

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 333– 334

## Chapter 333

The next day, news about “the former judge loosing horses lingering in nightclubs, parole for medical treatment or obscuring eyes” still swept City Two overwhelmingly.

Bryan sat down at the desk in deep voice, with deep fatigue between his eyebrows.

Before the computer screen went dark, the old man surrounded by hot dancing girls in the center of the news section looked particularly eye-catching.

“The photo is taken from a long distance, but the angle is very tricky. Now the public opinion is very repercussive. I believe that the judicial side will send someone to investigate soon.”

Lin Shui stood at the desk, holding a newspaper with roughly the same content in his hand, and couldn't help but observe Bryan's face as he spoke.

His eyes were always cold, and he just raised his hand slightly after listening, “You can send someone to deal with the judicial negotiations. Be sure to explain it clearly. If necessary, you can review the relevant information.”

He wasn't particularly worried about this, but what was even more perplexing was the channel through which the photos were leaked.

After a pause, he looked up and his eyes became cold.”Are you sure that the people in the bar last night were checked out?”

Hearing this, Lin Shui supported the frame, frowned unconsciously, and nodded subconsciously.”I don't think this is likely to be an amateur's hands and feet. After all, this picture really doesn't look like it was taken casually.”

Bryan constricted his eyes, expressed his approval in silence, and a faint name appeared in his heart.

At this time, the office door was knocked, and Lin Shui stepped over and returned shortly, with a cold and harsh expression behind him.

“Did you find something?”

Strictly folded his hands in front of him, holding a dark yellow leather bag in his hand, nodded a little when he heard the sound, and put the documents on the desk.

While Bryan opened up the information, he said, “This is information about the data recovery of Mu Ming's mobile phone. According to the technology, he has formatted the

mobile phone not long ago. No useful information was collected in it, and no news was found. this picture.”

As the topic progressed, Bryan’s expression darkened a little bit, and Bryan’s cold eyes fell on the two pieces of white paper in front of him, and his unconscious hard fingers pinched the paper into shape.

The circling sight paused slightly, and then listened to the ear to add harshly: “However, we have restored the two missed calls yesterday on the phone. This number is very familiar.”

Picking up her thin lips, the number in front of her happened to match the name in her mind repeatedly.

“Rania.”

His voice was cold, with an unfamiliar anger.

“It’s her.” Strict nodded slightly.”It’s very likely that this photo was circulated from her.”

Bryan closed the information in front of him and patted the desk with a slight noise.

Leaning against the back of the chair slightly, and after closing his eyelids, Lin Shui and Yan Hao looked at each other, and walked out of the office door one after another.

“President Shao, the middle-level leadership meeting in ten minutes, do you need to delay it for you?”

Before closing the door, Lin Shui turned half of his body in the direction of the desk, and left at ease after hearing a faint “no need” over there.

There was a slight sound of closing the door, and the man opened his eyes the next second, and the coldness of his eyes raised the whole person’s temperament to another freezing point.

“Rania.” His fingertips knocked on the tabletop intentionally or unintentionally, and repeated the name in his mouth, but after a while, he got up, sorted out the cuffs and tie of his shirt, and looked at his usual unhurried appearance again.

The top-level conference room was very air-conditioned, but after the half-time meeting, there were still many people with sweaty backs and a pair of restless eyes under the thick spectacles, trying to find half of this young and promising president. He was so confident. The reason.

He seemed to see through the minds of everyone, “You are all bigwigs in the financial world. I believe you all know that there is no reason for investing without risk. My Bryan’s money is not windy, so I am more careful than everyone here.”

He stared coldly, looked around, his tone turned a bit arrogant, "The implementation of the plan is imperative. After the meeting with different opinions, I can come to my office for an interview. Of course, I feel that my reasons cannot convince everyone present. You can also find another way out."

He tried his best to express the clearest meaning in the shortest possible time. During the period, he didn't even spend any extra words, so that everyone hadn't slowed down in this brand-new strategy. People had already pushed the chair under him, Slowly got up amid the friction of the floor.

"The meeting is over."

He buttoned his suit and walked away.

Lin Shui cleaned up the computer and notebook on the desktop behind him, followed in a hurry, and finally caught up when he approached the office door.

"Mr. Shao..." he yelled in a low voice, but hesitated about what to say next.

Bryan paused, waiting for him to speak, but did not wait until the next step, thin lips and shallow hooks, turned to meet the man's uncertain gaze: "If you have something to say."

