Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 443-444

Chapter 443

Seeing that the situation was about to be uncontrollable, several policemen who were accustomed to watching noisy disputes also got up and interrupted, "The confession is clear. It should be a misunderstanding. I suggest you negotiate a solution privately."

When Miriam saw this, he also made up his mind, and dragged Shelly's cat's tail like a little cat, "They are justified, and Miller is Bryan's good friend, so you are just betraying me., Don't know each other if you don't fight."

"Yo, know you?" Shelly smiled when he heard the words, and his smile instantly cooled down, "I can't recognize you, I've always been a man who is unreasonable."

Bryan coughed slightly, then turned his head and gave Miller a meaningful look.

Miller frowned and made a compromise, "Let's do it, I will cover the medical and nutrition expenses for your and your child's injuries, and I will deal with my own injuries, so it's okay if I fell unlucky enough. ?"

Seeing Shelly didn't speak, Bryan turned to look at the little cat next to her and smiled, "It's better to ask the child's opinion. After all, you also said that today is the day when she was adopted. When it comes to happy things, she may not be willing."

Before Bryan's words fell, Shelly moved his gaze down according to his words, and looked at each other with the little Lolita next to her. When she saw her pulling her clothes, she shook her head.

"Okay, let's do it." Shelly replied rather arrogantly."But it doesn't matter what the cost is. If you are really interested, it is better to donate more money to the social welfare agency, or adopt a child like me. Good too."

After she finished speaking, she took Xiao Miao's hand and left arrogantly.

Miriam pursed her lips, and when she was walking away, she heard Miller's "tsk tsk" gasping air-conditioning sound.

Bryan looked down, there was no expression on his face, and he reminded faintly, "Miller, do you plan to live in this chaos forever?"

The smell of alcohol permeating his body made the man frown.

Miller leaned against the wall behind him and waved his hand in an indifferent posture, "No, I have promised my old man. I have gone on blind dates these days. If they meet, maybe at the end of the year. I can have my wedding wine before."

Young Master Gu's reputation is really not good in the circle. Who can want to marry his own daughter, unless she is thinking about climbing the high branches of this family, regardless of whether she is dead or alive.

For this kind of person, the old man from the Gu family could tell at a glance, and he would not agree.

Bryan held his breath, some words rolled into his throat, and he still swallowed them back.

"I'm leaving now." Miller saw that Bryan seemed to be thinking about something, and was not in the mood to explore, so he patted him on the shoulder, and then walked away.

Miriam and Bryan then came out. On the way back when they drove back, the woman turned her head and looked out the window, asking casually, "What's wrong with Miller and Qi Feng?"

Bryan was silent for a while, and his voice darkened, "Old lady Qi pays attention to the lintel, and it is impossible for Qi Feng to marry a rich second generation like Miller. In her eyes, even a lawyer or doctor is hundreds of times stronger than him. "

Miriam was pondering, feeling a pity but not sympathetic.

"The roads were chosen by himself, he can't blame others." These words seem to be cold, but they are what Miriam thinks in his heart, "I have heard of some of his life experience, and I don't comment on whether it is true or false. But using other people's mistakes to punish oneself and implicate others, this ending is not worthy of a few sighs."

The relationship between Bryan and Miller is deeper than that of outsiders. Although Miriam could not refute what Miriam said, he still felt unhappy for a while.

"If everyone can handle their own affairs from the perspective of a bystander, there won't be so much confusion in this world." Bryan slowly increased the throttle and tightened his knuckles holding the steering wheel.

A few simple words made Miriam's heart settle down instantly. She retracted her gaze from the window, staring blankly at the small field in front of her, and faintly replied: "That's true."

"On the day Qi Feng approached Miller for a showdown, he went to beg the old lady, but the old man drove him out with a walking stick, and then he was so angry that he was hospitalized, and he would not agree if he said he died." Bryan drove in a deep voice, speaking. Cool and thin, as if to narrate an ordinary little thing. His gaze suddenly loosened a bit, "If he hadn't had so many messy things a few years ago, there was also an older sister in the Qi family who could hold the front, maybe things wouldn't be like now."

Miriam's heart trembled uncontrollably, after all, the Qi family's current situation was related to her.

