

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 445– 446

Chapter 445

Miriam opened the door of the room, and Father Lu, who was sitting in a daze at the window sill, turned his head slowly.

His eyes were empty, and he finally focused. He saw the woman standing at the door with backlighting, he gathered a pale smile and waved at her, “Miriam, I’m back...”

Miriam gently took the door of the room, walked to his father’s side, stood still at a distance of one meter, and replied quietly, “Well, I’m back.”

On the desk on the window sill, a lamp was lit, and the white light struck the old man’s face, carving his already ravine face even more vicissitudes and oldness.

The old man tried to turn the wheelchair, but because of his lack of strength, he took a lot of effort and was unsuccessful. He pushed the table behind him, finally turned the wheelchair a little bit, and brought the book that was flat on the table. Down.

Miriam squeezed her fists tightly, her eyes gleaming, but she tried her best to endure it and did not go forward to help. She was dumb and shocked, not knowing when, her father had become like this.

In retrospect, she hadn’t stepped into this room for a long time, and hadn’t sat opposite her father for a long time.

She can’t use busy work as an excuse. From the bottom of her heart, she is escaping from such a scene. For some reason, she seems to be dominated by fear hovering in a corner.

Tolerating the mist under his eyes, Miriam stooped to pick up the book on the ground, opened the cover and looked at it, and laughed, “You are still reading this “Institutional Law”.”

After she finished speaking, she patted the ash on the book and laid it flat on the table again.

Father Lu smiled when he heard the words, his smile was clear, like an innocent child, “I can’t remember, when I am awake, I will turn it out and have a look, but now my eyes are not good, I can’t read the words clearly.”

The old man said, suddenly a little embarrassed, and stared at the fingers in front of him. He clasped his hands and curled his fingers tightly together, as if nervous.

Miriam sat down on the corner of the bed, stretched out her hand, and firmly grasped his fingers. Suddenly she felt her throat astringent, "Dad..."

"Am I? What did you do wrong?" Father Lu held Miriam's hand with fear in his eyes. After a long silence, he let out a sigh of breath, "Miriam, dad doesn't want to hurt you anymore. It's too tired to live like this."

"What are you talking about, Dad." Miriam lowered her head, tears that could not be restrained fell on her long windbreaker, "Don't think about it. With my mother and me, you will not be wronged."

She didn't know what to say, a woman who had always been eloquent, at this moment all her words seemed weak and weak.

Father Lu listened, but slowly curled the corners of his lips. He raised his head and glanced at the calendar hanging on the wall, his eyes focused somewhere, "Miriam, Dad, please do one more thing, you Aunt Mushan The anniversary of death is after New Year's Day. I hope you can take the time to worship me again. If possible, every year from now on..."

He pursed his lips suddenly, and he couldn't say anything. He knew that it was a little difficult for Miriam.

"It's me who Mu Ming wants to retaliate. Mu Shan's death is related to me..." His arduous throat rolled up and down, and Father Lu withdrew the hand curled up in front of him, "Miriam, If you are embarrassed, I can understand."

"I see, Dad." Miriam saw through the cautious emotions under his father's eyes, which really stabbed her a bit, "I will go, don't worry."

Miriam has no intention to find out about the past entanglements between Mushan and her father. She understands that the deceased is gone, and there is no need to mention old things.

"Don't tell your mother about this." Father Lu solemnly twisted his eyebrows, as if to warn him. As soon as the words fell, the door of the room was "banged".

Mother Lu pushed the door in, looked back against the light, her figure in a trance.

Then, listening to the sound of slippers rubbing the floor, she approached and saw that she was holding a bowl of soup in her hand, and the strong aroma was drifting away. Miriam consciously took a seat next to her and gave up the position closest to her father.

Mother Lu was holding the soup and sitting next to Father Lu while blowing the heat, "You haven't eaten much tonight. Let's have a bowl of soup."

A rush of heat hit Father Lu's face, enveloping a thick fragrance, and the old man frowned, his mouth pouted, "What soup is this?"

“Pig liver soup.” The soup spoon knocked the rice bowl and made a few crisp noises, and Lu Mutuo held it almost to Father Lu’s lips.”You didn’t want to drink it some time ago, but made it for you.”

“Don’t drink.” Father Lu turned his head, the boss reluctantly. Although he expressed his position very attitude, he still looked at the gloomy woman next to him with some anxiety.

Until she suffocated her breath and was about to scream, she opened her mouth obediently, “Drink some more.”

Miriam laughed, when the mobile phone in the living room rang, she bypassed the two of them and left the room. Picking up the phone on the sofa, after seeing the caller ID, he was taken aback for a while, and suddenly reacted.

“Where is it?” Bryan couldn’t help frowning as soon as he was connected, his eyes were shockingly cold.