Lin Shui hesitated, "At today's meeting, I didn't say that both plans were discussed and discussed before. Why suddenly..."

He hesitated whether to continue speaking, after all, Bryan's mind has always been difficult to figure out. As a personal assistant, he didn't understand his own president's mind, which is not something worth saying.

Sure enough, seeing his eyes cold a little, he simply shut his mouth, walked around, stretched out his hand to open the office door, and made an invitation, "Mr. Shao, please..."

Bryan turned his eyes down and loosened his tie as soon as he stepped into the office.

The footsteps brought a light and shallow wind, and listened to the dark voice echoing in the space: "The usual conservative development strategy can be adopted, at least it can guarantee that Longteng's business outside City Two will not be affected, but just now, I changed Got an idea."

"Just now?" Lin Shui had a meal, and just brought a cup of coffee from the nearby pantry and put it in front of him."But the risk of doing this..."

Bryan fell silent.

He is not an activist either, at least not before.

But since someone moved their ideas to Miriam time and time again, blindly self-protection might not be the best way to seek perfection.

Turning on the computer, the interface jumped to the previous screen, his expression completely cooled down, closed the news page, and at the same time exhorted: “Recently, help me keep an eye on Shang Rui’s whereabouts. If he is inconvenient, just go from his side. The assistant starts.”

Lin Shui was taken aback, and then quickly agreed.

“Mr. Shao, should I go home for lunch or...”

Raising his hand to check the time, Lin Shui tentatively asked, but was interrupted by a mobile phone ringing before his voice fell.

Turning his gaze to the side, he answered without hesitation after seeing the caller ID.

“what happened?”

After waiting for two seconds, the man suddenly stood up, his body was already walking towards the door, and his face was almost black after hanging up the phone.

He turned around and asked Lin Shui who was following him, “Prepare the car and go to the hospital.”

## Chapter 334

The lights in the hospital corridor glowed with chilling whiteness. Miriam was sitting on the iron seat, her back extended to her limbs, and she was soaked in sweat that could not be restrained.

The long and narrow space echoed with the women’s constant sobbing, all of a sudden, disturbing the beating nerves.

“Mom, don’t cry.”

Miriam couldn’t cry. She looked at the door of the operating room extremely calmly, staring at the words “under operation” at the door, and a chill gradually spread in her heart.

Mother Lu couldn’t stop crying, her eyes were swollen, and her first tears were sore and sore.

Hearing her daughter’s words, she held back for a second, turned her head and looked at her prominent belly, a little stunned. After reacting, she hurriedly got up and crossed the corridor into the toilet next to her.

Miriam intentionally or unintentionally played with the rope of the pregnant woman's waist, feeling that such a design was a little unnecessary, she couldn't help but slightly curled her lips and pulled the rope out little by little.

After waiting for a while before seeing Mother Lu come out, she struggled to get up and slowly walked towards the bathroom by supporting the wall.

Turning the corner, I saw Mother Lu, who was slumped by the sink, unconscious, a little panic in her heart, and then she called for help: "Help...Help!"

"mom....."

Tears rolled out of her eye sockets unconsciously at this moment. She couldn't squat down, turned around and looked at the empty corridor, her heart suddenly filled with despair.

After a long while, she knelt down on an uninjured leg, her heavy belly and swollen feet were suppressing her breathing, and she wiped out a handful of tears before going to pinch Mother Lu.

The old man seemed to be conscious, and he hummed and called "Miriam".

"I come....."

A calm voice in Cang Anzhong broke into his ears, and there was no time to look back. The next second the man helped her up from behind, and then he bent over and carried the old man lying on the ground into the emergency room.

"Brother..." Seeing that figure hurried away, she remembered to catch up, holding the wall stepping deep and shallow.

After checking the situation, Mother Lu gradually regained consciousness, and she was lying on the hospital bed hanging salt water. Only then did Miriam clear up her mood and her face returned to her previous faintness.

He smiled slightly towards the southeast just now, "Brother, thank you."

The man didn't say anything, but his eyes were a little complicated when he looked at Miriam, and he asked in a deep voice, "Where is Bryan?"

Holding a half cup of warm water from the nurse in Miriam's hand, she tapped the plastic cup wall with her delicate fingertips, her expression faint, "The call has been made just now, so it should be on the way."

Then he turned his head to look at the woman standing outside the door of the ward, and followed Xiang Southeast, and said nothing along the way, but just helped Miriam over and stopped at the door.

