

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 441– 442

Chapter 441

If Shelly knew that Miriam could say so, he would not choose to come to her near get off work.

Seeing that she was full of marks on the information report, the woman who had adapted to working abroad finally couldn't help but raise her hand to interrupt, and poke the dial on her wrist with her other hand."Director Lu, it's time to get off work now Twenty minutes later, I think if I have any work problems, I can talk to each other again tomorrow."

After speaking, her slender legs took a step, and she was about to leave.

Miriam laughed. At this time, the phone on the table just turned on. She glanced at the name of the message note, and then packed up her things, "You are in such a hurry, who are you rushing to date?"

"Dating?" Shelly's blushing lips hooked, and his eyes revealed a look of disdain, "This kind of time-wasting and meaningless social activities are only suitable for women who can't figure it out like you."

As she said, she picked up the cloak that was draped on the chair and put it on her shoulders, turned her head and cast a wink at Miriam. The seductive and lazy posture caused Miriam, who was a woman, to be stiff.

"Let's go." Shelly walked to the door and greeted Miriam as he opened the door. When he came out, he didn't pay attention to Song Bo who was sticking at the door. He was so frightened by him when he turned around. .

Song Bo scratched his head and avoided his body. Seeing people walking away, he opened the door and entered the office. While putting the documents on Miriam's desk, he frowned in confusion.

"Director, do you mean that the director of the palace belongs to a cat?"

"Why do you say that?" Miriam didn't plan to work overtime tonight, she was wearing clothes by the hanger, and she couldn't help but become interested when she heard this.

Song Bo shook his head, "Just like."

Bryan's car had been parked on the side of the road for a while. After looking through the window for a long time, he finally saw the figure he was expecting, coming out in the cold wind.

Miriam got into the car, let out a breath of air, and rubbed her hands again.

Bryan looked sideways and suddenly saw the shining ring on her knuckles, somewhat surprised, "You don't make any excuses to hide it in your wallet?"

He stretched out his hand, supported the plain white hand in his palm, and looked carefully in front of his eyes, as if he couldn't enjoy it.

Miriam also followed his gaze. After the air was quiet for a few seconds, she withdrew her hand and turned her gaze straight."I told my mother that I was on a business trip today."

"Huh?" The man didn't seem to understand the meaning of her words for a while. After watching her fasten her seat belt neatly, he suddenly understood, "Then, go to me?"

Without squinting, Miriam gave a faint "um", then her voice was astringent, "Go to the supermarket, buy groceries and go home to cook."

Bryan did not respond, but started the engine very cooperatively.

Then he bought vegetables from the supermarket and went home. The man carried a plastic bag into the kitchen. Miriam followed, grabbed a handful of enoki mushrooms and was about to go to the sink, and bumped into Bryan who suddenly turned around.

The enoki mushroom sprinkled on the ground in an instant, and Bryan caught her waist in time to make her stand firm.

"You go out and leave the kitchen to me." His voice was soft, and he walked to the door with human footsteps.

Miriam looked at the man squatting on the ground picking up enoki mushrooms through the glass door of the kitchen, suddenly laughed. She suddenly remembered the conversation with Rania this morning.

So quietly opened the door a gap, staring at the back of the man who turned around and went to the sink, thick and straight, giving people a sense of security.

"Today, Rania is here." Miriam leaned against the door, rubbing the ring on her ring finger.

When Bryan heard this, he didn't seem surprised. He put the fish bought from the vegetable farm into the sink, but the tail of the fish swept the water all over him when he was cleaning it.

He turned around and glanced at the apron hanging on the closet. Before he could speak, the woman at the door understood, collapsed in two steps and took off the apron.

Bryan took advantage of the time when she put her apron on and kissed her on the head, and said, "She also looked for me."

"Looking for you?" Miriam's arm stiffened, and she raised her head and looked at Bryan at each other. "What are you looking for?"

"Talk about business." After putting on his apron, Bryan turned around again, dealing with the uncleaned internal organs in the fish's belly, and his voice was soft and gentle.

Miriam listened indifferently, took a tomato from the vegetable shelf next to it and put it on the tip of her nose and smelled it. Bryan noticed that he turned around and grabbed the tomatoes from her hand, washed them under the water column, and then returned them to her. He reminded: "You have a bad stomach, eat less tomatoes."

Miriam pursed her lips and smiled, opened her mouth and took a big bite. After chewing twice, she suddenly felt something was wrong, her expression changed, and she vomited into the trash can next to her.

