

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 339– 340

Chapter 339

The child in the incubator was full of powder, and looked much thinner than the average baby. Through the glass, Miriam saw the child's little hand waving in a daze, and her heart instantly melted.

"Why are they so small?" There was a little dampness in the eyes, and the fingertips gently slid across the glass, as if it didn't seem to be enough, but I regret that I couldn't hold them in my arms and personally feel this existence.

Bryan embraced Miriam's shoulders with his arms, and saw her drooping eyes soaked with softness. He tightened his fingers a bit, and his eyes fell on her in a daze.

Only then did I truly feel that he was a father.

Compared to the joy of being a father, the deeper meaning of keeping these two children is that he protects Miriam's heart and guards the most important bond that maintains the relationship between the two people.

At the same time, I realized my cruelty at the moment the tears crept up on the woman's face.

"I'm sorry, Miriam." He lowered his eyes and kissed the broken hair on her forehead, muttering: "I'm sorry."

Miriam's expression paused, and the fingertips across the glass stopped, as if caught in a certain emotion. After a while, she narrowed her eyes slightly, her face was stained with coldness, "I want to know something."

The tone was soft, but there was a sharp slash in his eyes, and he suddenly turned his head back and met his gaze, "You found something I didn't know, didn't you?"

An inaudible tremor flashed in Bryan's eyes, he pondered for a moment, and finally nodded his head.

"Then go back first." She broke away from his restraints slightly, and when she moved her feet, she pulled the incision in her abdomen for a while, her palms subconsciously covered her, she paused slightly, and couldn't help but look back at the child.

Bryan followed up, grabbed her shoulder with one hand, gestured to pick her up, and when she reacted, she pushed her away with one hand, with a dull expression, "No."

He gritted his teeth, his steps were broken.

When she returned to the ward, her forehead was soaked with sweat, she slowly lay down, and gestured to Yan Ke who was standing not far away, "Sit down, too."

Yan Ke's back was straight, motionless.

When Miriam saw this, she no longer insisted, if she turned her gaze to Bryan, "Is it Mu Ming?"

The man nodded calmly, his face gloomy the moment he heard the name, and there were dark emotions in his deep eyes.

"The elevator accident has nothing to do with him. The purpose is very clear. It is aimed at you and dad." The fingers tightened tighter. "The child was originally intended to discuss this matter with you in advance, but the situation was urgent at that time, so I was sent in. You were in a coma when you were in the operating room."

After a pause, he added: "The recent succession of accidents has caused the child to become unstable. When he was sent to the operating room, he was severely hypoxic. The specific situation could not be determined before the cesarean section. If the doctor insisted on rescue, the mother's body might be endangered. I have considered giving up them."

He was very candid, and his tone of voice was light, except that his eyes were stained with a little bit of pain. To the corners of Shang Miriam's trembling lips, the two looked at each other, spreading a quiet breath in the air.

After a long time, she slowly breathed a sigh of relief, and she didn't mean to blame, but lowered her head and chuckled: "If that happens, I will hate you to death."

Suddenly remembering something, he raised his eyes to confirm, "When did Mu Ming arrive?"

"I was there when I got out of the elevator."

Miriam understood, and nodded, "You are afraid that he is not good for the child."

Bryan was noncommittal, and Yan Ke suddenly spoke behind him: "Mu Ming indeed went to confirm the stillbirth that day, and then went to the nursery and intensive care unit."

Bryan didn't seem to be surprised, his aura was cold and cold, and he slowly curled his lips, "No surprise."

Miriam's hand was slowly clenched during this conversation, her nails embedded in the flesh, her eyes trembled: "Why, why did he do this?"

The twilight outside the window was heavy and the street lights slowly turned on. Bryan got up, walked slowly to the window, collected the bustling city into his eyes through the glass, and slowly uttered a name: "Mu Shan."

The woman was taken aback, her knuckles loosened for a few minutes, as if she was reminiscing something, some pictures suddenly rose and fell in her mind, and she turned to look at the man by the window, "Mu Shan?"

The memory overlapped, and the body became cold a bit, "What is the relationship between her and Mu Ming?"

I guessed the approximate moment when I asked the exit.

Yu Guang caught a glimpse of Yan Ke's body moving, and saw that he took out his mobile phone from his pocket and handed it over, "Mu's name has been changed, and his surname is Mu. Her mother Mu Shan was once the leading female entrepreneur in City Two, eight years ago. Because of the transfer of benefits, the quality of the project has shrunk seriously, causing an engineering accident that shocked City Two. He was later arrested and imprisoned and committed suicide in prison more than two years ago."

On the mobile interface, there was a news report about City Two's "building under construction collapsed, and successful female entrepreneurs may face jail" eight years ago. The photos of the accident scene with the face of the heroine, supplemented by text, are more shocking. .

