

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 345– 346

Chapter 345

“Where are the wild flowers and weeds that popped up? Didn’t you see that we were eating?” The man who thought he was the man in front of him provoked back in an unknown nightclub, his face became very ugly, and his words were even more ugly.

Bryan listened with his eyes down, a little bit unable to listen. He was about to get up, not wanting his shoulders to be suppressed by a steady force, and his body did not stand up as expected.

He looked up and saw Miriam holding his shoulder with one hand, but staring at the opposite Ai Xueman. The corners of her lips rose slowly, as if she was not irritated at all, but she curled her lips and smiled, “If you guessed correctly, this lady Are you here to have a blind date with Mr. Gu?”

The arm slowly retracted, and the smile deepened in his eyes, “We Mr. Gu will have a blind date with more than ten women a month, but none of us can get along with him for more than ten days, and I have been with him for almost four years. Next, who does this lady think are wild flowers and weeds?”

Axelmann’s face was blue and white, and he couldn’t help but look at the man opposite, only to find that he had a neat posture, and even stared at the woman in front of him with a slightly admiring look.

I had never received such an insult in my life. Before I waited to speak, I saw the woman opened the bag behind her and took out a milk bottle after a while. The bottle was filled with a bottle of milk and patted it on the table again.

The eyes that stared at Bryan were not friendly, “Husband, the blind date is over, it’s time to go home and breastfeed.”

“Hey, breastfeed?” Ai Xueman’s eyes stared out this time, this time he couldn’t say a word, and watched the woman pack up the bag in her hand and walked away, while the smile on the corner of the man’s lips increased. The more obvious, he grabbed the baby bottle on the table and chased her out without even looking at her.

When the people walked away, the woman sat on the seat for a long time without easing her mind. She calmed down for ten minutes before releasing the monstrous anger. She touched the phone and dialed a number, her voice was mixed Deeply wronged, he shouted: “Grandpa...”

Bryan followed Miriam out, and after catching up in three or two steps, he grasped her hand, his eyes were filled with a strong emotion of doting, as if he was reminiscing about what had just happened, and he couldn’t recover for a long time.

After getting into the car, the two of them sat quietly in the car and waited for a while. Not long after, Kristy came over with her stomach and opened the door to get into the back seat of the car.

“I think that woman is crying and sad, Ewha brings rain...” After entering the car, he commented lightly, without even raising her head.

Bryan squeezed a slight smile, turned his head to look at Miriam’s profile, “This review Zheng is inevitable.”

Miriam was still angry after hearing the words, and cursed angrily: “He deserves it!”

You were puzzled, turned his head and glared at Bryan, “You really want your brother to cut his ribs. You can help him with blind dates. You haven’t seen that woman’s eyes grow to you. Up?”

There was a strong smell of gunpowder in the space of one room, and Kristy, who smelled the terrible smell, opened the car door quietly and went down, “When I think of it, I have to go shopping, you two should go first...”

After talking, the figure disappeared.

Miriam was so angry that she turned her head to look at Bryan, but she was always smiling but not smiling, as if something funny had happened, her eyes stared straight.

She was stared at her whole body and she didn’t know when her anger would fade away. The man’s cell phone rang when she was about to speak again.

Taking a look, he didn’t accidentally see Miller’s name.

After clicking to answer, Miriam stretched out her hand and pressed the speakerphone.

In the next second, I heard the man’s tragic roar, with intense despair: “Bryan, you can just take the man away. What nonsense is there? What about a lover who has raised a lover for four years and even has children? ?Now the old man is forcing me to take the child home, and the child, you give me one!”

The woman who was disturbed by the dull roar frowned slightly. When she was about to make a move, she heard the man next to her slowly speak: “You can go to the orphanage to adopt one.”

He was stunned, turned his head to see that his expression was serious, and he didn’t even mean to joke.

Miller was so angry that he almost fainted, and he was speechless. He heard a busy tone in his ear when he had another episode, and he almost collapsed while holding the phone.

At this time, the mobile phone text message reminds you that you can feel the dreadful anger of the old man across the screen: stinky boy, if you don't bring me the child back, I will find someone to interrupt your leg. Believe it or not!

Bryan hung up the phone, started the engine in the next second, drove the car out of the garage, and handed a USB flash drive to Miriam's hand on the road. Although she didn't explain anything, she suddenly became sad.

The small white U disk was held in the palm of his hand, as if his heart was also held tightly.

A decisive light flashed in his eyes, and he put the things back in the storage box on the car, "Leave this to you, I will not interfere."

The man drove in a deep voice. He was not surprised when he heard the words, and he faintly responded.

When the car stopped in front of the house, I opened the courtyard door and saw that the aunt was pushing the stroller humming down the promenade, with a strong local accent, making the child in the stroller giggling.

The heaviness of Miriam's heart was melted by the scene he saw, and a soft smile appeared on his face suddenly. Seeing the two people approaching one after another, the aunt wiped her hands awkwardly.

