

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 391– 392

## Chapter 391

“Looking at him lying on the ground, my mind was messed up and thinking about a lot of things.” Miriam frankly, curled up her arms, staring lonely at the large palm of her palm, suddenly felt this Real feeling is real happiness.

Lifting his other hand, the fingertips moved finely on the back of Bryan’s hand, enveloping it with a crunchy touch.

Miriam sniffed, “I thought, if Song Bo had an accident, how would I explain to his grandmother, and how the old man would survive the rest of his life. I thought again, if the accident is not Song Bo, and It’s me, what about Anxi and Anyan, what about my parents...”

After a pause, she suddenly raised her head, her eyes were barren, “What do you do?”

Bryan’s heart trembled uncontrollably.

Miriam’s words, like a silent hammer, hit his heart fiercely, some from the bottom of his heart rolled into his throat, and when he was about to speak, he was interrupted by an unclear knock on the door behind him. .

Bryan turned his head and saw Yan Ke standing there, his eyes darkened involuntarily, and then he heard the man speak indifferently: “Manager Shao, someone was caught at the police station.”

Miriam tightened her knuckles slightly, and glanced at Bryan.

The man understood what she meant, and said to Yan Ke outside the door: “Take care of him, I will go with Miriam.”

After holding the woman’s hand, he walked out of the ward in a deep voice.

Seeing people walking away, Yan Ke turned off the lights in the ward, then took the door to the room, sat on the iron seat outside the corridor, and waited for a long night.

In the darkness, Song Bo slowly opened his eyes, and a cloud of mist filled his eyes. He didn’t know if it was because of his body pain that he couldn’t bear it, or whether Miriam’s words touched his heart.

Miriam and Bryan took a taxi to the nearby police station and saw two young men holding their heads in the corner. They were both drunk and they didn’t seem to have reacted from the current situation.

Miriam saw it, and there was an unknown fire all over his body, and he copied a chair next to him to go up. Bryan stopped him, "Miriam, be rational."

He didn't bring any warm advice, so Miriam quickly awoke, but because her heart was depressed, she finally grabbed Bryan's wrist with both hands, "Bryan, my legs are soft, you go, I'll wait outside. you."

After hearing the sound, Bryan closed his eyes, nodded slightly, and took Miriam into his arms before leaving.

Miriam endured the anger in her heart, and sat alone on the steps of the police station with her knees hugged. She didn't know how long she waited, but felt that the late-night wind was soaked in a deep coolness and swept through with the sleepiness that gradually spread to her heart. Up her.

After that, the brain became chaotic, and I felt a burst of warm power covering the whole body in a dazed manner. Deep in my heart, I judged that Bryan was here, and fell asleep more comfortably.

I don't know how long I slept, but when I woke up, I only knew that the darkness of the night had faded away, the sky was white with a hint of fish belly, and the smell of the air was rare and fresh.

Straightening slightly, a black suit slipped from his shoulders, and suddenly a chill swept across.

Miriam was a little startled, turning her head to see Bryan sitting side by side with her, wearing only a thin shirt, as if she had just woke up because of her movement, and opened her eyes slightly tired, and looked at her in silence. With.

"Wake up?" His voice was gentle, with a hint of hoarseness.

Miriam's heart trembled uncontrollably, avoiding his gaze in a hurry, and using all her strength to take away the anxiety in her heart.

"Yeah." She pretended to be busy, folded her suit and stuffed it into his arms.

Next, when the man unfolded it and put it on his body, he suddenly felt that his desire to cover up was a little bit laughable.

"Let's go." Bryan didn't seem to care much, got up and patted the dust on his body, and the tone went up a bit.

Miriam was slightly startled, "Where are you going?"

Bryan thought to herself for a while, thinking about what kind of excuses would make Miriam more acceptable, but before he could speak, she had already reacted first and stepped down the steps, "Let's go, I'll treat you to breakfast."

More or less, let him spend the night with him for nothing, a breakfast is really nothing.

Miriam navigated the nearest breakfast shop, and when she walked down the street in a deep voice, her heart was always haunted by many complicated thoughts, and she was finally out of breath.

She thought, when she was critical, she still couldn't do without Bryan. No matter how strong she pretended to be, there was always a time when he was inevitably needed.

