

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 397– 398

Chapter 397

The man looked at her with a faint smile, his expression calm and deserted, which formed a sharp contrast with Miriam's panic.

Miriam opened her lips and teeth slightly, because there were too many thoughts in her mind, she didn't know how to react for a while, so she raised her head blankly, stepped aside, and ran.

Before she ran out, she felt that her shoulder was pinched by someone. As the strength increased, she gasped with pain.

"Give me the child." The fat woman ran out of breath, but the hand that pulled Miriam was calm and powerful, and refused to let up.

The cry of the child in her arms was loud, Miriam subconsciously hugged him in her arms, turned her head and coldly faced the scent of prey in her eyes, "I probably know the purpose of your coming. This child has nothing to do with you. According to me I know that Huo Qiyuan and his ex-wife are also divorced. What's the point of doing this?"

The fat woman seemed to be irritated by what she wanted, because of her resentment, her eyes were mostly red, "She was forced to divorce, she was forced!"

Then he reached out to grab the child.

Miriam retreated, because she was obstructed by the man behind her, and she couldn't take a step forward. She watched the sturdy arm stretch out, and was unexpectedly restrained by the force of the sky.

Miriam was stunned, watching the man's strength contending with the fat woman, and soon she wailed in pain.

As Zhang Quan closed his hand, he pushed forward. The man took a few large steps back and hit the railing next to him. After that, he clutched his arm for a long while before daring to come forward.

Miriam noticed that her arm was shaking uncontrollably, and was a little relieved, and put the anti-wolf spray back into her bag.

A thick layer of sweat formed on the fat woman's face. She raised her eyelids and looked at the man behind Miriam. She seemed to curse unconvincedly: "Snakes and rats, do you know what a bitch she is? You deserve your help. she was?"

Zhang Quan's expression was dull, he took Miriam's shoulders naturally, and smiled, "I know who she is, I know better than you. Who you are, the police department will also investigate clearly."

As he said, he turned his head and gestured at the entrance of the western restaurant next to him, "Check again, are there any people?"

A man in a suit and leather shoes stood at the entrance of the western restaurant. He looked like the person in charge of the restaurant. After hearing this, he nodded slightly and turned to the people behind him, "Just say that the person has been caught. ."

After hearing this, the fat woman's face changed. She turned her head and was about to run. Miriam's footsteps were vain and she didn't mean to catch up. She just breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, she withdrew to the side and leaned against the railing. on.

Zhang Quan curled his lips and motioned to the restaurant manager, "I will leave it to you here."

After he finished speaking, the manager shrugged a little helplessly and complained: "When can you not trouble me with this kind of trouble."

Then he raised his foot and chased it out.

Miriam's face was pale, and her sweaty hair was close to her temples, showing a bit of depression.

She responded with a faint smile to Zhang Quan, who turned her gaze over: "Thank you, Vice President Zhang, for your help. I owe you this friendship today, and I will repay you if I have a chance in the future."

After she finished speaking, the railing behind her wanted to get up, but because of exhaustion of strength, she almost let go of the strength of her hand. The child slid in her arms, shocking her to sweat again.

Upon seeing this, Zhang Quan leaned forward and took the child, holding one hand in his arms, and the other hand to support Miriam, "This is your child?"

He stabilized the people and led them to the nearby restaurant, where a group of people watching the excitement avoided and watched the two sitting side by side in the nearest seats.

Miriam's foot was squeezed from high heels. At this time, it was difficult to take it off for examination due to his emotions. She supported her and calmed down for a while, feeling her body regained some strength, and then stretched out her hand to the opposite Zhang Quan, "Give it to me. ."

In Zhang Quan's hands, the child stopped crying. At this time, he poked his little hand and stared at the strange man in front of him with tears on his face, but his eyes were full of curiosity and inquiry.

"He seems to like me a lot." Zhang Quan smiled, not eager to return the child, but looked down carefully. The delicate and matte facial features combined with the facial expressions at this time seemed very tender. , Like a big brother next door who doesn't know the world.

But Miriam knew that few people who could sit in a position like him were innocent.

She narrowed her eyes slightly, resisting the sharp pain in her feet, and when she was about to reach out to take the child from him, she saw Kristy rushing in in a panic, muttering, "Miriam, my child... .."

Miriam's heart sank.

I saw that Kristy had obvious bruises on her face, her hair was messy, her footsteps were vacant, she let down her heart that seemed to hang after seeing the child Zhang Quan was holding, and the strength that supported her was here. Time collapsed and the whole person weakened.

Miriam reacted and caught her with both hands and hugged her in her arms, "The child is fine, he is fine."

