

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 335– 336

Chapter 335

Speaking with strong foreign grammar, before Miriam could respond, she clenched her fist and coughed under her nose twice, “But I am not used to the smell in the ward, so I’m so sorry.”

He politely showed a look of sorry, and then looked to the southeast, “I am waiting for you outside.”

Then he stepped out of the ward.

Miriam was a little embarrassed, and looked towards the southeast with an embarrassed expression, “Brother, you should go back first. If I have a situation here, you can call the doctor and nurse for help.”

Xiang Southeast was stubborn, sitting on the bed of Mother Lu’s bed and didn’t mean to leave. She was afraid that Miriam would be troubled. She kept comforting her: “Don’t take it to heart. She has such a temper.”

Miriam stood for a while, her complexion gradually sinking, knowing that she was not suitable to pick up such a topic, but she couldn’t help asking, “Have you thought about it?”

Xiang Dongnan was startled slightly, understood what she meant, but did not respond very quickly, and said sincerely for a long while: “She came back to ask for remarriage, but I haven’t thought about it yet, but if Tian Tian can accept it, it won’t work.”

After talking about the bleak smile at the corner of her mouth, Miriam understood his feelings roughly, and she had no position to say anything more about this matter. After a pause, her steps turned towards the exit of the room.

“Regardless of whether you think about it or not, there is no reason for the two of us to let her be outside in the ward.” He said that she took a step forward, “Please take care of my mother for me, brother, I’ll go and take a look outside.”

After that, he stepped out, followed by Tian Tian, who was stepping forward.

When she walked out of the ward, she didn’t see the red figure. Miriam supported the wall with one hand and walked slowly, while holding Tian Tian with the other hand, she tried to say a few more words to her. A figure suddenly appeared at the turn near the bathroom.

Lin Quan’s hurried footsteps stopped, her body enveloped in a strong smell of smoke. Seeing Miriam frowned subconsciously, she waved the air, “I’m sorry, I am addicted to cigarettes.”

Miriam smiled and didn't care much, "If it wasn't for these two in my stomach, I would ask you for one."

She seemed a little surprised, looking at the gentle woman in front of her, "You smoke too?"

Miriam nodded slightly. Unexpectedly, the child under him gave a warning with akimbo, "NoSmoking!"

Lin Quan was slightly surprised, replied "OK" and made a corresponding gesture, the little guy's cold expression relaxed, and his two milk teeth were revealed with a smile.

Miriam watched this scene, unconsciously narrowing her eyes, swallowing back what she wanted to say in her heart.

Not long after, the hurried footsteps of the men in the corridor suddenly broke the small deadlock. Miriam heard the reputation and saw Bryan walking against the light. At this moment, a heart that had always been hanging relaxed slightly.

"Miriam."

I can't see the expression on his face, but the slightly anxious tone echoes in the corner, which is very clear.

It was already evening when Father Lu came out of the operating room, and the operation time was long. Although the old man was out of the dangerous period when he came out, the potential risks were still inestimable.

Mother Lu seemed to have been crying away from her tears. After waking up, she sat on the hospital bed and was as thin as a pile of wood, motionless, and her eyes were lost.

"Auntie said that he fell down the stairs deliberately." Miriam sat there, stirring her index finger nervously, her tone flat, but deep guilt in her heart.

Regret for Bryan.

She was startled, a little self-doubt, "My dad can't stand such a shock, and maybe even more can't stand it when I wake up."

Bryan was speechless, only silently shook her hand, a warm breath came, and she suddenly felt sleepy, and she leaned on his shoulder and breathed heavily.

"I'll take you back to rest. I will leave the hospital affairs to Yan Ke to arrange."

With a clear kiss on her forehead, Miriam lost the strength to express her opinion, so she closed her eyes heavily, and said "Um".

In the next second, I felt that the man's arms passed through her waist and thighs. As soon as the strong arms were hardened, the body moved with the rhythm of his steps.

I feel at ease inexplicably, and even this series of processes is unwilling to open my eyes.

Just subconsciously clinging to his neck, leaning his head on his chest, rubbing a little, found the most comfortable angle to sleep.

The small gesture caused the man to slightly curl his lips.

"Bryan..." She said with a deep and dumb voice, with a deep sleepiness, before getting a response, she said: "Publish the news of Dad's hospitalization, and wait for the judicial person to investigate. He is also in this situation. No other measures can be taken."

"Yeah." The calm footsteps echoed in the corridor, and Bryan said faintly, "Lin Shui has been sent to make arrangements. The news in the afternoon has been released, and the situation is now brewing."

While talking, he stepped into the elevator, and the mobile phone in his pocket rang when he closed the door. He had no time to pay attention, and he saw Miriam groping on him with his eyes closed.

"Miriam, get in the car and pick it up again..." There was some emotion in his voice.