"What's the matter?" Bryan looked at her, showing concern, the kind of concern that germinated from the bottom of my heart and couldn't hide.

Miriam slapped her lips, "It's very fishy."

The mouth is full of fishy smell, but the heart is sweet.

Bryan reacted and raised his wet hand to the tip of his nose and smelled it.

Miriam held up her neck and passed the tomato that had been bitten in her hand to his lips, "If you don't believe me, take a bite."

"Don't make trouble." Bryan turned away, avoiding her eyes, pretending to continue cleaning the gills.

Unexpectedly, the woman would not be forgiving, tiptoeing the tomatoes to his lips, insisting that he also tasted, "If you don't eat, I have reason to suspect that you did it on purpose."

One made a fuss, another hid, and the fish in Bryan's hand was caught off guard from slipping off the side of the pool, and fell to the ground with a sound of "Bachi". The man turned around to fish, but the tomato that was pestle next to him was slapped on the face, but Miriam, who had not been relieved, stepped on the back of the innocent fish, slipped, and the slippers flew with the fish. Got out.

When the reaction came, the man and woman hugged each other, staring at the mess in this place, and both laughed.

Miriam's face flushed red. She had never seen Bryan's embarrassed appearance. His face was full of tomato juice, like a child next door who was disobedient and stealing food.

She pulled her sleeves and wiped his face, and the white shirt was dyed red all at once.

Bryan finished laughing, his face became cold, "Miriam, what to eat tonight?"

She finished the tomatoes, and the fish died.

Miriam patted his butt and got up, slapped barefoot to the side, and picked up the deformed fish that had been stepped on. She grabbed the fish's tail and smiled calmly, "Can I wash it and eat it?"

In the end, the braised fish became sliced fish soup.

After half an hour, Miriam stared at the "gurgling" steam in the soup pot and the little fish slices floating up and down, and she couldn't help being satisfied.

"I said I can still eat it."

She smiled, turned her head and stared at the man who was still busy by the stove, understanding where this satisfaction came from.

While Bryan was pushing out of the kitchen into the kitchen, she stood at the door, and recalled the conversation between Bai Tian and Rania, "Bryan and Shang Rui are different. He is not a person with the highest interests, and will not do those things to achieve his goals. It is against ethics. To put it bluntly, in Bryan's heart, money and status are not the most important."

When Rania asked her if she could let Bryan go, Miriam answered her firmly and warned, "But Shang Rui is not worth it."

Chapter 442

At the dinner table, Bryan stared at a few scattered dishes with a serious expression.

Miriam didn't care, eating very enjoyable.

"It's not enough for me to go out and buy some more." The man sat there with his waist upright. After speaking, he got up to go out. Miriam, who had reacted, pulled him back.

She grinned, "That's good."

When Bryan watched her eating, she curled her lips unconsciously, "After eating, let's go for a walk downstairs."

After the meal was finished, Miriam took the initiative to wash the dishes. Bryan went back to the room and processed two emails. When he came out, he prepared his jacket at the door and waited. At this time, he heard the vibration in his pocket. Then she shouted at Miriam who was about to take off her apron, "Your phone rang."

Miriam shook her hand and wiped it on the towel again, "Who?"

The man picked up the phone and glanced at it, silently spit out a word: "Gong."

This note sounds like a man. He held the phone in his hand and glanced at Miriam, who was rushing over, seeing that she took the phone over in a panic and pressed to answer.

Bryan couldn't hear the voice on the other end of the phone, so she saw Miriam beep twice, then hung up, and said with a slightly embarrassed expression, "I have something wrong, I can't accompany you for a walk."

She shook the phone in her hand, seeing Bryan's expression instantly gloomy, and before she could explain anything, she heard a "buzzing" vibration.

The man paused, took out the phone from his trouser pocket, glanced at the caller ID interface, and connected it without hesitation.

On the phone, Bryan remained silent. After listening to the conversation over there, he hung up and looked at Miriam, "Where are you going? I'll take you there first."

Miriam and Bryan came in one after the other in the police station of the suburban street.

At this time, the woman who had just come out of the interrogation room was holding a little girl who was a little bit older. The two were tall and short, and they were dressed in surprisingly uniform and weird clothes. The two people who rushed all the way looked stiff.

"Shelly?" A few meters away, Miriam stretched out an index finger, her eyes turned up and down with her fingers, her expression unbelievable.

