

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 405– 406

Chapter 405

After the two came out of the shower, they heard a “bang” knock on the door. Miriam was wrapped in Bryan’s shirt, her hair was wet, and her clothes were also wet, revealing looming skin.

Bryan’s eyes tightened, pushed her into the bedroom, and ran to open the door by himself.

Standing outside the door, Lin Shui, carrying two paper bags, had been standing for a long time.

He pursed his lips, and when he was about to button the door, he saw the door open from the inside. After that, Bryan’s figure appeared, half naked, with only a bath towel wrapped in his lower body.

Lin Shui was stunned, standing there a little panicked, Nene shouted: “Mr. Shao.”

He hadn’t seen his president so open before, so his eyes were fixed on him fiercely. The strong chest and lower abdomen made it impossible to divert his attention.

Bryan noticed that when he leaned over to look, the action of opening the door froze.

He pointed to the sofa silently, and took the paper bag from the other party before turning his head to the bedroom.

When he opened the bedroom door, he saw Miriam’s body receding, his eyes were hot, he put the bag into her arms, and pulled a shirt out of the closet, and wiped her wet hair like a towel. Then he asked her: “Put your clothes on.”

Miriam retreated in an awkward manner, turning his back to Bryan while undressing while feeling embarrassed. From time to time, he glanced back and found that the man unscrupulously pulled off the bath towel on his lower body in front of him and took it from the closet. I changed my clothes.

“Ahem...” Miriam choked for a while, her face flushed.

She hadn’t seen this man’s body again for a year. Although she was familiar with it, she still felt her brain hot at first sight. She stared at a certain place without knowing it, without turning her eyes for a moment.

Bryan noticed and glanced at her carelessly, “What’s the matter?”

It’s a man’s idea.

Miriam's face was flushed, and he was relieved, turned his face to pretend to undress, "No, it's okay..."

She moved extremely slowly, and when the man's clothes were changed, she unbuttoned the two buttons and looked back, and found that he didn't push the door and left as she expected, but walked straight in.

"I'll help you." He spoke lightly, and stretched his hands toward her chest.

Miriam subconsciously grabbed the button of the shirt, and pulled back in a panic, "No, I'll do it myself."

For Miriam, the scale she can accept is different from the moment of passion in the bathroom just now and in this peaceful state. She accepts Bryan's gaze naked, and she needs some time to adjust temporarily. Mentality.

But the man didn't understand, he insisted on unbuttoning her, and even frowned because of her resistance, showing a slight dissatisfaction, "If the shirt is wet, you will catch a cold if you don't change it."

Miriam firmly clenched the chest of the shirt with one hand, and pulled her body back, pressing her heels against the edge of the bed behind her, and fell into a seat because of the unstable center of gravity.

She swallowed, avoiding Bryan's gaze, "I'll change it myself, you go out first."

From a man's point of view, the pink lips under her tall nose were slightly open at the moment, revealing a fatal allure. Consciousness was slightly blurred, letting the desire in my heart grow, leaning over, propped his hands on the bed, and approached her little by little.

Like a beast ready to go, it slowly approached the prey he was looking forward to until it completely pressed her under him.

He leaned over and kissed her lips, but the moment's effort made her lose her will, and then the warm palms began to wander unscrupulously, holding out her waist with one hand and unbuttoning her shirt with the other.

Certain desires gradually spread in Miriam's eyes. As soon as she reached out and clung to the man's neck, she listened to him with a faint smile, "So you like this..."

He unbuttoned the last button with one hand, and a wicked smile filled his face.

Miriam reacted, the light in his eyes disappeared instantly, and she was ridiculed in a moment of embarrassment, wrapped her up, she stood up and took a bite on the man's arm.

There was a muffled hum, and blue veins burst on Bryan's forehead.

“Miriam, Miriam, I was wrong...” The woman bit him, but refused to let go. The two quickly hugged.

Lin Shui on the sofa outside the door stretched his ears at this moment, and could faintly hear some movement, but because of his duty, he did not dare to run over and listen.

So I drank three cups of water in front of me, and ran back and forth between the kitchen and living room twice, pretending to be a okay person, but in my heart it was like a cat gave birth, scratching and scratching, scratching him upset.

He poured his fourth cup of water again, and then turned his head to the bedroom behind him, hesitating, as if he heard Mr. Shao calling him.

He shook his head, laughed at himself, and rejected this conjecture from the bottom of his heart.

But the next second, the cell phone in his arms rang, he took out a look, pressed his lips slightly, and pressed the answer: “Mr. Shao...”

Bryan in the room supported the edge of the door with one hand in front of him with a cold face, and shielded Miriam in his arms, his eyes drooping, and after looking at the woman, he turned to look at the pile of buttons wrapped around his shirt. Of broken hair.

The thick mass looks like a headache.

