised her eyebrows.

“Well, I said a name, do you remember?” Turning to ask Father Lu.

Father Lu opened his mouth as if he was choked. He glanced at Miriam, his lips trembled, and shook his head: “I can’t remember, maybe you called your mother, it doesn’t matter anyway, let’s go back soon. , Send a letter to your mom.”

Mu Ming looked down and lifted up again: “You have to be careful in the future. It is best to find a nurse to accompany your uncle 24 hours a day.”

Miriam nodded: “I have already found it, and I will try my best to accompany him in the future.”

Father Lu was immediately upset, pulling his face down, and his voice stiff: “No, I won’t be so awake, even if it’s true then I won’t use it. I will find a place to settle it by myself! Treat me as a prisoner!”

Miriam was taken aback. She didn’t expect her father to be so disgusted, her face stiffened.

Bryan quickly calmed down: “Dad, if you don’t want a caregiver, then don’t. I will accompany you with Miriam.”

Miriam nodded, fearing that Father Lu would be irritated, and said, "You don't have to worry about anything, there will be no such thing in the future."

Mu Ming took his hand out of his pocket, looked at his watch, turned his head and said to Miriam: "It's not early. Since there is nothing wrong, I will go back to work first, and see my uncle when I have time."

Miriam nodded immediately: "Go ahead, thank you later."

Mu Ming's toes moved slightly, suddenly a little more, and then looked back at her: "Children should also pay attention to it. It is always too dangerous to get hurt like this."

"Thank you for your concern, Mr. Mu, also work hard, don't be distracted by other things." Bryan's eyes are up and down, his voice is not loud, but he has an unignorable alienation.

Mu Ming smiled more at the corner of his mouth, did not say anything, just nodded slightly, raised his foot and walked away slowly.

Miriam looked at him from behind, always feeling that he has changed a lot from when he first met. Although he is still dressed up, the feeling of sunshine seems to be covered by clouds, and he can't see the real thing. Look like.

"Does the workplace make people mature?" Miriam couldn't help asking.

The man beside him smiled coldly, his long eyes blinked slowly: "Did he feel the cruelty of the workplace when you were here?" His eyes darkened, "It is not certain which side is true."

Miriam's eyebrows darkened, always feeling that Mu Ming made her feel uncomfortable.

Father Lu returned to the hospital and had another checkup. There was no doubt that the symptoms were already very obvious and the rate of deterioration was relatively fast.

When Lu's father and mother face, they still have to keep saying that it's okay to make them optimistic, but once they get along alone, they can't help feeling helpless. Little by little, they watch their loved ones lose their memory, lose their sense, and even lose their ability to think. The ending is to return to the IQ of the three-year-old child.

She ate very little for dinner, and Bryan could still say a few words when she was there. If she was not, she would spend more time in a daze.

The nurse who was over mid-year looked at and sympathized, thinking about how to comfort her. If this continues, it is very easy to get maternal depression.

"You have such a good husband, it is the blessing of cultivation in the previous life. Although it is a bit unsatisfactory, life is like this. How can everything go well."

Miriam squinted her eyes, then closed her eyes: "Well, what you said makes sense."

'Then you can eat more, your husband asks, we can explain, your body does need adequate nutrition, the child can not be wronged. '

Miriam shook her head, and said tiredly: "I can't eat today. Let's talk about it tomorrow. You can go to rest and I will sleep for a while."

The nurse didn't dare to speak any more when she said that, so he arranged the food and closed the door and went out.

When Bryan came around eight o'clock, the nurse explained the situation and waited for the man to reprimand him, but he only got emotional and didn't say anything.

"I see, you go back first."

The man stood at the door for a moment before entering.

When Miriam heard the door open, she immediately opened her eyes. Seeing that it was him, there was no emotion.

"Dad is asleep, someone is guarding the door."

Miriam nodded, the corners of her mouth raised, and her eyebrows softened a lot: "Thank you."

Bryan took a deep look at her, turned off the TV, and sat down.

"It's normal for the old man to be emotionally unstable. I will send someone to watch it in secret in the future, so he won't let him find out. It happens to be convenient for protection."

Miriam suddenly lowered her head.

The man's breath suddenly enveloped her, her long arms encircled her, and her thin lips asked about the top of her hair.

Miriam couldn't help it suddenly, her eyes were a little red.

Bryan knew that she was always strong, so he didn't say much, just patted gently with his hand.

After a few minutes, his emotions were controlled, and he gently pushed the man away, his eyes still a little red: "Thank you."

Thank him for providing so much help, thank him for giving her a shoulder at this time.

The man raised his eyebrows, slightly dissatisfied: "You have said thank you twice, I don't need this."

Miriam looked up, her slightly red eyes met his deep ones, and he hesitated, as if she didn't know what to say.

But in the eyes of a man, she is like a helpless rabbit at the moment, her face has been abandoned, but her armor has been abandoned in her heart.

"This is what you should do as a husband. I don't like you to say thank you." The finely carved eyebrows wrinkled again. "It should be said to be very annoying."

Miriam pursed her lips: "I see."

After a few seconds of silence, the man was a little impatient: "Nothing?"

"What else?"

The next second the man put his hands on both sides of her, his eyes were dangerous, his long eyes narrowed, and a magnetic voice faintly sounded: "You don't have one, then I will start."