She had seen the old lady Qi before, and she could tell that she was an arrogant person, but she didn't expect that the inside of Qi's house would be deserted tomorrow morning, and she was still holding on to the so-called door lintel and refused to bend down.

"Then what is Qi Feng doing in Kyoto now?" Miriam regained her senses, and suddenly remembered the straightforward girl who had been used by her sister and ran to her door to curse in spite of her.

She still doesn't know the relationship between Qi Feng and Shang Rui, if she knew it, she would not be able to act so calmly anymore.

Bryan's throat was astringent, and finally turned the car into the community, slowly slowed down in a dim sight, and casually responded: "I don't know, there are some things, only she can figure it out. No one else can intervene."

Miriam understood the profound meaning in his words, but did not pursue it. As the body stopped, she unfastened her seat belt. After getting off the car, she pointed to the artificial lake in the community, "Would you like to take a walk?"

After that, the two of them walked along the cobblestone path by the lake. Miriam leaned on Bryan's shoulder, thinking of many things in his mind, and suddenly sighed, "Bryan, by comparison, we are really lucky."

"Well, because there is no such good husband like me in the world." He curled his lips, rarely taking credit for it.

But he was right. In contrast, for example, Qi Feng, Rania, and Kristy, Miriam felt that Bryan was the best husband in her scope.

And mentioning Rania...

After getting off the plane, when she was about to get into the family's nanny car, she suddenly heard the sound of the car whistling next to her, and when she looked up, she recognized Shang Rui's car.

Without hesitation, she waved to the driver, "You go back first."

After that, he turned and walked two steps backwards, opened the door of the co-pilot, and sat in.

Just after sitting down, the man has no concern or greetings, just a faint question with dissatisfaction: "Did you go to City Two?"

Rania seemed to be a little tired. After getting in the car and putting on the seat belt, he closed his eyes. Hearing his question, he just gave a gentle "um", "My schedule, you always know very well."

"What are you going to do?" Shang Rui drove the car, avoiding the irony in her words.

Rania pursed her lips and said no more.

Her mind was complicated, and she only responded to three voices. In just two days, she heard the same sentence from three people-"Shang Rui is not worth it."

One is Mu Ming, one is Miriam, and the other is Bryan.

She curled her lips quickly and laughed at herself.

Chapter 444

On this day, Miriam returned home from work, carrying a bag full of fresh fruit and putting it on the coffee table, "Mom, didn't you say you want to eat durian, I bought it for you."

Mother Lu was sitting on the sofa, watching the TV intently, and her expression was faint when she heard the words, except that she made an "um" sound.

Miriam faintly noticed that the atmosphere at home was not right.

I looked around, the floor was clean, the toys were all stored aside, my father was not watching TV with him in the living room, and An Yan was not there either.

The home has not been this quiet for a long time.

"Did Anyan sleep? Let me see..." Miriam put the bag on the sofa and got up to go to the baby's room, "I have something to do with the company in a while. I want to go out."

As soon as she moved away, she was interrupted by a sharp hum from behind.

"Miriam, stop for me!" Mother Lu slapped the coffee table, her eyes trembled and trembled.

After a slight pause, Miriam turned around, facing the wet eyes of Mother Landing. At this time, there was an unknown variety show on TV, and the host and the audience laughed together, and the laughter rippled in the living room and penetrated the hearts of the people.

"What's the matter, mom?" Miriam tugged stiffly.

Mother Lu kept her gaze straight, and did not look directly into Miriam's eyes. Her voice was astringent, and she tolerated the soreness in her throat, "You have been working overtime for three days or two during this period. What have you done?"

"The company has a new project, I have been following up, so..." Miriam said almost subconsciously. This is the normal state of her life, and she never expected that this reason would be wrong.

But this time, Mother Lu couldn't hear a word. She slapped the table again, and slapped the things in her hand on the table. She almost shouted angrily: "You still lie.!"

Miriam's eyes drooped, staring at the stack of intimate polaroid photos spread out on the table, and suddenly fell silent.

"I called your assistant today, and he said that you get off work very punctually these few days, and you are cheating even your mother for a man now?"

The woman over half a hundred years old said, while her breathing was fluctuating rapidly because of her frustrated emotions.

Miriam curled up her hands on her side. Seeing her mother's emotions out of control like this, it was a bit difficult to face for a while.