“There are scissors in the kitchen. Bring them to the bedroom.” He simply ordered and hung up the phone.

Miriam struggled for a long time. At this time, her scalp was tingling with pain. She could only hold Bryan’s waist firmly with both hands, and wore rough clothes, “Bryan, I want to kill you.”

Bryan held his forehead, smiled and stretched out an arm, “Come on...”

Miriam stretched her teeth and danced her claws, and said, “Woo”, then she let out a scream because of her hair, and she bounced back again, tears bursting out of her pain.

Lin Shui hurriedly walked to the bedroom door with the scissors, and heard a woman’s scream from inside, and a thin layer of sweat formed on his forehead and back.

I suppressed my anxiety and knocked on the door.

Not long after the door was opened by a slit, Bryan’s arm stretched out and his fingers spread out.

Lin Shui handed the scissors into his hand, and the door was brought back with a “bang”. His eyes opened, and his words were blocked by the sound of the door closing.

After standing blankly at the door for a while, seeing the door open again, Bryan strode out.

He saw his hair slightly messy, his shirt collar was torn apart, he was holding scissors in one hand and a strand of broken hair in the other.

“Mr. Shao...” Lin Shui stretched out his hand to take the scissors that Bryan handed over, and saw him bury his head and laugh at the hair in his hand, suddenly feeling panic.

“Are you ready for everything you need?” Bryan narrowed his eyes, stopped Lin Shui’s words after regaining his calm, and only asked him lightly, while walking towards the living room, and quickly sat down on the sofa.

Lin Shui buried his head and followed behind, with a faint “um”, “I’m all ready, I can start right away.”

“Yeah.” Bryan replied absently, turning his head and looking in the direction of the bedroom.

Upon seeing this, Lin Shui curled up his five fingers, his eyes darkened a little bit. After a long silence, he hesitated and opened his mouth, “Mr. Shao, you...”

He was about to blurt out, and he hesitated again. In his capacity, he shouldn’t have asked some of the words.

Bryan raised his eyes slightly and glanced at him, leaning back in the chair lazily, “Just say what you have, when did you become so hesitant.”

“You, don’t you plan to wait for Miss Lu anymore?” He gritted his teeth slightly and went on. “From the subordinate’s point of view, I can see you figure it out and get out of the previous predicament. I should naturally be happy for you, but Compared to Miss Yu Lu, I don’t know who else can...”

Before he finished speaking, Bryan raised his hand to interrupt him, “Didn’t Yan Ke tell you?”

“Tell me what?” Lin Shui was slightly startled, not understanding the meaning of these words.

The man laughed.

Lin Shui was even more dazed, and there was nothing to say in the panic. When the bedroom door was opened, the figure of a woman was slowly revealed. A set of black professional outfits set off her temperament very cold and arrogant.

“Lu, Miss Lu...”

His face was pale and surprised.

Chapter 406

Miriam approached slowly, nodding towards Lin Shui, "Thank you, the clothes you prepared are very suitable."

Lin Shui's eyes stared, a little unbelievable. He turned to look at Bryan again, and saw that his face was calm and gentle, and slightly raised his hand to correct him: "Now you can call her Madam Shao."

"Mrs. Shao..." Lin Shui suddenly understood something, but couldn't understand what happened after get off work last night that turned Miss Lu into Mrs. Shao overnight.

Bryan narrowed his eyes slightly, without feeling too much to explain. He just took out the phone and glanced at the time, and then solemnly ordered, "Send your wife back to City Two, and then take her to the airport, Jincheng's work, wait until you come back."

Lin Shui reacted and nodded quickly, "Okay, President Shao."

After hearing this, Bryan got up, walked in front of Miriam, brought her half-dry hair back together, and pressed a light kiss on her forehead with some reluctance: "There are still things on my side that can't get rid of. Body, when I have time, I will see you."

Miriam slowly curled her lips, clasped his hands on his waist subconsciously, and buttoned his shirt hem at the knuckles, "I just received the notice that there will be a shareholder meeting in Zhiheng tomorrow morning, and there is no time to take care of us. It was postponed for a day, tomorrow afternoon will pass, and work will start the day after tomorrow."

Bryan was stunned. The reluctance that had been faint in his heart instantly vanished. The two silently glanced at each other, and then laughed very tacitly.

Standing on the side, Lin Shui touched his nose in embarrassment, "Well, Mr. Shao, is there any other task for me?"

He felt that he was like a kilowatt electric light bulb, which was an eyesore.

"I'm not going to the company today. The specific matters will not be decided until Monday." Bryan's voice was calm, but his eyes fell on Miriam without turning, and he gave instructions lightly.

"Okay, President Shao." This decision is not surprising to Lin Shui, and after agreeing to retreat to the side, "Then I will go back first..."

Bryan waved a big hand, always too lazy to look at him.

