

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 355– 356

Chapter 355

The next morning when he returned to City Two, Bryan was chased by a group of reporters who had been ambushing downstairs in the company. A microphone came to his lips, and numerous and chaotic voices of questioning broke into his ears.

“Is there a relationship between Mr. Shao and Ms. Qi Jia, or is it your unilateral obsession, even at the expense of her personal happiness?”

“May I ask Mr. Shao to stop him even knowing that Ms. Qi is about to get engaged. Has Mr. Xun of Kyoto become a scapegoat for the love entanglement between the two?”

“...Simply put, it’s the picker. I heard that Miss Qi is pregnant, who is the baby?”

“...”

Bryan was disturbed by the sudden emergence of the crowd, obvious shock and anger flashed in his eyes, and he quickly heard something in the chaotic questioning sound.

The security guard who heard the sound quickly dispersed the crowd, and Yan Ke also rushed to protect Bryan into the office building.

Sitting on the sofa in the office, his eyes were deep and cold. He loosened his tie a little, leaned on the sofa and checked the phone. Not long after, he threw the phone down impatiently, and slightly raised his forehead in thought. .

Lin Shui, who had been standing silent during this period, observed Bryan’s expression and revealed the topic: “There is no news report about you in the media. It is probably in the process of brewing. This group of reporters just now may think that I want to give you a warning.”

Bryan pressed her thin lips slightly, and silently acquiesced to Lin Shui’s conjecture.

There is a kind of faint anxiety. Before the report is published, no one can predict its style of writing and the explosive disputes it will bring later.

Slightly raised his hand, “Contact immediately and try to suppress it.”

Seeing Lin Shui nodded and went out, his expression became more gloomy, as if he had fulfilled some of his expectations. Within half an hour, he knocked on the door again and came in, holding a computer in his hand. Separate.

“Mr. Shao, the report has come out.” While he held the computer in front of Bryan, he clicked on the video on the page.”The online media seemed to have negotiated in

advance and announced the news in almost the same minute. The report was pushed to the hot search within minutes, and now it even caused network paralysis.”

If Bryan hadn't heard Lin Shui's words, he just stared closely at the video report on the screen, and the clenched knuckles gradually turned pale.

The report is justified and well-founded, because part of the video in the private room was purposefully intercepted that day, and the camcorder was hidden in a hidden corner, and Bryan was unaware of it from beginning to end.

The final effect of the video is dumb.

Because there are real videos as evidence, the people who eat melon on the Internet are naturally willing to believe that this is a sad and bloody love triangle of rich men, and Bryan's role in it is also self-evident.

Below the video is full of comments. Most of them don't have any radical words or deeds. They are just a matter of standing in line. Some support Bryan, who bravely pursues what he loves and has impeccable temperament and looks, and some support the inexplicable and distressing Kyoto Master Xun's family.

But without exception, everyone believed it and looked forward to the protagonist's voice.

Bryan closed the computer heavily, the lines of his face tightened, and his eyes were filled with suffocating hostility.

Lin Shui narrowed her eyes slightly, “Mr. Shao, do you need to contact Miss Qi to speak up?”

Bryan's thin lips made a contemptuous smile, “Do you think she would not know about this?” At this time, she couldn't see the clues, and Bryan really wanted to doubt her IQ.

She got up and walked towards the desk. He straightened his tie and said indifferently, “Maybe this is the result she wants.”

Sit down, look slowly clear, this matter will not just develop here, and those who intend to target him may still have a back hand.

Going home at night, the atmosphere is strange and quiet as expected.

Miriam was lying on the sofa. After hearing the sound of approaching footsteps, she didn't even lift her head. She just pretended to flip through the book calmly, and the book clashed. From the movement, she could hear a bit of forbearing anger.

Auntie came out of the kitchen and her expression changed when she saw Bryan. He hesitantly reached out to take the suit jacket he took off, and turned her head to hang it on the hanger.

After hanging up the clothes, I rub my hands awkwardly, “Mr. Mr. said I don’t need to cook tonight...”

Bryan didn’t seem to have any reaction. After a little nod, he rolled up his sleeves and went into the kitchen. Auntie followed her broken footsteps. After entering the kitchen, she saw that Bryan put on her apron. She was so busy living that she stretched out her hand to stop her.

“Sir, how can you do this job? You are tired enough at work, so leave it to me.”

The aunt stretched out her hand to Bryan, but she didn’t dare to get too close, so the other party automatically ignored her obstruction, turned around and went to the pool to have a pot, the sound of “crashing” water swelled, and the man slowly commanded: “You go take care of the children, I’ll make it for dinner tonight.”

Auntie’s hands were raised in the air, and she was in a dilemma. At this moment, Miriam’s voice came from behind, softly and shallowly, without any emotion, “Aunt Zhang, go ahead and do something else, Bryan also cooked before.”

