

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 357– 358

## Chapter 357

A bunch of reporters who came in quietly gathered outside the ward where Mother Lu was. They were just driven away by the nurse. They returned soon afterwards, knocking on the door.

Mother Lu's consciousness was not fully awake, and she felt dizzy and felt that the knock on the door was knocking on her heart, and her heart ached.

Lin Shui had just stopped driving in front of the hospital, and Yan Ke happened to arrive and stopped before Miriam panicked to open the car door. "There are reporters inside."

Miriam's heart sank a little, and a scarlet aura filled her eyes, "What if there are reporters, don't you go up?"

At this time, I was a little flustered, and felt that the back of my palms were wet and sweaty, and my arms and legs were shaking uncontrollably.

Yan Ke noticed that Miriam's mood was abnormal, so he looked at Bryan, "I will lead people away, and you will come back in ten minutes."

After that, he turned and walked into the hospital gate.

Miriam survived an extremely difficult ten minutes in the car, and then was led by Bryan upstairs, relying on his strength to barely support her to the ward along the way.

She felt a lot of guilt for her mother, especially at this time, many emotions that were suppressed in her heart burst out.

After greeted the doctor, the door of the ward was opened. Inside the door stood a nice-looking nurse with a little nervousness on his face, and it eased slightly after seeing the incoming person.

Subconsciously stroked his chest as if he was comforting himself, "Those people are so terrible, they don't even care that the old lady is sick."

She glanced at Miriam with her eyes, a little startled by her pale complexion, "You are Miss Lu, right?"

Miriam nodded her head, and saw Mother Lu lying on the hospital bed. She was wearing a ventilator. Her cheeks were pale and almost bloodless. Lying there looked particularly stinging.

Miriam couldn't support it, her eyes flushed, "How is my mother?"

It takes a little courage to ask this question, for fear of hearing any bad news.

The little nurse pursed her lips, as if she couldn't bear it."I heard that she was surrounded by a group of reporters who suddenly rushed out while buying vegetables at the vegetable market. She was probably frightened and fell to the ground and fainted. Fortunately, a vegetable seller The eldest sister sent the people over in time, and the group of reporters really had no conscience one by one."

The little nurse looked like she had just graduated. She was still aggrieved when she spoke about it. She didn't notice the deep pain in Miriam's eyes and the scarlet eyes.

She paused before adding, "Doctor Xu just came and said that the aunt's heart is not good and the blood pressure is high. Fortunately, the delivery was timely. She has already been rescued. Just pay attention to recuperating later."

When the words fell, the head nurse came over and knocked on the open door of the ward, and nodded his chin to the little nurse in the room, "Xiao Yang, it's time to go to the round."

After listening, the little nurse responded sharply, and before leaving, he asked the two of them: "You should accompany the old man, but don't be too loud. She is asleep."

After the nurse left, Miriam couldn't hold her back, her feet softened, her body leaned against the wall and closed her eyes for a long time.

Just now the nurse's words formed a picture in her mind, and then her heart felt a little unbearable.

Bryan said in a deep voice, and helped Miriam sit down by Lu Mu's bed, while he stood on the side, staring down at the old man with pale cheeks, his eyes floating with a hint of fire.

Miriam trembled and stretched out her finger, gently covering the slightly dry back of her hand outside the bed, tears rolled down immediately, and she shouted in a dark voice: "Mom..."

With blurred vision, he raised his head and glanced at Bryan, "They moved my mother..."

The posterior molars were almost crushed, and every word was anger.

She was not referring to the reporters, but the traders behind them, who she could confirm, and who she doubted.

Before Bryan could answer, she turned her gaze back because of the sore eyes, and murmured: "Actually, she is the most tired and uncomfortable one in the family, because of the unsatisfied husband and the unsatisfied daughter. She supports her. The whole Lu family has been lost, but no one really cared about her..."

It wasn't until this happened that Miriam suddenly realized this.

Bryan wanted to comfort him, but he felt a dry throat. Miriam didn't seem to want to listen, and waved at him slightly, "Bryan, you go out. I want to stay alone with my mother for a while."

The man didn't say anything, and walked out slowly, then gently closed the door.

Lin Shui had been waiting outside the ward door for a long time. When he saw Bryan's gloomy face, he could not help but hesitated for a while. He still said: "All the news has been sent to your mailbox. In addition to the news report at the reception that day, there are you. The news that my mother was interviewed by the media and the photos of you proposing to your wife in Kyoto that day were also exploded by interested people..."

There was a cold chill in his eyes, and he turned his eyes slightly to look at Lin Shui, "Anything else?"

Lin Shui paused, with a calm expression, "As well as the wife's life experience, the specific identity information has been revealed."

Bryan couldn't listen, slightly raised his hand, "I see."

Afterwards, we strove away.

In the evening, Bryan returned to the ward. At this time, Mother Lu was still asleep, and Miriam fell asleep leaning on the chair.