The tender palm of his body kept wandering, her eyes were held back for a long time before she saw her take out the phone from the built-in pocket, and when she saw the remarks with the word "Ke", Miriam squinted her eyes and realized that it was Yan Ke.

Can't help but ridicule, "Don't Mr. Shao think this kind of remark is too ambiguous?"

Bryan's eyes sank, and before he could explain, she pressed her mobile phone to answer and handed it to his ear, sturdily blocking what he was about to say.

"What's the matter?" His tone didn't sound very good.

Yan Ke didn't notice anything."President Shao, he went to the hospital in the afternoon when he found out."

The tone was colder than him.

Bryan's gaze sank suddenly, and a very bad premonition flooded into his heart, but he still did not have a seizure in consideration of the person in his arms, and his quiet voice commanded: "You take good care of the two elders in the hospital, and no accidents are allowed."

After hearing this, Miriam suddenly woke up a bit. After hanging up the phone, her expression became serious: "What's the matter?"

Before the voice fell, I suddenly felt a tremor in my body.

Then there was a violent collision in the elevator room. Bryan reacted for the first time, squatting down to protect Miriam in his arms, turning his eyes to the left and right, and he heard the sound of fault reminders echoing in the small space.

The body sensed the elevator descending suddenly and then stopped suddenly.

At last there was no movement.

“Bryan...”

After a short silence, she felt her body shrink, and the clear pain in her stomach tortured her body while stirring her nerves.

The woman bit her lip, her cold hand suddenly gripped his arm tightly, and his nails were embedded in his flesh almost instantly, swept through the numb pain.

Bryan’s heart flashed with an unprecedented panic.

Looking down, he saw Miriam’s face pale, her forehead was filled with fine beads of sweat, her breathing became heavy and rapid, and her face was anxious and painful.

“Child...” She clutched her belly, her eyes revealed despair.

He raised his head and felt that the entangled light above her head was extremely dazzling, making her eyes blurry, and seeing Bryan’s entangled expression in the dimness, he was rarely so helpless, and his eyes blushed almost instantly.

“Miriam, Miriam...”

Side eyes saw the scarlet under the woman’s body, and the same color appeared under his eyes. He stroked her body again and again, murmuring her name in his mouth.

Miriam tried to concentrate, her body was wet with sweat, and her outstretched arm just touched the man’s cold cheek. Before he could feel the touch, the body completely lost its strength.

With his arms hanging down, he slammed on the elevator floor with a “clang” sound.

Chapter 336

Miriam opened her eyes, only to feel that she was greasy, and the faint pain in her abdomen forced her to wake up quickly.

The fingers stretched out subconsciously, whirled in the air, and finally fell to the ground and hit the flat lower abdomen, causing her eyebrows to slightly wrinkle with pain.

The pupils shrank suddenly, and shouted in a dumb voice, "Child..."

She wanted to get up, but the pain in her whole body did not give her the slightest chance to breathe. She had no choice but to turn her gaze and search the ward for a while, just to meet the man who opened the door.

He looked haggard.

There are a few obvious folds on the shirt, and the neckline is open, losing the rigor and desertedness of the past, and even the hair looks a bit messy.

Facing the tearful eyes on the hospital bed, Bryan paused slightly, put one hand on the doorknob, and gently closed the door.

Subconsciously avoided her sight.

Miriam's heart sank instantly, enduring the numb pain and half-supporting her body, but because of lack of physical strength, Bryan saw her in his eyes, strode over, and held her back.

Her hand quickly clasped his arm, her lips trembled, and every inch of her face was trembling, "Bryan, where's the child, our child..."

The pain in the man's eyes was hard to conceal, but he still managed to meet her gaze, "Miriam, the child will have it again."

These words were like a heavy hammer, crushing Miriam's heart fiercely, and the scarlet under her eyes spread up. She suddenly pushed him away. For the first time in her life, she couldn't control her emotions and cursed: "Bryan, you Get out of here!"

The man was pushed a few steps away by her, and the next second the bottles and jars beside the bed slammed into his feet, making a sharp collision, and glass shards rolled all over the floor.

The door of the ward was suddenly pushed open, and a group of people who heard the movement came in in a panic. Seeing the scene in front of them, they were a little dumb. Every step stopped there, and they didn't have the courage to step forward.

"Miriam..." Bryan's figure swayed slightly, and finally stood firm. He stretched out his hand towards the woman on the hospital bed and followed in his footsteps.

"Don't come here!" Miriam resisted, holding her arms tightly in a self-protective posture, her body trembled and her consciousness gradually lost.

"Are you saying that the baby is gone? No, no..." She shook her head desperately, and the next second she suddenly lifted the quilt, her legs fell quickly, but she fell heavily because of insufficient strength.

