

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 337– 338

Chapter 337

It was noon the next day when he woke up again. After opening his eyes, he stared blankly at the white lines on the ceiling, his consciousness was extremely clear, but there was no crying emotion at all.

Calm and terrible, his eyes blinked, and a sourness swept through his eyes.

There was a noisy movement outside the door, and her gaze shifted toward the door. After a while, she roughly heard the source of the noisy, so she stood up and looked at the door quietly.

For a long while, the door was “banged” open, making a violent impact.

Mother Lu staggered and was pushed against the door panel. In the next second, Mother Shao rushed in fiercely, carrying a brand-name bag in one hand and taking off her sunglasses in the other, and walked in front of Miriam three or two steps.

Raising his hand was a steady slap, which landed on Miriam’s pale cheek, arousing a red palm print.

There was a crisp pain, but with unreal numbness. Miriam didn’t respond. On the contrary, Mother Lu, who was not far away too late to stop, broke down and shouted, with unbearable grievance and distress.

“I’ll slap you, do you have something to say?” Mother Shao pointed Miriam’s finger. Seeing her indifferent appearance, she was even more angry. She raised her hand and reprimanded fiercely: “I knew you had appointed a student. No less than these two kids!”

The slap didn’t fall, Mother Lu hurried over and shielded her daughter behind her, “You don’t need to blame if you are not born. In what capacity do you show off here?”

Shao’s mother turned pale with anger and pointed to Miriam on the bed, “That’s the kind of our Shao family.”

Mother Lu’s eyes were blood red, her old face stained a bit decisive, she couldn’t help but shook her head and scolded, “Do you still admit that Miriam is your Shao family’s daughter-in-law? She and Bryan are already divorced, and the meat in her belly is our Lu family. My baby, it has nothing to do with your old lady!”

Miriam had a headache because of the quarrel, and she didn’t feel a bit stinging because of her mother’s words.

Mother Shao felt very painful just because she had lost her two precious grandchildren. She didn't expect that she didn't let out such a bad breath in Miriam's place. She slapped her slap at Mother Lu in desperation.

The raised arm was restrained by a steady force in mid-air, and the force at the wrist gradually deepened, so that the brows were frowning fiercely with pain, and when he turned his head to meet Bryan's cold eyes, he was even more angry.

"You're too much." It took a long time to release his hand, his tone fell to the freezing point, and he helped Mother Lu to sit down next to him.

Mother Shao slammed the bag in her hand on the side seat, her shoulders trembling with anger, "Now that there is no child in her stomach, what are you doing here?"

Bryan looked at Miriam on the hospital bed in the direction of Mother Shao's fingers. The red palm prints on her cheeks had not faded, and she looked a bit scorching eyes.

He pursed his lips, his eyes filled with tenderness, his eyes slowly melted as he met, "I love her, it has nothing to do with children."

Miriam's heart trembled suddenly, and her eyes trembled uncontrollably, her eyelashes waved up and down, stained with moisture.

Mother Shao grabbed the bag in her hand and slammed it on Bryan, with an uncontrollable shock in her eyes: "Are you crazy?"

Looking at Miriam, who was like a walking corpse, she felt unbelievable, "You want to marry her unless I die."

Facing Bryan's resoluteness, he just kept his eyes silent, but he didn't even mean to retreat.

A moment of silence in the air suppressed the nerves, and finally Miriam said shallowly, "Bryan, you go."

She has a cold temperament, and she speaks quietly like a puppet doll. She speaks without any emotions. After speaking, she slowly closes her eyes, moves her body down, and takes a nap.

Mother Shao burst into flames from the bottom of her eyes, and she was very dissatisfied with the obvious posture of rushing people, and took two steps to the head of the bed. Miriam opened her eyes as soon as she felt the light and shadow float.

This time, the coldness in her eyes forced the visitor to stop instantly, her lips and teeth moved slightly, and she slowly said: "If auntie has the ability to take care of her son, she'd better be able to help persuade not to come to me again in the future, don't move. Those who came to Lu's house to roll around, lost your face."

When Shao's mother reacted, Bryan, who had already stood up, pulled out of the ward. She was so angry that her eyebrows were crooked, and she grabbed the bag in her hand and went in, but the man threw it away.

The body blocked the door, "I will let Lin Shui take you back."

She straightened her messy clothes, barely calmed down, and commanded in a deep voice: "You come back with me. You are not allowed to see this woman again."

Bryan looked down and did not answer for a while. Shao's mother was so angry that she slammed a fist on her chest, "You are stunned by her, and you have lost your mind!"

