

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 425– 426

Chapter 425

Miriam drove home and met Mr. Huo at the entrance of the unit downstairs.

The two hadn't seen each other since the last time they had a small dispute in the hospital. They were caught off guard at this time, and it was somewhat embarrassing.

Mr. Huo had made sufficient psychological preparations and seemed to be more relaxed. He first walked in and opened the elevator door, and then signaled her to go in. Although the two were speechless, the man showed his gentlemanship everywhere.

Miriam put the bag in her hand, inevitably glanced at him after walking into the elevator, and said, "Mr. Huo is here...Is it?"

The man put his hands in his trouser pockets habitually and smiled politely, "I'm here to pick up Kristy. I heard that you are back. It is not convenient to live here. It just so happens that my work in Kyoto is almost finished."

When Miriam heard the words, she turned her gaze to face, and her expression became colder. She stared at the numbers on the elevator and was ready to lift her feet. When the elevator opened with a "ding", she gestured out and said lightly: "I This time I went to Kyoto on a business trip and took the time to go to the hospital. I was fortunate enough to meet Mr. Huo's ex-wife."

The man stepped out after hearing this, and stopped at the elevator door.

Miriam was not surprised. Seeing that the person did not catch up, she turned around and stared at him: "Kristy is my best friend after all. She can leave out some things, but I have to figure it out for her. Please be considerate."

Mr. Huo said in a deep voice. After not seeing him for a while, he has a beard and a handsome face with facial features, which is quite uncle style and more charming.

It's not surprising that Kristy likes this type.

"So, what did you figure out?" He opened his mouth in a deep voice.

"She is more beautiful than I thought, gentle and intellectual, and good-talking. I heard that she is a university professor and a doctoral supervisor at Kyoto Academy."

Miriam's eyes dropped, her thoughts stuck in her memory, thinking of the thin figure lying on the plain sheets of the hospital, and when she held the water glass to drink, she still felt dumb with her articulated fingers.

“It’s just that the person is still very haggard, her face is not good, and she is thin and out of shape. Depression spreads in school, and her work has been suspended now. When will she be able to go back or whether she can go back? Unknown.” She added, standing from the perspective of an onlooker, showing a bit of indifference.

When Mr. Huo heard this, his eyes finally couldn’t bear it.

Miriam noticed it and evoked a sarcastic smile, “I don’t praise your personal choice. After all, your divorce was indeed a matter of years ago, but when I hear your ex-wife mention you, I am always aftertaste of your good. She has a deep friendship with you when she comes out, and it is not difficult to judge that you were really kind to her in those years.”

“So what?” Mr. Huo showed a look of inquiry, perhaps holding a confrontational attitude, his tone was obviously cold.

“That is to say, I have reason to suspect that Mr. Huo is not a long-term lover. If you are good to Kristy now, you cannot rule out that you will meet more agreeable ones in the future, and she will become your current ex-wife.” The corner of Miriam’s lips twitched, “A few people will believe those vows to create momentum.”

After listening to her, Mr. Huo suddenly buried his head and smiled, “Listening to you, you mean you don’t plan to let me in this house?”

“That’s not it.” Miriam narrowed her eyes and made a gesture of retreat. “After all, the marriage belongs to the two of you. The reason to tell Mr. Huo this is to remind you that you are less than forty now, and the road to life is long. For a long time, I hope you can fully consider some things.”

Her words caused Mr. Huo’s eyes to turn, and then frowned weirdly, “Miss Lu, I found a problem with you.”

“what is the problem?”

He smiled again and leaned forward, “It’s not a good habit to demand perfection in everything.”

After he finished speaking, he raised his foot around Miriam, turned the corner and knocked on the door.

Miriam was stunned for a second, followed by chasing after him, standing behind him trying to argue, unexpectedly the door opened soon, she could only swallow what she was about to say.

When changing shoes at the door, the man suddenly turned sideways and glanced at her, “I’m afraid that only Bryan can help you like you. I heard that you two have remarried?”

Miriam was taking the slippers out of the hallway. After hearing the words, she looked at her and saw Mother Lu, who was standing at the door listening for a while, bent over and said, "Remarry, what remarry?"

It looked like he was going to eat people, his eyes were straight, falling on Miriam like a knife.

Miriam's face was pale. After a glance at Mr. Huo, he quickly changed his shoes and got up and responded with a smile: "Kristy asked me to introduce her boyfriend to Miriam. I said there was one, but But it's a pity that he remarried with his ex-wife some time ago."

When Lu Mu heard the words, her entire face eased instantly, and she put the spatula in her hand in front of Miriam, "The two have no fate, and it's nothing to be a pity. I'll wash my hands and prepare to eat."

Miriam lowered her head, took off her bag and placed it in the hallway, and then went to the bathroom to wash her hands. At this moment, Mr. Huo followed up quickly and took a handful of water, with a small smile on her face. I also have the heart to help you try auntie's attitude, which is kind."

Miriam lowered her head and squeezed the hand sanitizer in her palms, rubbing hard, very angry.

