

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 371– 372

Chapter 371

Miriam's room is downstairs in Mu Changsheng. After returning, she stayed on the sofa and hugged her knees in silence. Song Bo was a little worried when she saw her expression and posture before she left after buying a meal.

Reached out and probed her forehead, "Director, are you uncomfortable, or I will call a car to take you to the hospital for a look."

Miriam lifted her head and slightly avoided, her lips pale in response, "I'm fine."

To show that she was really okay, she lowered her legs curled up on the sofa and glanced at the food packed on the coffee table, "Did you buy it for me?"

"Yeah." Song Bo hurriedly opened the food one by one and pushed it in front of her, "You can eat some first, and then tell me what else you need."

Miriam reached out and took the chopsticks he handed over. After taking a couple of bites, she waved her hand and said, "You go back and rest first, I'm fine."

Song Bo followed Miriam for a while, and he knew that she was stubborn, so he didn't say much, and after a few words, he turned and exited her room.

After two hours, I knocked on the door and came in again, and found that the food on the table had been eaten so much.

Miriam leaned on the sofa with her chest and slept lightly. After hearing the sound, she slightly opened her eyes and saw Song Bo walking in with a shoe box.

She supported her body with her arms and withdrew, sat up a bit more straight, and then asked, "What's the matter?"

Song Bo stood at the door and delivered the shoe box forward, "I will bring you shoes."

When the shoe box opened, there was a pair of flat white shoes inside. Miriam looked down and opened them at a glance, "Do you know what size I wear?"

Song Bo's slightly raised footsteps paused for a while, dumbfounded.

"He asked you to bring it here, right?" Miriam asked again, raising her chin slightly, a lazy tiredness in her eyes.

"Yeah." Song Bo nodded and admitted, then his eyes fell slightly, some of them afraid to look directly into her eyes.

A year ago, he had heard the news about the turmoil between her and Bryan. After that, he encountered the scene like the one just now, and after a little careful examination, he knew everything.

He doesn't know Bryan, but he knows what kind of person Miriam is, and even if he ignores his character, Miriam's deliberate promotion of him at work makes his team clear.

So when Lin Shui found him just now, he planned to refuse.

But then Bryan opened the door to come out, reached out and took the shoebox from Lin Shui, and went straight to him, "It is your duty as an assistant to take care of your boss. You have to refuse others if you haven't done it well. She was the only one who suffered in the end."

He said something so speechless that he could only reach out and take it in a slanderous manner.

Before leaving, I heard the man's dark voice ringing behind her ears, "Don't say I prepared it, or she won't wear it."

Thinking of this, Song Bo buried his head lower and held the shoe box in his arms again, "Director, I'll go back now."

Miriam pursed her lips, after thinking about it, she raised her chin to the sofa next to her, "Forget it, put it there."

As if thinking of something again, he stretched out his hand and touched the position of his ankle. After a slight effort, there was still a noticeable pain, and he ordered, "There must be a medicine kit at the front desk downstairs. You call them to send it."

"Oh, good." Song Bo reacted with a surprised expression. He hesitated to put the box on the sofa, then turned into the bedroom and called. After a while, he came out and his expression became more difficult. "The front desk said the medicine box. Borrowed by Mr. Shao in 3608."

Miriam's eyes suddenly became gloomy. Before he could say anything, Song Bo gritted his teeth and walked to the door, his fists turned into sandbags, "I'll go find him."

After that, he stepped out with the expression of a strong man going to death, and slammed the door with a loud bang.

Not long after, the door of the room was opened again, and Miriam slowly delivered it, not surprisingly, seeing Song Bo looking down and losing the battle.

"Director, Mr. Shao said he wants to come and see you." His footsteps averted slightly, revealing Bryan's wide shoulders and thin waist behind him.

Miriam calmly turned her gaze to Bryan's face, and saw him walking in slowly with the medicine box, with a smile like nothing.

"Song Bo, give President Shao a cup of hot water." Miriam lay half-heartedly on the sofa with no scruples at all. After instructing Song Bo to signal to Bryan to the position of the independent sofa chair on the side, "Sit down." ."

Bryan sat down and placed the medicine cabinet on the coffee table.

At this time, Song Bo poured hot water from the tea room and placed it in front of Bryan. He didn't seem to notice, so he fell on the shoe box opened by Miriam's feet, "Your assistant is very caring."