Miriam's gaze fell down, and she was startled for a long time. She was surprised that she had no impression of the news.

Yan Ke seemed to see through her thoughts, "The news was suppressed as soon as it came out. After the public judgment, all news disappeared almost overnight. Now it is not clear who the trader behind it is."

With a clear mind, he raised his eyes to the man's cold gaze, "Who is the judge in charge of this case?"

The tone is the tone of inquiry, but in fact there is an answer in my heart, which is not surprisingly consistent with the gentle response of the man.

"Your father, Lu Shaokun."

There was a self-deprecating smile at the corner of his mouth, "So Mu Ming stared at us because of my father, isn't it?"

At this moment, I saw Bryan turning around, leaning back against the wall by the window, looking gloomy, his upward gaze slowly fell on Miriam, and after meeting the woman's gaze, all the gloomy aura in his eyes instantly melted.

The silent response confirmed the inner thoughts.

“What is the reason for this has not been found out yet. I only know that Mr. Lu and this Mushan are old friends. The relationship between the two was good at the beginning, but after the project happened, the speed of filing is amazing, and there are even many doubts that have not been thoroughly investigated. , The person has already been convicted...”

There was a slight cold in my heart, and he unconsciously lifted the quilt to go out, but was stopped by Bryan who had reacted. When the man walked to the bed, his tall body blocked most of the light above his head, which immediately softened Miriam’s vision.

“Dad’s consciousness is not fully awake, and it is difficult for him to remember the past.”

His faint words forced her to wake up, and the hand that opened the quilt was grabbed by the man, and quietly stuffed into the quilt, and then tucked the quilt neatly for her, “You haven’t eaten yet, I will let Yan Ke go. ready.”

Biting the corner of his pale lips and nodding his head, Yan Ke, who was standing aside, had already retreated when he saw this.

Miriam leaned against the head of the bed, her throat moved silently, and the man had already passed the poured warm water to her lips in the next second, his eyes overflowed and he couldn’t bear it, “I’ve been thinking about whether to tell you this.”

Miriam bowed his head and took a sip of water along with his movements, and the warm liquid slowly slid down his throat, suddenly feeling a lot more comfortable.

He opened his eyes, and there was a fierce flash in his eyes, “You don’t tell me how can I protect our children.”

Rejecting the water glass handed over again, his horizontal eyes met the lines on the man’s belt, startled, “Bryan, let’s keep the news about the child, and I may be hospitalized for a while.”

Chapter 340

One month later.

As soon as Miriam came out of the baby’s room, Bryan suddenly appeared behind her, a pair of warm palms clinging to her waist, and her chin knocked on her neck. The warm breath that exhaled made her whole body numb.

She was startled by this sudden movement and screamed. When she turned around, she saw the man’s unconcealed smile under her eyes. She was suddenly a little angry. She punched his chest with her fist and looked in the direction of the baby room. , “Wake up baby, I’m never finished with you.”

Speaking fiercely, he squeezed his fist and gave him a menacing look.

The aura of Bryan's whole body softened, and he saw a smile at the corner of his mouth, and he was caught off guard to drop a kiss on her fist.

Miriam was shocked by the scene in front of him, so he couldn't speak, the next second the man picked her up and headed towards the restaurant, "My wife, are you thin again?"

After Miriam reacted, let him hold her, with a light and shallow "Um" cry on her expression, "The figure is almost restored, and the flesh on his stomach is gone."

The man paused, and a slight smirk hung on the corner of his mouth, "Then I have to check..."

The handsome face was suddenly enlarged in the woman's eyes, and the kiss full of desire fell deeply, the two people's lips and teeth intertwined, and the air became ambiguous and hot in a moment.

"Sir, Madam..."

The aunt's footsteps suddenly stopped behind him. After she came out of the restaurant, she was shocked by the scene she saw. She almost couldn't hold the spoon in her hand.

After hearing the sound, Miriam broke free from Bryan's arms, her face was stained a little red, and she hurried towards the restaurant.

Bryan followed, put the bowl of rice in front of her, and added vegetables to the bowl again and again, "This, eat more."

Miriam frowned, looking at the hill slowly piled up in front of him, her expression slowly turning cold, "Bryan, I'm losing fat."

If Bryan didn't hear her, she turned around and told her aunt, "The crucian in this crucian soup is not fat enough. Next time I buy more meat."

Auntie had just brought out the soup from the kitchen. After seeing Bryan's words, she wiped her hands awkwardly and hurriedly responded, "Okay, sir."

Miriam kept her eyes inaudible, pushed out the bowl in front of him, took the empty bowl in front of Bryan, and handed it to her aunt, "Give me half a bowl of rice."

The aunt hesitated, seeing that Bryan seemed to have acquiesced before reaching out to take it, half a bowl of rice and half a bowl of crucian soup, Miriam was very delicious.