"What are you two doing?" At this time, a deep voice rang in her ears, and Miriam looked up and saw half of her pale face pestered by the bathroom door, with fluffy hair and no powder.

"Ask your husband, Mr. Huo." Miriam finished washing her hands, took out a paper towel and wiped it off, and while throwing the paper towel into the paper basket, she turned to the door.

Kristy put her head against a chicken coop, yawned and then dragged her feet to catch up, and followed Miriam into the baby room.

In the room, Huo Jue and An Yan were asleep next to each other, but there were still tears in An Yan's eye sockets, and they were tired of crying.

Miriam was full of unbearable heart, wiped away the tears on his face with one hand, and squatted there and watched, her throat tightened, and her eyes were red.

"Anxi is not here, An Yan is also thin." Kristy looked at Miriam's side face, sat down beside the corner of the table, and said solemnly, "My aunt will cry when she is free for these two days, and sigh if she doesn't cry. Don't make her angry at the dinner table, just act on what you say."

"Yeah." Miriam sniffed, her voice hard.

Her fingers ran across the child's face lightly, the little guy slapped his mouth, reached out and grabbed it, and then his sleeping position became more stable.

She just watched quietly, until Mr. Huo came over, pushed the door open a small gap, and said solemnly at the people inside: "Let's eat first."

Miriam narrowed her eyes, helped Kristy out, and then went to the dinner table. There were many people eating, but the atmosphere was strangely quiet. Mother Lu only drank a bowl of soup during the period, and she didn't seem to have any plans to eat. Miriam couldn't bear it, and when she took her bowl to go to the kitchen to serve food, she was stopped halfway.

"Mom is not hungry and doesn't want to eat." Mother Lu held the bowl in her hand, very persistent.

Seeing this, the aunt took the rice cooker out of the kitchen and stood next to Mother Lu, "The old lady hasn't eaten for several days, so her body can't stand it. Now Miss Lu is back, you can take a bite."

Mother Lu waved her hand when she heard the words, shaking her head very weakly, "I have no appetite, Anxi is not at home, I can't lift the energy for anything, and I don't know how she's doing now. I wonder if Grandma..."

In a few words, everyone at the table fell silent.

Mother Lu raised her head again and looked at Miriam, "Your dad has been talking about children when he is awake these past two days, Miriam, think of a way to get Anxi back..."

Chapter 426

Mother Lu kept talking about it. Miriam couldn't do anything besides coping. In the end, the people at the table talked or talked and finally persuaded her to eat a small bowl of rice.

After the meal was over, Mr. Huo went to Kristy to pack everything neatly, and he was about to take people home.

Miriam hugged Huo Jue out of the baby's room and exchanged glances with Kristy. The other party was very aware of her and embraced her arm, and said in a continuous voice: "Miriam, I can't hold the baby now, or you can give it away. Let's chant."

When Miriam heard this, she greeted Mother Lu, who was packing her baby's toys in the living room, and followed them downstairs.

Mr. Huo drove, Miriam held the child in the back seat of the car, Kristy hummed a small tune, sat in the co-pilot and ate snacks. She hadn't gone out for more than half a month. At this time, she came out to let the wind go out and felt very happy.

Miriam didn't want to disturb the little fun between the two. The main reason for coming out was that she didn't know how to face Mother Lu. After all, she planned the matter alone. Mother Lu would be so sad, and she was psychologically prepared.

Not long after the car drove out of the community, Huo Jue woke up. Miriam put him on the baby chair next to him, and the little guy blinked his eyes and smiled at her.

She took care of teasing the child, and didn't pay attention to what the two said. When she reacted, the car had turned into an alley and stopped in front of a barbecue stall.

Miriam dumbly looked at Kristy who was cheering and cheering, "Can you eat these?"

Kristy's injury still needs to be taken care of. Now she is afraid to pant when she walks, but at this time she can't take care of the others. The child and dad don't care about it, so she rushed over and took the menu and started ordering.

Leaving Miriam and Mr. Huo looking at each other helplessly, the man faintly said, "She's already thought about this bite, it doesn't matter if she eats a bit."

Miriam was silent. After getting out of the car, he carried the child out and followed into the shop. Not long after Mr. Huo pushed the stroller over, Kristy glanced lightly, and slammed Miriam's mouth while driving the beer bottle. Inside, let's drink a little."

In the late autumn night, not many people came to have barbecue. Miriam sat down and looked at the woman who drew five or six bottles of beer in front of him. She couldn't help but glance at Mr. Huo.

"Kristy, you can't drink." Mr. Huo put a big hand on the beer bottle in front of her, preventing her from doing anything.

Kristy blinked her big eyes twice, with a look of innocence. When the man watched, she instantly loosened her palms and moved away helplessly. Miriam saw this, without saying anything, snatched the wine bottle and put it aside, "Your husband, Mr. Huo, is a good talker, so I will be this villain. You can't drink wine."

Kristy smacked her lips, and finally compromised, showing helplessness, "But this wine has already been opened..."