"Mom..." She stood there, feeling that her feet were as heavy as lead, Nane whispered, and then repeatedly shouted, "Mom, you always know me best, shouldn't you know what I want? "

"So what?" Even though Mother Lu tried hard to bear it, tears rolled from the corner of her eyes. She hurriedly turned her face to one side, wiped away the tears with one hand, and responded with a strong nasal tone.

"If the f&ck doesn't agree, do you plan to live with Bryan for a lifetime? With that old woman's temperament, if she knows, what method will she use to deal with you? Have you not had enough of such suffering?"

Mother Lu felt heartbroken for her daughter while she was angry at her, she felt a lot of pain in her heart.

"I'm not afraid, Mom." Miriam bit her lip, and her voice was cold and firm when she said, "Since I and him chose to start again, I have already prepared for the worst."

She paused, her gaze dropped, and her curled hands became harder." Moreover, his mother's attitude towards me is much better than before."

"How could it be..." Lu Mu didn't believe it, she almost subconsciously retorted, and at the same time raised her head to meet Miriam's firm and decisive gaze, she suddenly

seemed to understand, pointed out with a finger, and swayed in the air uncontrollably. Huang, "Miriam, to be honest with your mother, Anxi was taken away by their Shao family, did you deliberately?"

While asking, recalling all the details before, before Miriam could answer, she already had the answer in her heart.

Miriam lowered her eyes, did not answer, but let the tears roll silently from her eyes, and soon covered her face.

Mother Lu watched, her questioning and angry emotions were completely wiped out by Miriam's tears, her eyes trembled, and her stiff mouth was involved, "My silly boy, how can you be willing to..."

"Not willing, Mom, I'm really not willing."

Miriam listened to her mother's relaxed tone, and suddenly felt extremely aggrieved.

Since her father's accident, she began to take the responsibility of the entire family independently. Since then, she has hidden all the little girl's mind to the bottom of her heart. Even in the face of the mother who gave birth to her, she has never been so childish.

But at this time, she couldn't help it. Faced with Mother Lu's tearful embrace open to her, she recalled all the past events of her youth, threw herself into her arms like a child, and started sobbing.

"Mom, I'm very sad. Every time I think of the creek, I feel like I'm dying. I'm not a good mother, I'm too vicious..." She buried her face on her mother's chest, and the piece was quickly teared wet.

In front of her mother, she finally unarmed and defensive, and talked about the emotions in her heart, "But I love Bryan. After evading for a year, I think maybe I can come out, but the facts prove that I am just getting stuck. The deeper. I was not a good wife before, and now I can't be a good mother..."

Miriam's words, like a heavy hammer, hit Mother Lu's heart fiercely. She couldn't speak, because her throat was so difficult. At this time, she had to look like a mother, with enough posture and tenacity to guard her child.

So she just remained silent, and her broad and slightly rough palms flowed from the top of Miriam's head to her back again and again.

I don't know how long it took for the person in his arms to relax from the extreme collapse.

After stopping the choking sound, Miriam recovered her mind, broke free from her mother's arms, and turned to fish for the tissues on the coffee table. Her eyes were blood-red, and she only felt it burned badly.

"Miriam..." Mother Lu looked at her daughter's panic hiding behind her, her heart depressed very tightly. Although she was not so willing to make this decision, she still gave her courage in her heart, "Go and do what you want to do. Mom supports you."

She smiled faintly, with a cold smile on her face.

In fact, Mother Lu herself is a very temperamental woman, but the friction of the years has left too heavy marks on her body and mind.

Miriam pulled the tissue for a moment, not knowing whether it was unbelievable or the mother's words that shocked her too deeply.

Seeing that Lu's eyes were empty, there was a faint smile on the corner of her mouth, "As for that old lady, let her make a joke. As long as you live a happy life, Mom will be content."

Mother Lu pushed her heart to her belly and understood Miriam's feelings for Bryan from the bottom of her heart. Even the child could sacrifice, and that love was naturally heavy.

"Mom..." Miriam's throat was sore, she didn't dare to look back at her mother.

Mother Lu leaned forward and touched the top of Miriam's head again, moving gently and slowly, "There is one more thing, Mom doesn't plan to hide it from you anymore."

She tried her best to keep calm, but her voice still trembled uncontrollably until the end.