She couldn't help thinking, if it was Bryan who had the accident, would she regret the whole life of shrinking from a year ago.

"Here." As he thought about it, he was walking, unexpectedly a man's vague voice came from behind his ears, and when he turned his head, he realized that he had already gone too far.

She nodded, and walked in behind Bryan.

Ordered two porridge and a small soup bag. Both of them did not seem to have much appetite. Bryan said in a deep voice as he ate, "What happened yesterday should be a simple accident. The rider is a rich second generation. City Two Yan's second son, you can ask a lawyer to discuss the specific compensation afterwards, and I can provide it if necessary."

Miriam listened quietly. Without waiting to speak, Bryan read her thoughts at a glance, adding: "It doesn't matter if you don't need it, it's not complicated, and almost a lawyer can solve it."

Miriam choked back with this sentence, and then gave a faint "um".

After the two were silent for a while, Miriam barely drank most of the porridge in front of him, and then wiped his mouth while observing the man opposite. Even if he held up his energy, the faint black green under his eyes betrayed his fatigue.

"Today's matter..."

"Don't you want to thank me?" Before she finished her voice, she was interrupted by the man, her voice cold, without any warmth.

"Yeah." She looked down and answered honestly.

Bryan followed and put down the spoon, with both arms on the table, staring at the woman in front of him with a serious and cold expression. Miriam's scalp was numb when she was staring, and she burst into laughter when she was about to say something. .

The smile is gentle and elegant, full of pampering.

“Xun Yang has been sending people to pay attention to me during this period, so I will keep my distance from you recently, and City Two will not come back soon...”

He paused, as if observing Miriam’s face, adding in a low voice for a long while: “I still feel it is necessary to tell you in advance.”

“Actually, it’s not necessary.” She narrowed her eyes and spoke indifferently. When the man was startled, she slowly narrowed a soft smile, “But thank you for telling me.”

The words were neither light nor heavy, as if they predicted something.

The two people who had different trajectories did not know when they reached this silent tacit understanding. Miriam liked the security that this tacit understanding brought to her.

## Chapter 392

While Song Bo was recovering from his injuries, Miriam would visit him from time to time. He didn’t say anything on the surface, but the most important thing was that he was afraid that he would think too much. As expected, the man clamored to be discharged after staying for a few days, righteously saying that the company could not live without him.

Miriam pushed him back to the hospital bed with one hand, and told him lightly: “This earth, anyone without it can turn.”

These words inevitably made Song Bo frustrated. He lay there sick, his eyes full of panic and anxiety, “Sister Miriam, would you find someone to replace me?”

Miriam looked at him, and laughed.

She opened the insulated box she had brought, and a strong fragrance spread immediately. Song Bo couldn’t help but glanced at it, then swallowed silently.

Miriam came out with a bowl of crucian carp soup and held the soup spoon to his mouth, “My mother made it and asked me to bring it to you. If I change you, how can I be worthy of this soup?”

Song Bo opened his mouth, staring at Miriam’s face inexplicably.

He had a lot of words to say in his heart, but these words rolled into his throat, and he swallowed them all back. Afterwards, he laughed cheerfully, pouting and pouting the soup.

As soon as Retang entered his throat, before he had time to say anything, he heard a steady voice coming in from the door of the ward, and subconsciously looked up, the expression on his face was so frozen.

“What are you doing?” Miriam put down the bowl and spoon and turned to face Bryan.

Bryan stood at the door of the ward with a slight smile on his face, “There is something.”

After he finished speaking, he walked to the bedside and didn't look at Song Bo much, but stared at the bowl of soup beside the bed in a daze, “I haven't had the soup made by my aunt for a long time.”

Miriam was dumb, but Song Bo was on the verge of an enemy, as if he was afraid that Bryan would come to grab him, staring straight at him, but politely, “Do you want a bowl of Shao always?”

“This is specifically for you to replenish your body, don't even think about a drop left.” Bryan's eyes fell, before he spoke, Miriam cut off the conversation abruptly.

Song Bo didn't speak, but his heart was inexplicably happy. A pair of eyes curled up silently, staring at Bryan's gradually darkening eyes, not to mention how happy he was in his heart.

Bryan glanced coldly at the man on the hospital bed, as if he had penetrated his thoughts, and let out a stale breath, “I want to make up too.”