It's just that the sleeping phase is not stable, the body is leaning back, a little shaky, his hands are spread on his thighs, and the phone is already extinguished in the palm of his hand.

With a "cang-dang" sound, the phone slipped from the palm of his palm due to the sway of his body. Bryan paused slightly when he was approaching, but found that the woman had not awakened.

He walked in slowly, picked up the phone and sat down beside her.

The woman's head slowly leaned on his shoulders, and afterwards she seemed to sleep more peacefully. Bryan turned on her mobile phone and was not surprised to see a few important messages on the news page.

"How did Bryan capture the hearts of two women?"

"The daughter of former judge Lu Shaokun was proposed to marry her, but her personal identity was not seen by her prospective mother-in-law. Was it too strong or too beautiful?"

“If you have a father, you must have a daughter. The junior is in the top position and forced to leave the original partner? I feel sorry for this Miss Qi family.”

There is a strong ridicule and contempt in every report. Because of Miriam’s life experience and Shao’s voice, she has been positioned by all the entertainment media at the shameless junior level. The comments below the report have also begun to be extremely vicious. Wording.

Even earlier news that Rania framed her to sell her position was turned over again.

She watched the news like this until her head became sore, and she fell into a deep sleep.

I was unsteady in my sleep, and my shoulders twitched from time to time. When I woke up, I was already in the next ward. I opened my eyes and looked around, as if I understood, I opened the quilt and got out of bed.

Returning to the original ward, Mother Lu was already awake. She looked around, and her mother saw through her thoughts and slowly said, “Bryan has gone back and will come back later.”

Miriam narrowed her eyes slightly, lowered her eyelids like a child who made a mistake, and said forcefully: “I’m not looking for him.”

Saying that he had already stepped up to Mother Lu, sat down and shook her cold fingers, “How do you feel now?”

There was still no blood on the old man’s face, but he tried to squeeze out a smile when he heard the words, and instead shook her hand, “Mom is okay, does it worry you?”

Miriam’s eyes turned red involuntarily, and she remained silent for a long time. When she spoke again, her voice was full of strong nasal sounds, and she muttered slowly: “Mom, I’m sorry...”

The mother and daughter became silent again. Mother Lu turned her head and wiped her tears, her body choked, as if she couldn’t bear it and had to speak, “Miriam, I think you and Bryan should just forget it...”

The elderly can’t see that their daughter is wronged. With a mother-in-law like Shao’s mother, even if she gets married, her life will not be easy.

## Chapter 358

On the third day, Qi Yun returned to City Two alone, and the photos of entering and leaving the private obstetrics and gynecology hospital once again made the headlines, echoing the previous news of the cancellation of the engagement between the two

Xunqi and Qi families, and the issue of the belonging of the child in the stomach is even more confusing. .

Most people start to assume that the father of the child is Bryan, and Qi Yun has never spoken out, as if acquiescing to these remarks.

That night, Bryan received a call from Qi Yun.

He paced from the dining room to the living room, and saw the moist night sky from the floor-to-ceiling windows. After standing still, he pressed the switch.

Qi Yun's voice over there was lazy, with some unknowingly charming aura. The night breeze on the balcony was fading, and she was holding a half glass of red wine in her hand. The color of the wine glass and the color of the newly made nails became an integral part.

"I thought you would take the initiative to call me at least." She spoke candidly, took a sip of wine slowly, and the cold touch slipped into her throat.

Bryan darkened his eyes, the hostility all over his body carried an aura of resistance to others, his expression was extremely contemptuous, and his lips slowly curled, "Qi Yun, you were originally not worth my spending too much on you."

Qi Yun's motion of shaking the wine glass suddenly stopped, and a painful breath flashed under his eyes, "Bryan, is it because of Miriam?"

When I asked this, a faint mist was in my eyes, but it quickly dissipated, and was covered by the fierceness that followed. She suddenly regretted it. I wanted to ask this question too much. Worth.

She looked down on Miriam from the bottom of her heart. The crux in her heart was hidden for a long time, and she slowly became the untouchable Shen Ke, and with this piece of Shen Ke, Bryan also evolved into her bargaining chip against Miriam.

Almost no longer expected his emotions, and only wanted to prove that she couldn't get it, Miriam couldn't reach it either.

Thinking of this, I couldn't help but curl my lips."Bryan, I heard that you are currently raising funds and expanding stocks. You encountered such a thing in a critical period. It will hit your company a lot, right? If you ask me now, maybe I will consider helping. you."

"Help me?" The man on the phone said contemptuously, "How are you going to help me?"

Deliberately suppressed for a while, pressed down the small unknown expectation in my heart, and said indifferently: "Clarify that you have nothing to do with Miriam. I am willing to help you turn the tide in the image of your fiancée. This matter is actually very easy to explain. As long as the story is perfectly made, this can be a sad love experience."