Hearing this, it seemed as if he had received an amnesty decree, and then he was slightly relieved and hurriedly quit the kitchen.

Miriam leaned against the door of the kitchen, embracing her hands in front of her, looking down at the man’s busy back.

He was always calm and calm. As expected, she didn’t get any abnormal emotions all over her body. If it hadn’t been known to everyone, she suspected that she would be kept in the dark again.

“Don’t you have anything to tell me, Mr. Shao?” Miriam looked lazy and took the opportunity to put the book in her hand on the microwave oven nearby.

Bryan stepped over to open the door of the refrigerator after boiling the pot, pondered for a moment and took out the ribs from inside, “Is the one with braised or sweet and sour?”

Miriam’s expression became a little bit strained, and she responded with no emotion: “Whatever.”

“Then sweet and sour, it’s not that greasy.” He made a decision on his own, and continued to take out the eggs, bean sprouts, and enoki mushrooms from the refrigerator. When she finally took out the bacon meat, she finally couldn’t hold her breath, and her body moved. The first two steps blocked the refrigerator door.

His eyes met, and the inexplicable contest was going on silently.

After a long while, she calmed down and took over the dishes in his hand one by one, “Go ahead, I’ll make dinner.”

Bryan remained silent, seeing the unhappiness in the woman's eyes. When she turned to wash the vegetables in the sink, she pulled her back into her arms and covered her with a light kiss, with a taste of deliberate forbearance.

"I'll take care of this matter, don't worry." His lips separated, he slowly spoke, and his five fingers inserted between her hair, warm palms conveyed warmth.

The thing in Miriam's hand fell to the ground, and her five fingers curled up on his arm silently, increasing her strength a little.

She pursed her lips, she seemed to have some courage, "This matter is not without a solution..." After she said, she looked up and intertwined with his eyes, "You should have thought of it too, right?"

Bryan was silent.

Miriam's face fell a little, and her expression became serious, "Bryan, let's get the certificate."

The man's eyes trembled uncontrollably, his Adam's apple moved up and down, as if it took a while to comprehend her meaning, "Miriam, what did you say?"

Miriam avoided his sight a little, "The wedding can be held until later. After all, your mother will not agree to it now, but there is always no problem getting the certificate first. Once you get the certificate, you will make a public statement and appear as a married person. The credibility will eventually be higher."

After a pause, he stepped out of the kitchen, "Call to order something to eat, it's too slow to make."

Miriam stepped out and was stopped by Bryan's hand when he stepped out the door. He looked serious and cautious, and looked at her, "Miriam, did you get the certificate to help me?"

She smiled lightly and stretched out her hand to straighten the collar of his shirt, "You are my husband, who am I not going to help you."

Chapter 356

Although the determination to get the certificate with Bryan this time was somewhat of a formality, Miriam still had a wave of uncontrollable tension and worry in her heart.

In fact, the answer has been turned in my heart hundreds of times, and the delay in not agreeing seems to be lacking such a little external reason, a little external reason to deceive myself.

She was very cautious, because she and Bryan had already divorced once, and she could no longer bear the slightest disturbances and accidents after remarrying.

But after eating dinner today, while taking a shower in the bathroom, Miriam soaked in the bathtub alone. She looked down and saw the faint scar on her lower abdomen, and the corners of her mouth twitched unconsciously.

Bryan is her fate, she can only accept her fate if she meets it in this life.

After taking a shower, there was only a dim wall lamp in the room. Miriam used the light to see the man on the bed. He had closed his eyes and fell asleep. He breathed lightly and evenly. After falling asleep, his face was stained. A faint and gentle breath.

It's different from the cold face of everyday life.

With a faint smile, he approached, quietly opened the bed and got in, but he still seemed to disturb the man next to him. He moved, closed his eyes and fished her into his arms.

Bend her arms and hugged her tightly.

When he woke up early the next morning, Lin Shui was told to drive outside and waited early. Last night, when Bryan said he was going to the Civil Affairs Bureau, he was secretly happy for his president for a long time.

After eating breakfast, Miriam put on a delicate light make-up, then pulled out a few skirts from the closet and spread them on the edge of the bed. He looked up at Bryan, who was holding his chest and leaning against the door, "Choose one for me."

Bryan raised his forehead slightly and put on a slightly embarrassed expression, "My wife looks good in everything."

Miriam refused to listen to such false compliments, her face darkened a bit, "Do you want to go?"

The man compromised, stood up straight and stepped in, looking back and forth over the clothes in front of him, "Let's do this one."

He picked a dark red and deep V dress, weighed it with his hands and gestured in front of Miriam twice, and finally put on an appearance that he had thought about it seriously, "This one looks good."