“Make up what?” Miriam was a little startled, but he didn't realize what he meant, and he could see that his expression was not clear.

The next second the man leaned over, his eyes fell on her face, and he repeated solemnly and coldly: “Miriam, I want to make up.”

Miriam noticed something, and withdrew her body back. At the same time, she gestured to Song Bo on the hospital bed with a look, “You should rest first, and I will see you tomorrow.”

After talking about Bryan's sleeve, he dragged the person out of the ward.

He let go in the depths of the corridor, and stared at him warily: “Why are you here again? Didn't you say that you won't come to City Two during this time?”

She thought, Bryan is not the kind of person who ignores the overall situation.

Sure enough, when the man saw her in a hurry, he quickly chuckled and approached her slightly, “Using a very special method, it is not very troublesome to solve this matter.”

“What means?” Miriam opened her eyes.

Bryan narrowed his eyes, and seemed to have no desire to answer.

Miriam didn't ask anything when she saw this, her eyes tightened and she reminded: "Even so, it's unnecessary to try not to come to me, Shang Rui or Rania. I don't want any of them to look at An Yan and Anxi's body."

Bryan thought for a while, his expression dimmed, but he denied it: "Who said I came to you?"

"Then what are you here for?" She raised her eyes and was attracted by his soft gaze accidentally. She forcibly endured the throbbing question in her heart: "Could it be that you have to tell me that you are coming to see a doctor?"

As soon as she finished speaking, a figure appeared in the corner of the corridor. Lin Shui was holding the patient number sheet in his hand, revealing an unclear anxious look, "Mr. Shao, it's time to change the dressing."

Bryan's gaze swept lightly, then retracted, falling on Miriam abruptly, but in response to Lin Shui: "I see."

After that, he raised his foot and walked in the direction of Lin Shui. After turning his back to Miriam, a bright smile began to sink and float in his eyes. He deliberately slowed down his pace, waiting for the sound of high heels catching up behind him.

"Bryan, where are you hurt?" Sure enough, Miriam struggled in her heart, but still followed.

From Lin Shui's point of view, you can see the corners of his president's mouth with an uncontrollable smile, but the pace of his pace is not flustered. Although it is not as fast as before, it does not mean to stop at all.

Until Miriam ran after him, she held Bryan's arm with one hand, "What's the matter?"

Wanting to understand the situation, he didn't pay attention to the strength of his hands. When he was about to check, he realized that the man's brows were frowned tightly, and he was gasping silently.

Miriam understood, suddenly let go, and stared at that seemingly normal arm again.

When he rolled up his cuffs, he saw the gauze from his wrist to his elbow, which was still soaked with blood stains, which made people feel distressed.

"What's the matter?" Miriam carefully held his arm, her heart was messed up, she couldn't tell what emotion it was.

"It's okay." Bryan withdrew his hand inaudibly. "It's just a skin injury."

After thinking about it, he chuckled his lips again and chuckled, "Although it is a skin injury, it should also need to be repaired, right?"

Miriam was speechless for a while, and still did not respond. The man had already stepped forward again and walked in the predetermined direction.

When Bryan was treating the wound, Miriam and Lin Shui waited outside the door. She leaned against the wall with her breasts in her arms, as if thinking about something. Lin Shui stood by and glanced a few times, wondering whether something should be said.

“How did he get hurt?” Miriam spoke first, and was not surprised to get a silent response from the man, and then chuckled, “He didn’t let him say it, right?”

Lin Shui was noncommittal. He didn’t make the cause of the matter very clear, but he left a word that hit Miriam’s heart hard.

“Everything Mr. Shao does is for you, Miss Lu.”

He glanced at the door, his eyes chilled, “As soon as the matter over there is resolved, he will come to see you non-stop. Mr. Shao can hide everything very well, except for Miss Lu. It’s hard to cover up with his hard work, so sometimes he doesn’t do well. I hope you don’t blame him.”

Miriam listened quietly, letting those words lock her heart like a shackle, and flogged her over and over again.

“I see.” After a long silence, she faintly responded, then turned her head and glanced at the man, her eyes full of desolation and desolation.

She smiled pale and asked, “In your opinion, am I a burden to Bryan?”

Lin Shui thought for a while, and finally shook his head.

He said: “Mr. Shao without Ms. Lu is incomplete.”