The rustling noise outside the ward completely fell into the ears of the weak woman on the hospital bed. She slowly opened her eyes, her eyes were empty, and she could not see any emotion from Mother Lu's perspective.

Only one hand only grasped the bed sheet, and the knuckles appeared weak and pale.

Mother Lu sighed and covered her palms. Miriam, who sensed a burst of warm power, narrowed her eyes slightly, turning her head slowly, she could barely support a bleak smile.

"Mom...did you hear?" Tears rolled down silently. She thought she could support, but in the end she was still weak, bowing her head like a child who made mistakes.

Muttered in his mouth: "He said he loves me, it has nothing to do with the child, just loves me."

Mother Lu wiped her tears and nodded, "I heard it, Mom heard it..."

But at this time, it was a bit untimely to hear such words. The road between her and him seemed to come to an end in silence.

The silent pressure made her unable to breathe.

Without knowing the door of the ward, Bryan sent away Mother Shao, walked out from the dark corner behind him, and stood still less than one meter away from him.

"Miss Lu's situation is not very good."

Yan Ke spoke slowly, his voice dull, he didn't talk much, and even fewer words with a few hints of concern like this.

Bryan suppressed the unbearable and guilt in his eyes, nodded slightly, and then heard the man questioning, "Is it necessary to hide it from her?"

Suddenly raised his eyes and met Yan Ke's temperatureless gaze, a sorrow flashed past his eyes.

“Am I being too cruel to her?” It seemed that he had found the answer without waiting for him to answer. He slowly raised his hand and stepped toward the elevator entrance. “You go to make arrangements and get it done as soon as possible.”

Yan Ke watched Bryan leave, and steadily responded: “Okay.”

Bryan went downstairs, stepped into the canteen downstairs, chose a few dishes that Miriam liked, and packed them up again.

Pushing open the door, Mother Lu raised her head in response. When she saw the person outside the door, her eyes suddenly sank, she got up and blocked the door, lowered her voice and said, “Miriam is asleep, you can go.”

Bryan’s expression was soft, “I have sent someone to my dad’s ward. You can eat a little in the past, and Miriam will have me with me here.”

Unlike the tone of discussion, Mother Lu who called out “Dad” was dumb for a while.

She had no opinion on Bryan, and after thinking about it for a while, she stepped aside, “I will not interfere with Miriam’s decision, but I will not allow your Shao family to bully her any more.”

Chapter 338

In a daze, I had a very tragic dream, the plot in the dream was not very clear, but the depressed and heavy mood was like a shadow, and people couldn’t help crying.

In the next second, the eye sockets really became wet, and she sobbed softly like a child, the dark light and shadow in the dream made her cheeks dyed with deep anxiety.

The man sat on the edge of the bed, drew it all into his eyes, his gentle self-blaming emotions filled his eyes, and he stretched out one hand uncontrollably, and gently brushed the tears from the corners of her eyes with his fingers.

The delicate perception shocked her suddenly opened her eyes, facing the man’s gloomy eyes, and the brief grievance was dispelled by the indifference that swept away, she waved away his hand and turned her head to the side.

“Miriam.” He opened the lunch box beside the bed, and the aroma of the food filled the air, “eat, Miriam.”

It took a long time for Miriam to find her voice, and said in a low voice, “Thank you.”

After a pause, he added: “Just let my mother come in a while, you can go back first.”

If Bryan didn’t hear it, he handed the food to her mouth, “I won’t leave until you finish eating.”

Miriam glanced down, she didn't have any appetite at all, and she even had the illusion of nausea. She subconsciously pushed the dinner bowl away and frowned, "I can't eat it."

There was silence in the air for a while, and the stalemate atmosphere was interrupted by the sudden shaking of the mobile phone. The man set aside his dinner bowl and checked the information on the mobile phone.

It seemed that he hesitated for a second, and his eyes darkened. Miriam noticed something and stared at it firmly: "Go ahead."

Bryan got up and raised Miriam's gaze. At this time, when she looked at him, she always had a feeling of not seeing enough. It seemed that the unreality before the phantom disappeared was at work, thinking that she would never see this again soon. Zhang Qingjun's face changed.

Thinking that he was going out, he stopped in a daze. Turning around, a gentle kiss suddenly landed on her forehead, five fingers passed through his hair, and a soft voice whispered in the ear: "Hey, I'll take you to relax."

Miriam didn't struggle, let him wrap herself in a heavy coat, and then put her into a wheelchair.