There was almost no hesitation in the response over there, “Qi Yun, I used to think you were a smart person, but now I think I was wrong.”

Bryan’s expression was cold, and his speech was cold. In the past few days, he has not been in the chaos that Qi Yun imagined, nor has he come to her to defend Miriam, nor has he even clarified anything in front of the media.

Now she took the initiative to look for him, and she was pouring cold water on her head so ruthlessly.

He paused, he had no plans to continue the topic here, and he said with his eyes closed, “I have made an appointment to visit Mrs. Qi tomorrow afternoon. If you have anything to talk about, you can go back to Qi’s house.”

After speaking, he hung up without waiting for any response.

It seems that no response is expected at all.

The smile that curled up at the corner of Qi Yun’s mouth had just arrived, and the words he had to say had already rolled to his throat, but unexpectedly a busy tone of “toot” came from there, and an uncontrollable sense of disappointment swept through his mind.

She gritted her teeth, raised her head and drank the red wine in the glass. When the aroma of the wine filled her nose, her heart was extremely bitter. After a while, she evoked a self-deprecating smile, and the mist filled her eyes.

“Bryan...” She shook her body slightly, and her crimson lips lightly said the name.

After Bryan hung up the phone, he turned to see Miriam wearing a beige cloak, leaning against the restaurant door, looking at him from a distance.

There was no expression on his face, but he was exhausted, and his eyes were covered with bloodshot eyes.

“Are you going to Qi’s house?” She spoke indifferently, but her voice was hoarse and distressing.

After coming back from the hospital yesterday, she caught a cold and had a high fever overnight, but she refused to take the medicine because she was worried that it would affect the quality of breast milk. By this time, although the fever subsided, she almost collapsed.

After hearing the sound, Bryan stepped forward, shook her cold fingers, bowed his head and said, “Yes,” and said: “I will help you go back to the room to rest.”

He subconsciously wanted to take her shoulders, but unexpectedly he was pushed away with one hand. Miriam avoided Bryan’s sight, stepped back to the restaurant and

sat down, "I'll go to the hospital to see my mother in a while, and the nurse is there. worried."

The man's eyes were painful, but he couldn't say anything to stop him, after thinking about it, he agreed: "I will accompany you."

Auntie came from the kitchen and poured Miriam a cup of warm water. She stretched out her hands to hold the cup wall, her expression relaxed a little, but her tone still showed a slight coldness, "Forget it, Bryan, I Mom doesn't really want to see you now."

After drank most of the water in the cup, he inevitably rubbed his shoulders when he got up and walked outside. He raised his eyes and barely squeezed out a faint smile: "If you don't worry, you can let Yan Ke send me."

In the afternoon of the next day, Bryan drove to Qi's house. The old lady of Qi's family welcomed him warmly. When Qi's mother saw someone coming, she went into the bedroom and called Qi Yun to urge her to go home.

When she came out again, she found that the person was no longer in the living room. She grabbed the arm of the nanny preparing tea in a hurry, "Where is the old lady?"

The nanny brought two cups of jasmine, and when he heard the words, he turned to the study room."The old lady took Mr. Shao to the study. Mr. Shao said there is something important to discuss."

After speaking, he moved towards the study, Qi Mu quickly reacted, followed in three or two steps, took the plate from the nanny, and motioned to the other party, "Leave it to me here, you go."

The babysitter hesitated for a while, seeing that Qi's mother's face was getting more and more ugly, he had to respond with a low voice and walk away.

Knocking on the door of the study with the plate, the buzzing conversation in the room suddenly stopped, she knocked again, and then opened the door to enter.

The old lady Qi and Bryan were sitting on the sofa chairs facing each other. The old lady was facing the door. After seeing the person who came in, her face suddenly sank, "What are you doing in here?"

Mother Qi smiled amiably, as if she hadn't noticed the displeasure in the eyes of the old lady, she put the scented tea on the coffee table in front of the two after entering the door, and then said: "Bryan finally came here, I personally made him a pot of tea It should be."

Bryan narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard the words, but still maintained the basic politeness and bowed his head and said, "Thank you, auntie."

But this was obviously just a simple polite, the man's expression became cold after saying this, and he didn't mean to take a sip to show respect.

Mother Qi stood by and smiled awkwardly, set the dinner plate aside in the next second, and sat down naturally: "Your mother hasn't come to play for a while. When will she go back to City Two and ask her to tell me , I personally entertain..."

Before I finished speaking, I heard the old lady Qi grunting unpleasantly, and the stick banged on the floor, "I didn't see what I had to say to the child, what are you doing here? Don't hurry out."

The old lady spoke loudly. Even if her face was ugly, Qi Mu didn't dare to say anything, she got up angrily and walked out.

When the door behind him closed again, the old man's face became even more serious, and he looked at Bryan, "You continue."