Song Bo trembled all over, and quietly stepped back to the side, hiding in the dim corner by the bedroom door, waiting for the game between the two people, waiting for some excitement, and his teeth began to tremble.

Miriam gathered the camel shawl on her body, her expression was neither overcast nor overwhelming, "Bryan, why bother, thinking that I was still held in your hand as easily as before? How much are the shoes? I will let my assistant later. Contact Lin Shui."

Bryan seemed a little surprised, but he quickly restrained it and nodded with a faint smile, "Okay."

Miriam raised her eyebrows slightly when she saw this, and glanced at the man with a faint expression, "Do you have anything else to say? If you don't have it, rest early."

When Bryan got up, his eyes fell uncontrollably on Miriam's injured ankle, and then walked to her in three or two steps, squatted down and reached out to hold it.

Miriam avoided subconsciously, the temperature of the man's palm had been transmitted through the texture of her skin, and then subconsciously used force to firmly clamp the palm of her foot.

Staring at the redness and swelling, "Since you have divided things up so clearly, it should be reasonable for me to apply medicine to you."

He meant that she applied medicine to him at the hotel a year ago.

But if all the things between them can involve the entanglement a year or more ago, then there is still time to sort out.

"Bryan." Miriam's voice suddenly fell cold, and she exhausted all her strength to contend with him. Even if this kind of confrontation forced the pain in her feet to become more obvious, she didn't mean to give in at all.

Until the end, the man compromised and let go first.

Miriam closed her legs slightly, and looked at him sideways, "I can wait no matter how long it takes, but if you want to treat me with those messy rascal tricks before, I promise you that the final outcome will let you Disappointed."

Her words stopped short, more and more hurtful words were swallowed into her throat, but even if she didn't say it, Bryan could perceive it.

After a long silence, he finally got up, "You have a good rest."

Then he stepped out and walked out.

Miriam stared at the disappearing figure for a moment, and Song Bo in the corner hesitated to say something when she suddenly regained her clarity, reaching out to the medicine cabinet on the coffee table.

Upon seeing this, Song Bo hurriedly came out and handed the medicine box over, meanwhile he blamed himself somewhat: "I have tried my best to stop it, but it is still no match."

Miriam was not surprised at all, and did not mean to blame. She had seen Bryan's rank, and for a long time she was forced to switch to his various routines and was unable to save herself.

So when he wiped the ointment on the palm of his hand, he smiled and smiled, "Of course you can't beat him, he is a thousand-year old bachelor."

Song Bo was taken aback, staring at the movement of Miriam's hand, "Then what am I?"

"You are still a bastard."

"..." After nodding secretly, he faintly felt that something was wrong, "Director, how do I think you are scolding me."

Chapter 372

Miriam's foot injury was more than half healed after one night's rest. Because he did not stay in a partner hotel, the distance to the Great Hall was relatively long. Miriam had to get up early and panicked after a simple wash. door.

Two ticket checking mechanisms were set up at the entrance of the hall. Miriam stood on tiptoe and looked around at the end of the team, and finally found that the tag was missing when he was almost in line.

Turning over the bag he carried with him, he turned his head and asked Song Bo: "Did you see my brand?"

Song Bo just shook his head and suddenly remembered some scenes in the overlap of his memories. He felt that when he turned to take the suitcase yesterday, the assistant next to Mr. Shao was very familiar with what he was holding. At that time, he just thought it was weird, but now he wants to... ..

He blurted out, "Ah, President Shao!"

Miriam's face turned dark, and when she was about to touch her phone, she saw Song Bo pointing behind her with a ghostly expression.

Following the direction of his fingers, he turned his head and looked over, and he saw Bryan walking towards this side as expected.

She stood aside, waiting quietly for the man to approach, and not surprisingly stopped in front of her, "Is there something missing?"

Miriam suppressed her anger, "Bryan, I have no intention of joking with you."

Bryan nodded slightly, then drew out the tag from his pocket, and slowly read the name on the tag, "Zheng Yun..."

Then handed the tag in front of her, "Do you know that the ticket checking system is facial recognition? The tag chip is implanted with the ID information of the participants. If you want to use it to fool the past, you will only be thrown out by the security guard."

Miriam was dumb, Song Bo was even more dumbfounded.

She gritted her teeth and understood that Bryan deliberately waited until this time to tell her this, undoubtedly he wanted to help her, but he wanted to hear her take the initiative.

Her eyes dimmed, and she slightly avoided his sight, "You can bring an assistant in, right?"