I got up and stood up and looked at the children in the car."Sir, madam, I didn't take the children out, but the children should be basking in the sun when they are fine. This is good for them, so I pushed them into the yard. Come....."

Speaking and observing Miriam's face, seeing that the woman's face always had a soft smile on her face, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Miriam stepped forward, bent over to say hello to the child in the car, and the two little guys laughed at the same time, and stretched out their arms.

Within a month, I suddenly recalled that they had grown up a lot more than they were when they were born.

Looking at the auntie's eyes with gratitude, "You took good care of the baby. The baby will be full moon in two days. Bryan and I don't plan to have a full moon wine, and we will have a meal together."

"Yes, I'll be ready then." The aunt nodded and pushed the child into the house behind Miriam.

Putting the baby back in the room, Miriam was sitting on the sofa reading a book when she came out, the aunt folds into the kitchen, and soon comes out with a glass of warm water, "What do you want to eat tonight?"

Miriam slowly raised her head with a warm smile, "There is no requirement, you can just watch and do it."

After speaking, it seemed to remember something. After putting down the book, he took out a white envelope from the bag. It was not light in his hand. He placed the envelope on the coffee table and pushed it forward.

"I heard you call last night. If you take the money to see a doctor for your grandson, you will be treated as an increase in salary. Later, your salary will also increase. If you can take good care of your baby, your treatment will get more and more. it is good."

The woman stood there blankly for a while, as if a little dumbfounded. Not long after, there was a moment of dampness in her eye sockets, she wiped her hands awkwardly, her eyes fixed on the envelope on the coffee table, but she didn't have the courage to go forward and get it.

Miriam smiled unconsciously, "I planned to give you a salary increase if there was no such thing. You deserve it."

The woman hurriedly responded after hearing this, bending down to hold the envelope in her hand, and repeating in her mouth, "Thank you."

Talking and wiping two tears, he turned and left as if suddenly remembering something, and after a while he came back with five hundred dollars in his hand.

The banknote in her hand was squeezed and deformed. After hesitating for a while, she didn't speak. Miriam noticed something, and her expression became serious when she raised her head, "Aunt Zhang, just say anything."

Chapter 346

The woman sighed, "Today, when I went to the supermarket to buy groceries, I remembered that my wife said she wanted to prepare two more baby bottles to take to school, so she turned to the second floor to take a look. Later, she found a woman on the second floor. I always followed me. I remembered what the lady said, so I didn't buy anything and went to the first floor again."

Miriam listened to the coldness in her heart, her complexion quickly became gloomy, and she blurted out, "What about afterwards?"

"Later, the woman stopped me and said that the baby at home wanted to drink milk powder and she didn't know what to buy. She wanted me to take a look at it. She said that she stuffed 500 in my hand. I was dragged by her. I turned around and said as if I was going to buy milk powder, but I saw that she kept playing with me."

The aunt said, rubbing her hands and handing out the five hundred dollars, "This is the money the woman gave me."

Miriam slowly leaned her body towards the back of the chair, ignoring the movements of her hands, and only asked, "What does that woman look like?"

The aunt frowned, "The temperament is very good, but wearing a big sunglasses, I can't see exactly what she looks like, but I think she looks like a rich person, not like a child."

Miriam listened, her five fingers curled up into tight fists unconsciously, and the pain of nails embedded in the flesh was not clear, she only felt that there was a stream of blood running through her body.

A name faintly appeared in my heart, and his voice was cold and determined when he spoke, "Did she ask you about the child at home?"

The aunt was taken aback for a moment, and then nodded quickly, "Yes, but I also said as my wife taught me and didn't reveal anything."

He breathed a sigh of relief silently, turned his head and looked straight at the money held tightly in the aunt's hand, and the corner of her lips hooked, "You deserve this money. Buy some nutrition for your grandson."

He picked up the book on the coffee table and got up and headed towards the baby's room. He stopped when he reached the door and turned and said, "You will meet her in the future. Just pay attention."

The aunt hurriedly responded and saw someone open the door of the room. After walking in with the body, the door slowly closed.

On weekends, when Bryan went to Jincheng on a business trip, Miriam lazily stayed at home and read the book. Two hours later, she felt a little bloated.

I closed the book and took the phone. After I clicked it on, I saw the message sent an hour ago. I was taken aback for a moment. Then I lifted the blanket and got out of the bed. While heading to the bedroom, he turned to the aunt who was mopping the floor. Said: "I'm out of the house, so I don't have to make lunch."

Not long after, there was a roar of engines outside the yard, and the galloping body rolled up a cloud of dust, and the aunty came out in a hurry, holding an umbrella in her hand.

"Madam, the weather is bad, you..."

I hurried to catch up, but I could only see the shadow of the car leaving Juechen.

More than ten minutes later, the body stopped in front of a teahouse. At this time, the business in the teahouse was cold. As soon as Miriam entered the door, she saw the silhouette by the window.

With a somewhat familiar memory, he looked thinner than the person in the memory.