Bryan stood behind Miriam and whispered quietly, "Is this the deputy director you mentioned?"

He asked while paying attention to Shelly, and saw that she casually twisted her slender waist, grabbed the fluffy tail behind her, and bit her lower lip in a charming way, "Why, doesn't it?"

Miriam almost collapsed, walked over in twos or twos, and wiped off the cat mustache she painted on her face, and stared at her in this enchanting cat demon dress, her eyes widened, "You really know how to play... ..What is this doing?"

Her rude movements seemed to startled the little Lolita next to her. She saw the girl who was also dressed as a white cat bared her teeth and lit up her sharp nails at Miriam, "Don't bully my mommy."

"Mommy?" Miriam's eyes moved downward, staring at the little girl who hid behind Shelly, and was even more surprised, "How old are you?"

"Six years old." Shelly took off her fluffy gloves and put them on the side table. The little girl listened and nodded twice after Nene.

Miriam helped her forehead, "Does your brother know about this?"

"I don't know." Shelly frankly, beautiful cat eyes blinked at her twice, "Otherwise, why should I ask you to come?"

She said, raising her arms and rubbing her sore neck.

Miriam calmed down and saw that there were a few faint black greens on her cheeks, which were covered by makeup, so she could not see clearly.

"Then you and..." She paused and let out a long sigh of relief, "What do you do with your daughter dressed up? Why did you make trouble at the police station?"

Upon mentioning this, Shelly became angry, his face instantly condensed to the extreme, and he rubbed his sour cheeks, "Today is Halloween. Are you people here but Halloween?"

As soon as she rubbed her cheeks, she gasped with pain, and the anger in her heart went out again.

"..." Miriam sniffed and said frankly: "Under normal circumstances, it's not too much."

Shelly listened, but couldn't help but slapped a slap on the table next to him, shaking and shaking the idle teacup next to him, "It took me so hard to complete the adoption procedure. Meow come out and have a good time. The makeup has been put on for two hours. As soon as I left the house before coming out of the alley, I was attacked by a drunk who didn't know what to do.

She thought for a while, and felt that she was still unwilling to beat her fists, so she yelled at the door of the interrogation room behind her, "If it weren't for a society under the rule of law, I would personally teach him how to be a man."

She was arrogant, and matched with her eye-catching figure, she couldn't help attracting a lot of attention from the police station. Miriam was dumb, hurriedly stroked her outstretched hand again, and then exhaled, "It turns out that the little guy is You adopted it?"

“Yeah, or what do you think?” Shelly touched Xiao Lori’s head, then patted Miriam on the shoulder, “Xiao Miao, call Auntie.”

Little Lolita was timid, pulling Shelly’s cat’s tail, and it took a long time to squeeze out two words, “A...Aunt...”

Miriam couldn’t help but smile, bent over and touched her head, and joked Shelly, “You are back to China now. Some things should adapt to the culture here. It’s weird if you dress her up like this and take it out without attracting attention. .”

As she said, her eyes focused on the delicate little Lori in front of her, and she didn’t notice that the door of another interrogation room was being opened.

Bryan had already said hello in advance, and was waiting at the door. When the door opened, he saw a bruised and swollen head floating out.

When Miller saw Bryan, one of his bruised eyes opened wide. When he spoke, he breathed out a faint breath of alcohol, “Didn’t you tell my old man?”

He smiled indifferently, wrapped in a bit of decadence, patted Bryan on the shoulder and left.

Xiao Miao first saw Miller coming out of it, and pulled Shelly’s tail again, hiding behind her.

Shelly noticed it, raised his eyes and looked over, and instantly squeezed his fists into a “creak”, violently cursed “sc*m”, then raised his foot to pass.

Seeing Shelly approaching aggressively, Miller’s left eye was still slightly hot. He subconsciously pulled Bryan’s shirt and pulled him in front of him to block him. He also snorted angrily: “Madman.”

“I don’t hit a woman.” Miller drew back, pressing the door panel behind him.

“Don’t hit a woman?” Shelly blinked twice, then pulled open the sleeve of Xiao Miao next to him, and saw a blue and red one on his arm.”If you don’t hit a woman, you hit a child, right?”

Miriam and Bryan both looked at each other and chose not to speak tacitly.

Miller was so wronged that tears burst into his eyes.”If you see two giant human-shaped cats in the alley at night, would you not be scared?”

“Today is Halloween!” Shelly was so angry that he could not help but repeat it again in English, “All Saints” Day! “