"Yes." Bryan pursed his lips and nodded slightly. After a pause, he seemed to suddenly realize, "Why, do you want to be my assistant?"

As long as she passed the check-in, she could still take the tag and sit on Zheng Yun's seat.

"Let's talk about it, what conditions." She gritted her teeth slightly in a negotiating gesture.

Bryan's lips curled up slightly, with a cold smile under his eyes, he took his tag from Lin Shui for a while and put it on the neckline of his suit, "No conditions, come with me."

Watching the two walk in one after the other, Lin Shui had an old mother-like smile on Lin Shui's face, and Song Bo, who was left behind before he knew the cause of the incident, was innocent, "Director, what should I do!"

Lin Shui patted Song Bo on the shoulder when he heard the words, "Let's go, go have a drink."

She followed Bryan and passed the check-in. She deliberately distanced herself from him, and took two more steps forward to get rid of the surging crowd. Afterwards, because she was tripped by an unknown force behind her, she faltered. The ground almost fell.

"Slow down." In the panic, a not-so-stable force supported her, staring at the plain white slender hand, moving his eyes upwards, and saw a long-lost face.

It is not surprising to see Rania here.

She is a lot thinner than a year ago, maybe this is the reason, so her aura is also much colder and colder, laughing and not laughing have a repelling effect.

"Thank you." Miriam used her strength to stand firm, and then slowly withdrew her arm.

An inaudible surprise flashed in Rania's eyes, and at the same time, her eyes fell on the tag on her chest, the corner of her lips twitched slightly, and she suddenly understood without asking anything more.

After Mu Ming's matter was resolved, Rania did not pay much attention to Miriam.

She believes that her energy is limited and she never spends her life on people or things that are no longer relevant. So he didn't deal with it too much, nodded slightly at her, and brushed away.

After going around, Miriam found that she and Bryan's seats were next to each other.

After the man sat down next to her, there was a widowed smile on Miriam's face that Miriam thought was a mockery, so she responded with a smile.

"Did you just meet Rania?" Bryan took the initiative to find the topic.

Miriam's interest in Rania now lies in the fact that she is the person behind Mu Ming. If she does not give up her support for Mu Ming, it will be difficult to bring him down.

Thinking of this, she whispered "um".

"She has lost a lot of weight." Bryan narrowed his eyes slightly, without any deep meaning in his words.

Originally didn't think there was anything, but Bryan's obvious words caught Miriam's attention. She twisted her eyebrows slightly, and suddenly showed some interest, "What do you mean?"

The man leaned against her, “Rania has mild depression symptoms, and will regularly fly abroad for psychological treatment. The cause of depression should be related to her miscarriage.”

“Abortion?” Miriam thought for a moment, “wasn’t that a long time ago?”

Bryan raised his eyebrows slightly, “Second child.”

These words caused Miriam to be slightly dumb, and Rania’s thin and indifferent face suddenly appeared in her mind, and she felt a touch of melancholy in her heart.

When it comes to children, she always resonates easily.

“How do you know this?” Miriam raised her eyes to confirm with him.

After hearing this, Bryan “swiped” a series of numbers on white paper, and then folded the paper into her palm. “Her psychiatrist happened to know me too. He plans to return home recently. If You can ask him for advice if you need it.”

Miriam spread the note in her palm and seemed to hear something, “Bryan, do you mean I have a psychological problem?”

Bryan was noncommittal. In the next second, Miriam solemnly closed her palms, then opened her purse.

I put the note in my wallet, and suddenly felt something was wrong when I was about to close it. I stretched out my finger to fish out the innermost mezzanine and found it was empty.

Ring.

She whispered in her heart, then turned her purse upside down in the next instant, and finally slumped against the scattered banknotes on the table, and the lonely emotion on her face could not be concealed.

She had no memory at all, at which moment the ring might have been lost. After thinking about it, she suddenly felt that the occurrence of this event might indicate something.

Unconsciously raised his head and met the man in front of him, Bryan clearly noticed it, but asked stupidly: “What is missing?”

There was a pale smile on her face, and she shook her head weakly, “No, I remembered it wrong.”

Maybe she remembered it wrong, she never picked up the ring from start to finish, it was just a dream.

I didn't notice the man's inaudible hand extending to the built-in pocket of the suit. After hearing her response, he paused slightly, and then retracted it back on the table, his face was still light and without any flaws.