At this time, the man had been sitting on a bench in the public rest area for almost an hour. He was holding a large box of popcorn in his hand, and his eyes circled around the empty hall. Occasionally, a pair of lovers walking in a hurry came, and after taking the tickets, they walked into the ticket gate arm in arm.

Bryan put the popcorn aside and looked up at the time, “Miriam, you are late.”

Miriam opened her lips, already throwing this matter out of the sky, “This...I have something too late, why don’t we watch the next one?”

“Next?” Bryan said with a gloomy face, “Where are you? I’ll pick you up.”

With a little fullness in her voice, Miriam carried her bag to the door, and hurriedly responded, “No, I’m on the road, I will be there soon.”

She changed her shoes at the door. Not long after Bryan heard the sound of the doorknob turning clearly, he ruthlessly exposed, “You haven’t gone out yet?”

After he got up, he had to go to the exit. Unexpectedly, he heard the hesitation of the woman on the phone. He couldn’t help but curled his lips, “Wait for me at home.”

Before the call was about to hang up, Miriam closed the door again and said softly “Um”, and then he heard a noisy movement in the room, and she picked up Mother Lu and ran out, her hands stained with blood. , “Miriam...”

The old man’s eyes trembled, and his voice trembled uncontrollably. Miriam lost her phone and bag, walked past Mother Lu, and rushed into the room.

In the hospital.

When Bryan arrived, he found Miriam huddled up in the stairwell of the hospital. She was smoking a cigarette with a cigarette butt scattered under her feet.

“Miriam...” He stood by the door and whispered.

Then they looked up, with a pair of big blood-red eyes, and their eyes were filled with despair and fear.

Seeing Bryan, Miriam subconsciously hid the cigarette in her hand, wiped the corner of her eye, and said weakly, “You are here.”

Her voice was peaceful, and if it weren't for those eyes, Bryan would almost be deceived by her disguised strength.

“I'm here.” He took another two steps forward, walked to her and squatted down, took the remaining half of the cigarette, put it on the soles of his feet and wiped it out, “Miriam, don't worry, there is me. .”

This soft voice almost contained all the gentleness of the man.

Miriam sat on the steps, her elbows supporting her knees, her face buried in her palms, and after a while, tears soaked her entire palm.

“Bryan, I'm going to have no father anymore.” Her voice was “buzzing”, not real, “My mother said he has liver cancer. I didn't know until it was advanced.”

At this time, the feeling of regret and self-blame in her heart almost destroyed her, “He is indeed not a good person, and many people hate him, but I can't, he is my father...”

As she said, she couldn't hold it in the end, and she stretched out her arms and threw into his arms, and started crying.

The cries echoed in the narrow and cramped compartment, one after another, shaking Bryan's heart severely.

His large palms stroked the top of her head again and again, staying silent, but increasing the strength of his arm again and again.

Chapter 446

Approaching the deep winter, the street was rustling.

Shelly wrapped his coat tightly, followed the crowd into the shopping mall building, and then went straight upstairs and stepped into a western restaurant. The little waiter who was standing at the door greeted the guests when she saw her coming, so she bent over and said hello, “Hello boss.”

Shelly frowned and waved his hand, "Don't call me the boss, where is my brother?"

The visitor turned around and made a slurred slogan somewhere on the bar, "There, I am racing with his good friend."

Looking in the direction indicated by the waiter, I saw my elder brother and Zhang Quan head to each other, not knowing what they were whispering. She gave a cold snort, walked over in three or two steps, and slapped the glass surface of the bar with a slap, causing the two of them to shrink in surprise.

She rolled her eyes, spread her palms and hooked her fingers at the two men, "What are you doing?"

Gong put his hand back behind him, grinning: "Nothing, nothing."

Seeing his sister's face instantly turned cold, the aura almost froze people on the spot, Gong quietly behind him, stuffed the phone into Zhang Quan's hand.

The woman's eyes were bright, she saw through these tricks at a glance, and her fingers turned to another man, "Brother Quan..."

She raised the ending, only snorted, Zhang Quan chuckled at the man next to him, and handed the phone out very obediently, "Forget it, you can't beat her."

After betraying his brother, he patted his brother sympathetically on the shoulder, "Send such a sister, you accept your fate."

Shelly raised his eyebrows and slapped the phone in his palm. After turning on the screen, he saw the betting information on it, and he was immediately furious. He slapped the table again, and the long wavy hair behind him trembled.

"Miriam, you still play these. I don't think you have lost enough. You want to give me the whole store, right?" Shelly was so angry that he blew his beard and stared, his voice was raised, even in the isolated area, the sound was heard to some extent. Area.

Miriam roared anxiously, and put his finger to his lips to signal her in a low voice, "Auntie, didn't I want to return the money to you sooner?"

Shelly wouldn't listen to him so much nonsense. He deleted all the messy software on the phone, and warned: "I'm short of money recently. Don't expect me to invest a penny in this broken shop. I'm so good at it."