After she finished speaking, her eyes patrolled twice between Miriam and Mr. Huo, and the two looked at each other helplessly, and each divided a few bottles of wine by the side.

After waiting for a while, the generous tables where the three were sitting were filled. Miriam stared at Kristy, who was immersed in the string, very suspicious, "Can you finish eating?"

Kristy looked up, her mouth full of oil stains, and a hungry expression on her face, obviously she had no time to take care of her.

Mr. Huo looked sideways, his eyes drenched with a petting smile, opened the milk he had just bought and pushed it in front of her, "Slow down, not enough."

Miriam's eyes trembled, and she suddenly felt a little dumb when she remembered seeing Mr. Huo's ex-wife in the hospital.

Kristy finished the skewers in her hand, leaned against the wall for a while, and then moved on to the topic, "Auntie has a bad appetite during this period, and I dare not eat more. Looking at her like that, if it weren't for my hurt now, I must go to Jincheng to find out the old woman."

Miriam didn't care about the topic and got involved in this matter again. She almost subconsciously lowered her head, avoiding the sight of the two opposite people, and poured her head up and filled a half bottle of wine.

Kristy looked in her eyes, and she couldn't bear it. She pushed Mr. Huo next to her, "I think you can check it out. I will run with Miriam in two days to see if we can pick up the person. It's really impossible. Call the police. If you don't believe it, she won't know what to do."

Compared with Kristy, Mr. Huo seemed much calmer, and he didn't respond to what he said. He just looked at Miriam deeply, as if to see through her.

Miriam had just drunk half a bottle of wine, and suddenly felt uncomfortable in her stomach, so she half fell on the table, supporting her stomach with one hand, listening quietly.

"I am afraid that Miss Lu will make her own decision on this matter, and if she really wants to take the child back and find Bryan to take action, it will be more reasonable than me." Neither of them seemed to notice the abnormal expression of Miriam. I had a disposable paper cup in my hand, and I poured half a glass of wine and never drank it.

When Kristy heard this, she suddenly realized that she suddenly slapped the table with one hand, "Yes, Miriam, didn't you and Bryan remarry again? Why didn't you ask him for this matter?"

Miriam's expression became gloomy a little bit, and he raised his hand to drink the remaining half of the wine. The bottle was slammed on the table and frankly said: "Because I deliberately asked her to take Anxi away."

“What, are you crazy? Did you know that your mother was so anxious that she was almost depressed, and she fell down when she was up the stairs last night. I’m afraid you are worried and won’t let us tell you...”

When Kristy heard it, her hair exploded in an instant, and she was finally pushed down by Mr. Huo next to her.

Miriam suddenly felt that her stomach was churning badly, so she turned around and headed to the bathroom, unexpectedly bumping into a figure in the middle, staggering forward, and she couldn’t hold back, and vomited all the food and drink she had just eaten. .

She reacted, staring at an off-white sports coat in front of her, and lost her mind in an instant.

Also shocked were Kristy and Mr. Huo.

Kristy was inconvenient to move, so she fiddled with Mr. Huo to check the situation. He helped Miriam’s arm to stand aside, and apologized to the man who was caught off guard: “Excuse me, my friend is a little uncomfortable. You lost me. Will compensate, just ask for a price.”

The man looked down, took off his jacket, threw it into the trash can next to him, and took Miriam’s arm from Mr. Huo, and said with a smile: “It’s okay, we know.”

Miriam heard the voice of a person, and a hint of hesitation appeared on her pale face, and then raised her head, facing his white face that was not smiling.

At this time, Kristy, who had always been puzzled, remembered, patted the table and muttered: “This is not, not the one who shot at the mall that day...”

Miriam twisted her eyebrows and faintly called out his name: “Zhang Quan.”

Zhang Quan smiled coldly, “What a coincidence, Miss Lu.”

As soon as Miriam’s thoughts turned, he understood that there were so many coincidences in this world, and 80% of them were deliberate.

But she didn’t have much resistance to Zhang Quan, at least she could judge that he was not malicious towards herself.

Later, because her stomach was really uncomfortable, she took the opportunity to say goodbye to Kristy, and then raised her eyes to look at Zhang Quan, “It’s not convenient for Vice President Zhang to give me a favor?”

Zhang Quan did not hesitate, and agreed readily.

After getting in the car, the man leaned over to fasten her seat belt, but she was blocked by one hand, "I didn't mean to take your car home, but I didn't want to trouble Mr. Huo, so I borrowed you."

Although Zhang Quan heard it somewhat lonely, he quickly accepted it, and put his hand on the steering wheel with a light smile, "It's just that."

Miriam glanced sideways, saw the emotions in the man's eyes, and pursed her lips for a while, "Didn't you say that you have something very important to tell me? Looking at your posture, I'm afraid you won't stop until you say it. Then just say it, I'll listen."

Hearing what she said, she didn't know if she was too calm and sensible or if she heard the impatient emotion in her words, Zhang Quan's expression paused, and after a long time he nodded in self-care, "Okay."

Then he reached out and touched the wallet in his pocket, took out a photo from it, and handed it to the woman, "Do you remember?"