A tingling came into the palm of the hand.

There was glass slag embedded in her palm, but she seemed unaware, a pair of scarlet and damp eyes revealed a few rays of despair between her messy hair, and she extended an arm toward the entrance of the room.

The picture stung Bryan.

Regardless of her struggle and resistance, despite her piercing the fragments that she picked up into his back, his eyebrows remained motionless, he picked her up firmly, and pressed her firmly on the hospital bed.

Turning to the side and yelling: "Call the doctor."

Lin Shui had already walked away, Miriam began to growl heartbreakingly, tears rolling down constantly, biting her lip until a greasy bloody smell swept through her nose.

In a hurry, the man leaned over and kissed her, prying open her lips and teeth, wrapped in a strong smell of blood, the power between her teeth did not relax, and she bit on hard.

The man closed his eyes and did not escape.

Eventually her sanity recovered, she slowly let go, stunned for half a second before leaning against his chest, "Bryan, I'm sorry..."

She apologized. She didn't feel the pain of loss until the child really disappeared. At this moment, she also felt that the most important bond between her and Bryan was gone.

"I'm not a good mother, I don't deserve to be a mother." With a hoarse voice, even though the man calmed her back again and again, this powerful grief could not be relieved.

At the entrance of the ward, Mu Ming's knuckles holding the bouquet slowly tightened, the blue veins in his temples slightly protruded, and the dark under eyes intertwined with fierceness and intolerance, lingering around him a repelling chill.

With a heavy gaze, he gathered everything that had just happened into his eyes. At this time, his expression was slightly drooping, as if he had fallen into a long and undisturbed emotion.

The woman's pale cheeks, scarlet eyes, blood-stained palms, all the pictures are full of despair.

Seeing Miriam slowly calm down on Bryan's chest, he slowly stepped forward, placed the bouquet at the end of the bed, and whispered, "Sister Miriam."

Miriam didn't move, she just opened her eyelids and glanced at him, seeing that the corners of his eyes were stained with inconspicuous dampness, and finally moved her lips without saying a word.

"Miriam needs a rest, Mr. Mu, please come back." Bryan turned half of his face and responded calmly for her.

Mu Ming darkened his eyes, nodded slightly, and when he was about to leave, Lin Shui brought the doctor over. He was also shocked by the scene before him. He treated Miriam's wound first, and after hesitating for a while, he gave her a tranquilizer.

"It's very easy for her to get into troubles like this, and mental disorders cannot be ruled out." Looking at Miriam, who was slowly closing her eyes because of the drug, the doctor couldn't help but sighed deeply.

He got up and looked at Bryan again. The shirt on his back showed wisps of blood. At this time, the blood was half dry and looked a little serious.

"Let her rest, go to the next door to treat the wound."

Bryan looked dull, and did not respond verbally to the doctor's words. He just followed out subconsciously. When he rubbed shoulders with the pastoral name, he gave a slight pause and squinted his eyes, "Mr. Lao Mu, please come back."

In a cold tone, without a trace of temperature, he took two more steps and then warned: "I said I don't believe in coincidences. I will check everything Mr. Mu did."

Hearing the sound, Mu Ming curled his lips and did not respond, but just followed up, and the three of them left the ward together.

Mu Ming walked at the end, looked back slowly after stepping out, and stared motionlessly at the pale cheeks in the hospital bed before closing the door.

The door closed slowly, isolating the desertedness of the room, and his expression recovered after a while.

Just when he was about to leave, a little nurse hurried over, holding an incubator box in his arms, and stopped in front of Bryan, biting his lip and hesitating for a long time: "Is it Mr. Shao?"

Bryan looked gloomy and asked her: "What's the matter?"

"The child induced by the operation can be brought back by the family members to deal with it on their own according to the hospital regulations, or they can be handed over to the hospital for unified treatment. I don't know about Mr. Shao's side..."

His face was so gloomy and terrible, the little nurse stopped halfway through, waiting for his response.

I saw him habitually tidying the cuffs of his shirt, half-closed his eyes and opened the incubator to take a look, his brows were instantly twisted, and then he replied in a deep voice: "Leave it to you."

Leaving in a swagger, without looking back.

The little nurse pursed her lips and walked back holding the box after seeing the figure walking away. When she entered the elevator, she followed a young handsome man with a slight pain in her eyes.

"Sorry, I'm the child's uncle, can you let me have a look?"

The man's deep voice and the deep apology on his face made the little nurse's heart tremble. She blushed and nodded a little, "It can be, but it needs a little psychological preparation. After all..."

She paused and swallowed, "After all, the child is already formed."

After asking for permission, he lifted the lid, and the blood rushing to match the scene in front of him still made him somewhat unsupported.

Soon after, the elevator reached the ground floor and moved away steadily, with a somewhat unclear emotion.