The high heels stepped on the floor, and the sound of “dong dong” made the man suddenly turn his head. The eyes of the two intertwined, Miriam stopped unconsciously, and the Mu Ming who was holding the tea cup to his lips also stopped. Actions.

At that moment, an inexplicable atmosphere suddenly surged in the air.

Calm and sharp.

Slowly curled her lips and continued to walk towards the square table not far away. Finally, she sat down in front of the man and put down the bag in her hand along the way, watching someone pick up the teapot and pour a cup for her.

“Long time no see.”

Her fingertips slammed up, with a warm sensation, slowly coming in from her fingertips.

“It’s been a month.”

Mu Ming smiled lightly. At this time, he no longer deliberately pretended to be bright and bright. There was a cold and indifferent aura around his body, and there was a little indifference between his gestures.

Miriam narrowed her eyes, realizing that this was the real pastoral name.

Thinking of all the previous things, the corners of his lips couldn’t help but smirked, raising his eyes and staring at him, trying to find a strange emotion in his eyes.

“I made an appointment with you twice, but you refused. After all, a colleague, how can I avoid me like this?” Her voice was gentle and soft, without a trace of temperature.

A faint and fierce color hung uncontrollably between the eyebrows, only to find that the man always curled his lips and looked at her, without revealing any flaws.

“The company’s affairs are really tricky lately. It’s not about coming to apologize when you are free.”

After speaking, he sighed, but his smile became clearer. He leaned against the back of the chair and shrugged.

Miriam retracted her gaze and took a sip from her teacup. She was slightly surprised by the bitterness that caught her throat.

Putting aside the teacup, “I’ve heard everything. Recently, news about your betrayal of the company’s inside information has spread throughout City Two.”

The man sneered, and didn’t seem to care much.

Miriam kept a serious expression, “What are your plans next?”

When he asked, he saw the man turning his head out of the window, half-squinting his eyes, elusive emotions surging in his narrow eyes, "Leave City Two as someone wishes."

In the next second, he looked back at her, curled her lips and looked at her, "Otherwise, what else?"

Miriam narrowed her eyes slightly, noncommittal.

"I know that you are not that kind of person, but you have not been punished for what you did wrong, and you will always be forced to repay it elsewhere." Fingers rubbed the warm cup wall intentionally or unintentionally, and finally no longer concealed anything this time. , Shen Sheng is like a warning, but also like an exhortation: "Makiming, I hope you will not be smart again in the future."

Mu Ming's expression darkened, as if caught in a complex emotion. The conversation between the two of them was separated by a layer of transparent window paper. No one had punctured it, but they knew each other well.

A touch of pride flashed across his eyes, "I don't think I'm clever, at least for now, I'm still completely retreating."

This sudden self-satisfaction fell in Miriam's eyes and looked very dazzling. The tea cup unconsciously bumped against the wooden table, splashing some tea.

"Mr. Mu, although I don't know where the grievances between you and my father are, but now it seems that using the lives of two children to repay your hatred has been solved, but..."

"It's just that from now on I will watch you closely until the moment you are sent to prison to pay for your sins." She paused for a while, gritted her teeth coldly, and a faint bloody smell seemed to flow from her lips and teeth.

At that moment, there was an illusion in the pastoral trance. The complex emotions that had been lingering in his heart for the past month have quietly spread to his heart. His expression did not change, just staring blankly at the woman in front of him.

If she was not Lu Shaokun's daughter, it would be great.

Forcibly converging the complicated mood, slowly pulling his lips, "wait and see."

The weather outside the window did not know when it was gloomy. At this time, the wind on the street was flying around the fallen leaves, and there was a thunderous roar in time.

The sight in front of me dimmed silently, and then I heard a "pop", and the lights suddenly lit up in the store made everything clear again.

Before standing up, he asked faintly: "Do they have to die?"

He suddenly lowered his head and laughed self-deprecatingly, as if he was laughing at himself. He raised his head while pursing his lips, "Needless to say, I learned a truth from Mr. Mu. Sometimes a person's cruelty is not Bottom line, using one's own cognition to guess the boundaries of others is stupid."

After he got up, he packed up his bag and slung it on his shoulders. Between a series of actions, he glanced down at the man next to him, "So Mr. Mu, don't underestimate my bottom line."

After that, he strode towards the outside of the store, and the moment the door was opened, a whirlwind swept across, and the dust in the air made people unable to open their eyes for a while.

The man behind him came up and stood beside her at the door, his eyes turned to the distance, "You are right, the bottom line of the people around me. I just came back from Jincheng this morning and saw two people in the city hospital. Maybe you will. Interested."

After that, he handed out the umbrella in his hand, "You are still weak, and you want to keep warm."

Miriam was still recollecting the meaning of his words. People had already stuffed the umbrella into her hand, and in the next second she strode into the dark street, taking her steps extremely calmly among the panicking crowd.

Miriam lowered her head, looked at the umbrella in her hand, then saw the trash can on the side, and threw it in.

The expression is cold, without a trace of temperature.