Passing by a floor-to-ceiling mirror before leaving the ward, I accidentally caught a glimpse of the pale and heavy figure in the mirror. For a while, he reached out and clasped the back of Bryan's hand.

"What's the matter?" He stopped, bowed and waited for her to speak.

Miriam looked at it blankly for a while, and saw the corners of the woman's pale lips move in the mirror. Finally, her eyes dimmed and she shook her head, "Bryan, I don't want to go out now."

She even wondered if the swollen and haggard person in the mirror was herself.

Slowly moving her gaze upwards, facing the man's slender figure and clean and soft face behind her upper body, the visual impact forced her to subconsciously avoid her, and turned her face away, "Forget it, I want to sleep a little longer."

The man did not speak in a deep voice, unexpectedly stepped out of the door, waited for a while and then turned back, leaning on the door of the hospital bed with a petting smile, "Guess what did I do?"

Miriam frowned and said nothing.

He walked in front of her in twos or twos, squatted down and brushed away the broken hair from the corner of her eye, his movements were soft and slightly distorted. Miriam

was stunned, seeing him show up a mask from the hand behind him in the next second and put it on her.

The voice is neither light nor heavy, as if to say a trivial thing, "I think it is windy outside."

After speaking, he got up and turned back behind her, pushing the wheelchair out of the ward.

When the elevator stopped on the top floor of the hospital, Miriam, who slowly opened his eyes, was a little surprised, "Didn't you mean to go for a walk?"

The man pushed the wheelchair forward calmly, and the two figures walked through the bright corridor of the hospital. Through the glass windows, there was an indescribable emotion spreading.

"I want to show you here."

His soft voice came to his ears, accompanied by the sound of footsteps, and finally stopped in front of a milky white door.

Miriam faintly heard the cry of the child, her heart suddenly became a ball at the sign on the door, and she subconsciously avoided, pushing her wheelchair to retreat, "No, I..."

Before the words fell, the door opened from the inside, and a man in his fifties stood at the door, wearing a white coat, with a gentle smile on his face.

I was not surprised to see them, and even more like they had been waiting early, and exchanged a look with Bryan, "Mr. Shao, you are here."

"Thanks to Dean Zhao." Bryan nodded slightly and pushed Miriam in.

The baby's room was warm and transparent, and the air seemed to be filled with the smell of milk. From time to time, a few words of crying or humming of the child came, which pierced Miriam's heart.

Her gaze turned left and right, and finally turned into a pool of spring water in these thin and small figures, her fists tightened unconsciously, tears rolled over her face unconsciously.

The three of them had already crossed the baby's room when the spirit came, and stopped in front of another iron door. The dean stretched out his hand and knocked on the door three times, and the door was opened from the inside.

Yan Kebi stood respectfully at the door, lowered his head and narrowed his eyes slightly, did not speak, but moved his body aside.

When the door behind him closed, Bryan's voice suddenly rang in his ears, "Miriam, look at our baby."

A small sterile room was isolated in the not spacious space. Two incubators were placed in the room. From Miriam's perspective, it was impossible to see what was in the incubator, but Bryan's words were enough to make her blood boil and her pupils unconsciously opening, the flustered heart almost jumped out of his chest.

Suddenly understand something.

She had no power at her feet, she could only cover her mouth with her hands, crying tolerantly, crying until her vision was completely blurred and her mask was soaked with tears.

Yan Ke's gaze forbore, seeing Bryan squatting down beside her, trying to hold her hand, but unexpectedly wanted to be avoided by the woman, and slapped his face with a slap in the next second.

Extraordinarily crisp, with the numbness of the palms, the man's cheeks are also stained with weird red.

But the suppressed anger in my heart was not relieved at all because of this slap. She gritted her teeth and could hardly control herself, "Bryan, you f&cking lie to me, lie to me!"

She cried, slamming her fist on his chest, forbearing for a long time the grievance and sudden anger that swept her into an uncontrollable field.

Even though Bryan desperately tried to hold her in her arms, she had nothing but desperate resistance and retreat from beginning to end.

She never thought that Bryan would use such lies to test her.

"Miriam, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." After finally enclosing her in his arms, Bryan's emotions also fell, and a painful sensation spread on his shoulders, and he just took it quietly as if he hadn't noticed it.

Miriam bit very hard, and poured almost all the resentment she had nowhere to vent on this bite. Because of the man's calmness, she slowly calmed down, relaxed her mouth, and murmured bitterly: "I hate you."

The three words pierced Bryan's heart like a sharp blade.

Yan Ke saw everything in his eyes, and said solemnly, "Manager Shao is also to protect you and your children."