She comforted in a deep voice, not knowing what else to say.

Kristy cried and became a child instantly in Miriam's arms. She almost roared, her face was soon covered with tears, "Miriam, how could this be, why did I become like this..."

Miriam let her cry, her fingers curled silently. Angrily, only one name was floating in his heart-Huo Qiyuan.

He is the chief culprit in the tragedy today.

Zhang Quan seemed to be at a loss. He stared at the scene in a daze. After reacting, he turned his head and ordered something to the waiter next to him. After Kristy's mood calmed down, he said, "I have called a car. Downstairs, take your friend to the hospital first."

Miriam turned her head and glanced at him. The man's eyes were calm, he didn't reveal excessive concern, and he didn't appear warm.

"Yeah." She nodded faintly, trying to help Kristy to get up.

Miriam frowned when she heard the air-conditioning sound in her ears. She seemed to be aware of something. She gritted her teeth and supported the woman's body, helping her downstairs.

Upon seeing this, Zhang Quan stopped with one hand and motioned to the two waitresses standing beside, "You two will help this young lady down."

When the words fell, the strength on Miriam's shoulders eased, and the pain in her feet was relieved. She took a sigh of relief and stretched out her hand to Zhang Quan, "Child, give it to me, thank you so much today."

Zhang Quan slowly curled his lips when he heard the sound, and moved his body to the side, "I don't think you are in good condition. For the safety of the child, you should give it to me."

After that, Miriam couldn't argue with her, her hands were deadlocked in the air for a while, and finally fell silently, with an awkward smile, "Okay, thank you."

When he arrived at the hospital, Miriam finally took the child back to his own hands. He was already asleep at this time. The little guy seemed to be completely unable to perceive what was happening around him, and slept extremely sweetly.

Sitting on the bench outside the hospital, Miriam patted the child's body very familiarly, her eyes full of love and affection.

I didn't notice when Zhang Quan came back. I saw him holding a pair of slippers in his hand, bending over to Miriam's feet, "Change it."

Miriam was a little dazed, and didn't feel relieved for a while.

Upon seeing this, Zhang Quan leaned over and squatted down, seemingly intending to help her change her shoes. Miriam reacted, a panic passed through her heart, and quickly refused: "Thank you, I'll be fine."

Without waiting for the man to perform the next action, she quickly changed into the cotton slippers next to her, stepped on the soft insole, and instantly felt liberated.

Zhang Quan squatted and frowned when he saw a few blood blisters on Miriam's feet.

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Before saying anything, a slightly old voice came from the end of the corridor, shouting: "Miriam."

Miriam looked up and saw her mother walking towards this side, dragging an umbrella in her hand, and the water stains on the umbrella surface dripped all the way.

"Miriam, are you uncomfortable in any way?" Mother Lu's steps were a little vacant, her eyes fixed on Miriam.

Miriam got up and walked closer to discover that her mother's body was also soaked in rain, and her hair was wet against her forehead. She suddenly felt a bit of vicissitudes. She couldn't help feeling sorry and forced a smile.

"I'm fine, Kristy was hurt." She looked at the child in her arms, showing a little bit of difficulty. The weather in City Two has changed recently, and Miriam didn't expect that after such a short time, there was a heavy rain outside.

Next to him, Zhang Quan got up with Miriam, and seemed to understand her thoughts quickly, and stepped towards Mother Lu, "Give them to me, I will send them home."

With that said, he reached out to Miriam and gestured to take the child over.

Miriam's movements froze a little, and her defensiveness prompted her to hold the child tightly, and her eyes instantly became extremely cold.

There is a previous lesson, she has always kept her address secret.

Zhang Quan's hand stretched out, and for a long while, she got the woman's silent stalemate, and seeing the change in her face, he had to smile, curled up his five fingers, and finally hung down silently.

Mother Lu understood Miriam's concerns and smiled at Zhang Quan, "This gentleman doesn't seem to have seen it before, and Miriam won't introduce it."

Miriam raised her eyes and looked at Zhang Quan, "This is...Vice President Zhang, our company's partner."

She thought about it and used the most official and decent introduction.

"Zhang Quan, hello auntie." A light smile appeared on Zhang Quan's white face, and he nodded slightly at Mother Lu.

The expression on Mother Lu's face was stiff, as if he was hesitating, and finally nodded slightly, "Hello."

After saying hello, she suppressed her doubts and stretched out her arm towards Miriam, "Give me the child, I will take him back. You are here to accompany Kristy."

Miriam looked at the water stains on her mother, hesitated slightly.