Miriam just started to say something, her mouth was suddenly blocked, and she kissed her without warning.

The man feels her body, although he knows that he can't, but...

## Chapter 320

"Do you want it?" The man's hoarse voice rang in her ears, and Miriam whispered an uncontrollable 'um', but the next second he reacted and shook his head immediately.

The man smiled Shen Shen and approached her ears, jokingly, staring at the person in the quilt, "Are you not hot?"

Miriam closed her eyes in annoyance, and still remained silent.

The man smiled Shen Shen, "If you don't come out again, I don't mind coming back again."

Miriam suddenly opened the quilt and glared at him: "What did you say?"

The man suddenly deceived himself, and his nose almost touched hers: "You are here, is it possible for me to solve it by myself?"

Miriam gritted her teeth, wishing to punch this face.

“I don’t care how you solve it.”

The man was silent for a few seconds, staring at her as if to see through.

“Are you dissatisfied with me?” Then he frowned embarrassedly, “There are still more than two months...”

Miriam pulled the pillow out from behind and smashed it over. When this man was out of shape, he was really beaten to death!

Downstairs in Yingxin, the sky was illuminated by the lights at night. A slender and tall woman stood not far away looking at the phone. She wore a wide-brimmed hat on her head and couldn’t see her appearance.

Mu Ming went off work with a group of colleagues, and when he saw the figure, he immediately said to his colleagues, “You go first, I’ll go shopping.”

Waiting for all the colleagues to leave before walking towards the figure.

“Why come to me so late?”

Rania raised his head and turned around, looking at him up and down, his eyes flowed, and his tone was teasing: “Can’t I come over?”

“Of course not, it’s just this place...too garish, not your style.” Mu Ming looked around with a smile.

On the opposite side was Longteng, who was seen by someone with a heart, and it was no good for anyone to wear it out.

“I’m here to do business with Longteng, where should I go here?” Rania blinked and raised his brow.

Mu Ming didn’t have any surprised expression. After thinking about it for a while, he said, “It’s on behalf of Shang Rui? Long Teng’s affairs have nothing to do with him, right?”

Rania pushed the brim of his hat, revealing a delicate face: “How do you know?”

“If you don’t think about it, you know, but now Longteng will be willing to do business with you?”

“Good and harmless, why not?”

Mu Ming put his chin on, and jokes with a smile: “Let me guess...Longteng has suddenly interrupted so many customers, I am afraid that the capital chain has also been broken, and you want to provide it? Isn’t it that simple?”

Rania nodded: "Of course, there is no free lunch. He wants funds and I want to occupy his territory."

Mu Ming caught the keyword's eyes: "You? Didn't Shang Rui mean?"

Rania put on his hat again, only showing a red lips, and raised it slightly, "I can still rely on him for a lifetime? Didn't I say that last time, I can't get his heart, I have to get something." .

Mu Ming nodded, agreeing very much: "You just want to open it."

Rania suddenly remembered something: "Have you done anything extreme lately?"

Maki Ming's slinger put his backpack on his shoulders, acting like a big boy, but the smile on his face was a little scary.

"I have an interesting discovery that suddenly changed my plan."

Rania was not very happy when he heard this, and looked at him questioningly.

"He has Alzheimer's disease. It's been a good day in a few days! I didn't know it today! I personally sent him to the police station, hahaha! It should be God's will! He came here today when he fell ill and called my mother's Name! You always say that they may not have anything to do with each other, but the things that patients can remember when they are sick are definitely not simple things. I want to get answers from him. When he is still awake, I also want to make him suffer. All abuse! Make him regret! Kneel down and confess to me!"

After listening to this passage, Rania was more upset and worried.

"Are you crazy? After so long, will things still have the truth? Must he admit that you can continue to live your own life?" Rania has always been puzzled by his way of thinking.

Mu Ming's face sank: "It doesn't matter if you don't understand, this is my business alone, and no one needs to care about it."

"What are you going to do next?" Rania asked.

"It's better if you don't know." Pointing to the coffee shop next to him, he asked, "Drink coffee or go back?"

Rania did not speak any more, took a deep look at him, turned to leave, but couldn't help but reminded her again: "Is there any plan to discuss with me first, otherwise I won't clean up the mess for you."

Mu Ming watched her leave with high heels until she disappeared completely.

There was a lonely smile at the corner of his mouth, and no one objected to change his decision.

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“You want to make a deal with Shang Rui?!” Miriam obviously felt incredible.

Bryan handed her the cut apple and glanced at her lightly.

“There are no permanent enemies in the market.”

As soon as his voice fell, Miriam suddenly sneered: “Then tell me how you can win together?”

“Long Teng withdrew from the three districts of City Two, and he moved in.”

There are a total of five districts in City Two, and two of them are economically sluggish.

“What do you get?”

“His funds.” The man is very well deserved.

“You are short of money?”

From the fact that he bought the land in Kyoto, he did not see that he had any money problems, and the funds provided by Shang Rui couldn't keep up with the value of the land.

The man suddenly raised his eyes: “Don't worry, it's more than enough to feed you.”

Miriam was suffocated, her mouth twitched, her face cold: “The reality is that you have to feed thousands of employees, not just me.”

The man smiled and bowed his head silently.