After a short while, the rice bowl was empty, slapped his lips, glanced at Bryan, and saw that the man was looking at her with a nice and leisurely appearance, with an inexplicable smile on the corner of his mouth.

Biting his chopsticks, his eyes fell straight on the table, the half bowl of rice that had just been pushed did not move, and he could not help frowning, "Aren't you going to eat it?"

The man saw her thoughts and deliberately pushed the bowl in front of her with a smile, "I have an appointment with Miller tonight, and I will not eat."

"Then, that can't be wasted, can't you?" Miriam's eyes were straight, and the half-bowl of rice was just eaten. Not only did he not feel full, he felt that his appetite was better.

While talking, he dragged his rice bowl to the front, eating in small mouthfuls. The interval between pauses seemed to remember something, and the eyebrows were slightly raised."City Two Business School recently opened a special training course on marketing, which is about half a year of concentrated special training. Originally it was aimed at students on campus, I asked Kristy to help get a spot, and I will report tomorrow."

Bryan leaned halfway on the dining chair, propped up an arm to support the temple, his smile slowly deepened, and he was not surprised when he heard that, but he just gave a soft "um", "Very good."

Miriam was staring half of her body numb, and she looked over warily. At this moment, the mobile phone text message reminder sounded, and the man turned his attention away and glanced at the mobile phone on the dining table.

Miriam guessed something, "Hurry up, I guess it's been a long time."

When Bryan got up, the auntie had taken out the coat from the study and handed it to him.

As she put on her jacket, her footsteps had already started. Miriam watched the people out of the restaurant. Only then did she let out a sigh of relief and put a piece of braised pork in her mouth with peace of mind, but unexpectedly the footsteps turned back again.

The man leaned at the door of the restaurant, folded his hands on his chest, and looked at her with a smile.

Miriam paused slightly while eating meat, showing a bit of embarrassment on his face, quietly putting down his chopsticks, "Why are you back again... Um."

Before he could respond, the man strode suddenly and firmly clamped her chin with one hand. His palm moved her white cheeks upwards, and the warm and familiar kiss fell in the next second.

Time seems to stand still.

Until the aunt was dumbfounded, she unconsciously put down the soup spoon in her hand, and knocked the soup bowl with a crisp sound.

After regaining his sanity, Miriam broke away, and looked at the smirk that evoked the corner of the man's mouth, instantly dumb, "Did you recently..."

The man hadn't waited for her question to ask, he turned and left, leaving a faint "wait for me back" in the air.

Miriam was stunned. She stroked her lips with her palm, and found that her palm was shiny and stained with oil.

The aunt hurriedly took the wet wipes to wipe it off. She couldn't help but look in a daze at Shang Miriam. The woman wiped her mouth again and couldn't help asking, "Aunt Zhang, what are you laughing at?"

The aunt's face was red with a hint of envy, "Mr. is very good to the wife. The aunt I have worked for so many years has never seen a couple like you."

Miriam heard this, the wiping action gradually slowed down, and the expression on her face gradually stiffened, as if she was thinking of something, she closed her eyes after a long time, and squeezed out an imperceptible smile.

There is inevitably a bit of bitterness in the smile.

He raised his head and smiled reluctantly, then got up and walked toward the bedroom, "I'm full, please clean up here."

The aunt seemed to be stunned for a moment, watched the people stepping out of the restaurant, and wrinkled her eyebrows slightly with a puzzled expression, considering that she didn't know what she said wrong, which disturbed the hostess's mood for eating.

Miller likes to arrange people in bars. This time, he rarely found a restaurant, the one with the open air on the top floor and its own party function.

As soon as Bryan went upstairs, a pair of big hands covered his shoulders, leading people closer to the edge, passing through the lively crowd, and finally stopped at a dining table.

"Brother, isn't it too interesting?" Miller then sat down and stuffed a glass of wine into his arms. "Recently, I have seen less and less news from you. I asked you not to see you out once a month."

Bryan squeezed the wine glass, his narrow eyes tracing his half-open neckline, "Aren't you under house arrest recently?"

Miller showed upset, angrily got up and grabbed the cup in his hand and poured it into himself, then sat back on the chair, "You are so boring..."

Bryan slightly curled his lips, and then sat down. At this moment, the girl opposite suddenly stood up, leaned her head forward, and squinted at Bryan's face.

It was as strange as if I had never seen it before.

When Miller saw that his face became darker, his hair was about to stand up, and he held a wine glass to his lips, "Little madman, what idiot do you commit?"

Qi Feng pursed his lips, pointed to Bryan's face and laughed cheerfully, "Brother Chen, are you afraid that Brother Zheng won't invite you to dinner? What good things will come?"

Bryan was taken aback, and immediately reacted, wiping the greasy marks from Miriam's corners of his mouth.