After that, he clenched his fist and warned Zhang Quan viciously, "You are not allowed to help him."

Zhang Quan spread his hands to his ears, and nodded very obediently.

Upon seeing this, Shelly calmed his mind and put his hands behind his neck. He pushed the big wave away with force, and then asked: "Sister Miriam hasn't come to work for a while, how is her father?"

The topic suddenly changed, Zhang Quan was a little dazed, his eyes dropped, "Not too optimistic."

He casually played with a lighter in his hand, looking heavy.

Shelly pursed his lips, retracted his gaze, and patted his shoulder before turning around and leaving, "When to go to the hospital, tell me about it, let's go see it together."

Seeing that people were leaving, Miriam hurriedly bypassed the bar and stopped them at the exit, "Where are you going to call you for a blind date?"

Thinking of this, Shelly was not angry. She rolled her eyes slightly and folded her hands on her chest. "Please keep your eyes open and take a good look. Do you need a blind date with your looks, talented and career-oriented sister? ?"

After finishing speaking, I glanced at the time on the watch, "The company's affairs are still busy, I warn you to make me feel less uncomfortable in the future."

Because she is the only young daughter passed down in the family for several generations, Shelly has been a pampered existence at home since she was a child. Coupled with her good abilities, she has developed such an arrogant temperament, and she does not take her several years older. His brother put it in his eyes.

She simply finished her instructions. Seeing Gong's grieving little eyes, she curled her lips, "I'm leaving."

She raised her foot and stepped out, and when she turned around, she flicked the long hair behind her, and heard a small woman's muffled sound behind her ears. Turning his head in surprise, he saw that a woman who was half a head shorter than her was holding her cheek, her expression seemed very painful.

"This young lady..." came a cold and playful voice above her head, "If you can't control your long hair, it's better to shave it."

Shelly looked down at the woman who was coveting and weeping, and couldn't help being dumb. He turned to verify with the witness behind him, and saw Gong squinted and frowned, "I told you not to have such long hair. ."

After saying that he pushed her away, almost instantly changed her state, and said rigorously and seriously, "I'm really sorry, this lady, it was my sister who was not careful just now, or I will find someone to take you to the hospital for a look. If it's okay, I will cover the two of you in our shop today."

Shelly was pushed away with one hand, and he was so empty that he flicked his bangs before he could see the source of the joking sound just now. No wonder he felt a little familiarity. After thinking about it carefully, this was not the one that ruined her Halloween. Man.

“Forget it, I’m okay.” The Jiao Didi woman released her hand, there was no obvious mark on her face, but she still took the opportunity to lean against the man, raising her hand and quietly pressing it against his chest.

Miller didn’t pay attention to the woman under him. At this time, his fierce aura was quite different from the drunk he met in the deep alley before.

I saw his eyes firmly locked on Shelly, and the two of them faced each other, each with a little aura.

“In this case, how about the two of us today’s singles?” Gong noticed something and inadvertently moved aside to block his sister behind him, with a gentle expression.

Miller curled his lips slightly, “Today I have an important date with Ms. Miao. Although we are okay, my mood is ruined. I don’t need money. It’s better to let this lady cut her hair and I won’t pursue it.”

Shelly stared at the man coldly, knowing that he still hated the incident when she came out of the police station that day, and Xiao Miao bit him twice.

She squeezed her fist, and before she said anything, she saw that her brother’s aura had become rarer. “This gentleman’s request is a bit too much. Other conditions are easy to negotiate. If you want to move this little girl in my family, Still avoid talking.”

Seeing that the situation became tense, the woman in Miller’s arms seemed to be frightened, her hands wrapped around his waist, her voice timidly, “Forget it, Miller, don’t get angry about this little thing, no worth it.”

Shelly looked down, looking at the beautiful girl in the man’s arms, couldn’t help but curl her lips and smile contemptuously.

In the original confrontation, Miller’s eyes trembled because of this sudden and charming voice, and he tolerated the unhappiness in his heart.

He withdrew in his footsteps and pulled the person away quietly, before slowly saying: “Since my female partner is unwilling to pursue it, then forget it.”

The atmosphere of the original stalemate eased slightly because of Miller’s compromise. The man smiled, and he was about to move aside, as if he suddenly remembered something. He folded back and nodded slightly at Gong.

“The boss seems to love his sister very much, so he will not be bad for his niece.” He paused and thought, “What’s your name, kitten?”

Shelly's face was gloomy, and his hands creaked, while Gong, who had not yet reacted, blinked his eyes twice, as if he had received a big blow.

"Niece..." He squatted carefully, and suddenly understood, he couldn't help exclaiming, "Shelly, what's the matter, which bastard did it?"

Shelly was stunned by the muffled thunder in her ears. She took out her ears and shrugged her shoulders indifferently, "What are you going to do, take it home in two days for you to see."

After speaking, he didn't explain anything, and left with a proud face.