Although Zhang Quan didn't know what Miriam was afraid of, he could clearly feel her defense against herself, so he didn't insist on sending Mother Lu home anymore. He only took off his suit jacket and wrapped it in On the child.

"That's it." He smiled, and a small dimple appeared on his left cheek, which made his already pure face even more white and tender.

This is different from all the mature men she has seen before.

Miriam was slightly startled, and followed Zhang Quan's strength to hand the child to Lu's mother, "I will send you out."

She took the umbrella, and took her mother's waist to lead the person to the exit.

After I got out of the hospital door, I realized that the rain was astonishingly heavy. The rain crashed on the ground, and the air was filled with thick moisture.

Miriam stopped the car on the side of the road and turned around to pick up Mother Lu. Because she wanted to protect her mother and child, she was quickly soaked by the rain.

Zhang Quan borrowed an umbrella from the nurses station. When he rushed to Miriam's side, it was too late. He stood alone in the rain with an umbrella, watching the woman escort the old man and the child into the car, and watched her push the umbrella in regardless of obstruction. , Bring the door.

In a few minutes, she was soaked all over, standing in the rain and seeing the body disappearing from sight, she turned and walked back.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw Zhang Quan behind him. He saw unexplained emotions floating in his eyes. He walked over in three or two steps. Although it had no effect, he turned his umbrella over and said indifferently: "Let's go."

Miriam followed his steps and returned to the hospital.

Miriam got wet. When Zhang Quan went to the nurse station to return the umbrella, he borrowed the hospital gown from the nurse and handed it to Miriam, "Replace it."

Her body was exuding bursts of chills. Miriam understood that she could not easily fall ill when she was not doing her best, so she stretched out her hand and took the clothes over and thanked him sincerely.

After changing his clothes, Zhang Quan sat on the bench in the hospital and looked at her from a distance. The woman has a thin body, but her footsteps are steady and strong, and her body is full of mature and capable temperament.

He curled his lips slowly, and saw her sitting down in an empty space from him, hands clasped in front of him subconsciously, and once again sincerely and sincerely thanked him, "If you weren't fortunate enough to meet you today, your child might not be able to And retreat, I owe you this favor."

Zhang Quan was silent for a moment, "You don't owe me, don't take this little thing to heart."

Miriam didn't insist on saying anything. At this time, the emotions in her heart became a mess, and she was a little confused for a while.

She just called Mr. Huo, unable to restrain her emotions on the phone, so she scolded the person over her head and face. At this time, her fingers appeared pale and she felt that her body was too vain.

She was waiting for him to come, if necessary, she might make certain decisions for Kristy out of impulse.

At this time, the door of the operating room was pushed open, and the doctor lifted his foot out and instructed Miriam, who had caught up with him, simply: "The patient has a rib fracture, and there is no damage to his organs. Pay attention to rest and recuperation during this period.

Miriam agreed with her eyes, and then the nurse pushed the mobile bed out, and she followed and walked all the way to the ward.

Kristy had no blood on her face, and she was still in a coma.

Miriam looked at her pale cheeks, and suddenly felt a tingling pain in her heart.

She suddenly wondered whether, compared to a person like Kristy, who had a happy life, whether she needed to maintain marriage or love, something that sometimes seemed ridiculous and numb.

She couldn't hold her back, after listening to the nurse's instructions, she turned and turned off the lights in the ward, and continued to sit outside the ward and wait.

Miriam is sure that Mr. Huo will come, but if she comes from Kyoto, she probably needs to plan to wait for the night.

She felt a little weak, raised her head and her eyelids were slightly heavy, and glanced at the man opposite, "Vice President Zhang, you should go back first. I'm bothering you today."

Zhang Quan didn't mean to leave, but he looked down at Miriam, perhaps because he was afraid that she would think too much, he finally gave an unimportant "um".

He adjusted the sleeves of his shirt, and took a quick look at the time of the watch. "Then I will go back to the hotel first. What do you need here..."

When he said this, he suddenly realized that the two had not exchanged contact information.

Miriam reacted and twitched the corners of her lips stiffly, "I have no problem here, and I will ask friends for help if necessary. Vice President Zhang doesn't have to worry."

She was politely alienated, always vigilant.

Zhang Quan said in a deep voice, then slowly said “Um”, then he dialed a phone call and left without saying anything.

When the people disappeared at the end of the corridor, the phone that Miriam was holding suddenly vibrated. She turned it over and chuckled.

It was a message from my mother: home safely.

Attached is a photo of three children sleeping together side by side, which looks very warm and bright.

“go to bed early.”

She replied, locked her phone, leaned her head on the seat, and narrowed her eyes groggily.