Miriam was suspicious, and as soon as she reached out to take it, she heard the aunt who happened to pass by the door couldn't help covering her mouth and laughing, "Madam, the negative of the wedding photo is red, and your skirt hits the color."

When Miriam heard this, his face instantly collapsed, and angrily put the clothes into Bryan's hands, "You wear them."

He turned around and took out a set of professional attire from the closet, pushed the person out of the room, and closed the door angrily.

Before Bryan could react, the person was already outside the door, still holding the red dress in his hand, and his light eyes met the aunt's expression that couldn't help but smirk, and he was a little embarrassed.

The aunt looked at Bryan and felt that this man was not as bad as the news report said, so she mumbled and said in a low voice: "Sir, Madam is good, you must treat her better."

After speaking, he was afraid that he would make the man unhappy by talking too much, so he quickly hid into the kitchen.

Bryan was stunned for a second, then a faint smile appeared on his face.

Not long after the door of the room was opened, Miriam came out wearing a straight professional attire. She also squeezed her hair a little, "How about this?"

Bryan's smile became softer, stretched out his hand and squeezed Miriam's white cheeks, and commented lightly: "It goes well with me."

Miriam raised her neck subconsciously, and avoided Bryan's stretched hand with a slightly panicked look, "Don't squeeze, I can't use makeup."

Without waiting for the man to respond, she grabbed her bag and walked towards the courtyard alone.

On the way to the Civil Affairs Bureau, Miriam was still a little nervous. He clenched his fingers and looked out the window pretending to be calm. In fact, the palm of his hand had been sweating, and unexpectedly the man next to him suddenly came over to hold her hand, and couldn't help frowning when the palms were close together, "What's wrong, what's uncomfortable?"

Miriam pulled her hand back, her cheeks turned pale, and she shook her head, "It's okay."

The atmosphere was strangely embarrassing. What else the man wanted to say, two mobile phone ringtones that almost matched the rhythm suddenly ignited in the space. Miriam and Bryan both stared at each other for a moment.

Each took out the mobile phone from his pocket, leaned against the window and picked it up.

It was Kristy who called Miriam. As soon as the phone was connected, the expected woman's exclamation came from the phone: "Miriam, where are you?"

Miriam raised her head and looked out the window when she heard the sound. The body was melting on the endless street. Without identifying the specific direction for a while, she ignored her question and asked, "What's the matter?"

Kristy on the other end of the phone is standing in front of the French window behind the desk, supporting her waist with one hand, "Have you read today's news?"

"Yeah." Miriam agreed casually, as if she didn't care much.

This made Kristy's eyes burst into flames, "Auntie, you can still be so calm after reading the news. What do you mean by your mother, Mr. Shao?" After thinking about it, I felt that the wording was wrong, and changed my words. I didn't mean to curse, I mean his mother, that old witch."

Miriam frowned slightly when Kristy said something illogical, but before she understood it, she blurted out and asked, "What mother, what happened to her?"

Kristy was startled, "Don't you know? Her mother was interviewed by the media today, saying that her son and the eldest Qi family were childhood sweethearts. The two had a deep relationship since they were young. She only recognized the daughter-in-law and what other wild flowers. Don't even think of wild grass entering the door of their Shao family, what do you mean by that old lady, and work against your son every day..."

Later Kristy said something indignantly, Miriam no longer heard clearly, only felt that her body's strength was suddenly taken out, and when her finger was loosened, the phone slipped down.

He picked it up and hung up silently, and happened to hear the sound of Bryan hanging up.

The cabin was terribly quiet, Miriam quietly turned her head and glanced at Bryan, and found that the man's eyes were filled with terrible anger, and the jaw line was tight, as if trying to endure an emotional explosion.

Miriam narrowed her eyes slightly and realized that he probably received the same news as herself.

An inexplicable grievance and sadness rose in her heart, and she squeezed out a bitter smile, "Bryan, or just forget it."

The man was silent for a while, his expression gradually becoming painful.

He did not agree. Lin Shui noticed the abnormal atmosphere, but because Bryan had not spoken, he could only pretend to be okay and continue to drive in the direction of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Miriam was silent for a moment, slowly exhaling a suffocating breath, and saying something else, the phone in her hand rang again, this time she saw the caller ID, and the corners of her lips trembled unconsciously.

Bryan's Yu Guang glanced over and saw Lu Mu's call.

The self-blame in his heart could no longer be suppressed, and he reached out and took the phone from her, "Let me do it."

I thought that the phone call should be the question, but I didn't think it was the voice of a strange woman after the call, "Hello, is it Ms. Miriam?"

"..."

As the topic progressed, the man's face darkened at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After hanging up the phone, Shen Sheng told Lin Shui, "Turn around and go to the city hospital."