Her eyes turned back and forth, and the meaning of the question was clear.

Toward the southeast also saw it and smiled at her, "She can't smell it, don't mind."

"Ex-wife?" Miriam felt a little backache after sitting for a long time, so she put the water glass aside, subconsciously supported her back with her hands, relaxed slightly, and watched the man's face.

Seeing him constricting his eyes, putting one hand in his pocket, he made a low "um".

There was no extra emotion on his face, and it seemed very plain to all this, just jokingly said: "You are very smart, you can tell at a glance."

Miriam couldn't help turning her head again. Most of the woman was blocked from the door, only half of the crimson skirt was exposed, and there was a ball head protruding under her from time to time.

The eyes were rolling, and the innocence and cuteness on his face were a little bit more.

"Tian Tian is fat." She smiled faintly and waved at the ball head, and the little girl instantly smiled sweetly.

He raised his head to confirm something to the woman next to him, and then trot over with a "puff puff", and when he was about to approach Miriam, he suddenly slowed down, staring at her round belly dripping.

Slowly approached, and from time to time, he raised his head to confirm his expression southeast.

Seeing that he raised his eyebrows in agreement, he looked at Miriam again, biting his fingers with some uncertainty.

Miriam was amused by her and asked her, "Do you want to touch the little brother and little sister?"

Tian Tian nodded solemnly when he heard the sound, and covered it with a small fleshy hand. After stroking for a while, his smile became brighter, and then "chuchu" ran back, grabbing the arm of the woman outside the door.

The man followed his gaze. Taking advantage of the gap, Miriam raised her eyes and asked: "Did you forgive her?"

The emotions in the southeast eyes were unpredictable, but the cold smile at the corner of his mouth remained unchanged, watching the crimson figure slowly approached by the little girl, lowered his voice and said: "With her cooperation, Tian Tian's recovery The process is very fast."

After all, she is the root of the child's demon. If this layer of grievance is not removed, Tian Tian cannot be truly happy.

He shrugged, his expression milder, "She is not the same as before."

Miriam narrowed her eyes, noncommittal, only showed a kind smile when the woman gradually approached, propped up on her waist and planned to get up to say hello. Unexpectedly, after sitting for a long time, her legs were a little weak, and she did not stand up after several attempts.

"be careful."

Bend down to the southeast, stretched out his arm towards her subconsciously, but when he was about to hold her, he gave a slight pause and glanced at the woman who had made the same action on the other side.

The four embarrassing hands were suspended in mid-air, and at the same time they were facing Miriam's direction.

She smiled faintly, and supported the delicate arm of the woman on the right with one hand. With the help of some strength, she exhaled a long breath before saying "thank you".

"You're welcome." The woman had long chestnut hair scattered behind her, matched with a red dress. She was slender and slender. Upon careful observation, she could find a pair of light blue eyes hidden in her deep eye sockets.

The temperament and appearance are outstanding.

"Miriam." Miriam stretched out a slightly swollen hand towards her. The woman was taken aback for a moment, the corner of her mouth curled slightly, her hand stretched out to meet, "Lin Quan."

The way he laughed was a bit smart and charming.

Even if he said hello, Miriam didn't say much anymore. She glanced at Mother Lu on the hospital bed. The old man seemed to be awkwardly asleep, his eyelids trembled, and his hands on the bed were clenched into fists. .

"Thank you so much today. There have been a lot of things at home recently. When my dad gets better, I will definitely invite you to dinner."

Will be squeezed by the corner, with an apologetic look, "I don't want to send you off like this, brother, let's go back with Tian Tian."

Lin Quan nodded slightly when he heard the sound, and already assumed a posture to leave, but unexpectedly, Tian Tian under him hugged Miriam's legs, with her neck raised high, and whispered, "Auntie Miriam, Tian Tian doesn't want to go..."

Miriam was a little surprised, her eyes widened a bit, and she subconsciously stroked Tian Tian's face and looked to the southeast, "Tian Tian can talk so much now?"

Toward the southeast did not suppress the joyful expression, and after a little nod, he said, "Now that two elderly people are lying down, it is too inconvenient for you to be a pregnant woman. I will leave here until he comes."

There was no tone to discuss, as if he had made up his mind.

Miriam subconsciously wanted to refuse, turning her head to see the woman next to her quickly calmed down the strange emotions in her eyes, and followed Ying He: "Southeast is right, he is an enthusiastic person."