After the door was “slammed” shut, Miriam came to a sense of relief, took off her small suit, and turned to go to the kitchen to clean up the dining table. Bryan stood aside and looked sideways, and the warm sunlight outside the window poured in at the right time, adding more warmth to the originally quiet and beautiful picture.

“I’m coming.” Bryan followed into the kitchen, standing behind Miriam, his arm passed over her shoulder, and took the rag from her hand.

The woman was stunned for a second, watching the big hand busy in front of her, her strong arm showing strong texture, she was lost in an instant, and the corners of her mouth raised unconsciously.

“Bryan...” She spoke lightly, her voice slightly dull, “Let’s go to the hospital and see Auntie.”

Bryan paused for a moment, and was not eager to respond to her proposal. He just cast his eyes on the top of the woman’s fluffy hair, speculating on the look on her face and the emotions in her heart.

With the warm water flowing “clap”, Miriam turned around with the help of the small space circled between the man and the sink, looked at him, and then stood on tiptoe and kissed gently.

She asked: “How do you feel?”

The man immediately curled his lips, his eyes were soft and soft, “I am very happy.”

“Me too.” Miriam stared at him solemnly, and said frankly: “I don’t like your mother. If it weren’t for this relationship between you, I wouldn’t want to see her for the rest of my life, but the facts are before me. She is the one who gave birth to you, and is the grandmother of Anxi and Anyan. For you, I have to try again.”

She bit her lip slightly and made some determination from the bottom of her heart.

Bryan couldn’t bear it, and with the help of the strength of his arm, he held her in his arms, “So, being with me will inevitably make you feel wronged.”

In his arms, Miriam gradually spread a cold breath in his eyes. When he spoke, his tone was firm and calm, “I don’t think there is no way to take her down.”

She has learned so many truths from studying marketing, that if she wants to surrender an old lady, she won’t be completely helpless.

After simply tidying up the house, she insisted on pulling Bryan and drove to the hospital.

In the independent ward of the Municipal People’s Hospital, an old lady exclaimed, “Do you see what he said is human? For a surnamed Lu, now I even want to kill his mother?”

Shao's eyes were black with anger, her head burst into flames, and she gritted her teeth bitterly: "Smiling, find the best doctor for me. He wants to take Miriam home while I'm dead. I want to live. Consume him for a long time."

Tao Wan'er stood aside, listening to the words quietly, his grimace dimmed slightly.

She had been evading Mother Shao all morning, but she was afraid of facing such a scene, but the nurse under her hand came to her several times and said that the old man was clamoring to be discharged from the hospital, and the medicine was not allowed to be injected. .

She thought about it, and listened to Bryan's words and used this method to stimulate her.

Useful is useful, but she can't help but feel chilled. It seems to her that the mother and the son are making trouble for a woman to such a degree that they are incompatible.

But on second thought, her father also fell out with her because she insisted on getting involved in a complex family like Shao's family. The father and daughter hadn't eaten at the same table for a while, and they were usually cold-eyed when they saw him in the hospital. Wait.

Pulling out of her current thoughts, she coldly stared, turned her head and ordered the nurse on the side, "Come here for the patient with a new potion, and contact Dr. Zhao and let him wait for me in the office."

After she finished speaking, her expression softened, and she turned to comfort Shao mother.

The cold knuckles covered her hands, hesitating, but still tried to ask: "Auntie, I have seen sister Miriam, her temper is a little bit colder, but she is very capable at work and sincere to people. I don't understand why you keep opposing her dealing with Brother Chen..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she noticed that Mother Shao's hand was silently pulled out of her palm.

The old man leaned on the head of the bed and looked up at Tao Wan'er. The cold eyes slowly recovered some warm colors under extreme restraint. He smiled slightly, "Auntie likes you, a simple and kind girl, we With the background of the Shao family, do you need a strong woman like her?"

After finishing speaking, he sneered in disdain, and then held the woman's hand that was hanging in the air just about to withdraw, "Don't worry, auntie is firmly on your side. I promise you that within a year You are the wife of our Shao family."

The old man said so confidently, Tao Waner listened, confronted the previous scenes in Kyoto, and didn't realize the scene witnessed at the Longteng Building yesterday. His heart was bitter and ironic.

He withdrew his hand calmly, his body stiffened a bit, and then smiled dismal at Mother Shao on the hospital bed, "But, I was yesterday..."

She thought for a while, and suppressed her inner emotions.

She is not stupid, she can see that Mother Shao treats her as a shield more than she really likes her.

"What happened yesterday?" Mother Shao noticed something, her expression became serious, and she asked urgently.

The two looked at each other. Before Tao Waner made up his mind and held out, the door behind her was knocked suddenly. She trembled all over, and when she turned her head, she saw Miriam's thinness in the crack of the half-open door. Stature.