

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 449– 450

Chapter 449

In the dim space of a room, the woman tucked her knees on the head of the bed, not knowing whether it was because of fear or sadness, her shoulders trembling unceasingly.

The chill spread to the limbs, and the room was as cold as an ice cellar.

Bryan opened the door and came in. With the light coming in from the living room, his eyes gathered on the thin figure on the bed. His throat was so dry, he raised his hand to touch the switch on the wall, but Miriam noticed it, and his voice was muted and stopped: “Don’t turn on the light.”

He loosened his vigorous hand and quickly dropped to his side, then closed the door behind him, entered in the dark, and turned on the air conditioner in the room.

With a sound of “Hula”, hot wind blew out soon.

The cold light from the air-conditioning display on the mirror surface of the dressing table next to him, Bryan paced over, stood beside Miriam, and shouted, “Miriam...”

Miriam bit her arm, her mouth filled with a strong bloody smell.

Her tears rolled down, soaking her face, facing the palm of Bryan’s stretched out hand, she seemed to shrink instinctively, and hid away.

“Don’t touch me, Bryan. Don’t touch me.” Her voice was choked, although she tried her best to end her crying.

Bryan’s outstretched hand hung in the air, his eyes faintly endured the thick and complex emotions, and he shouted, “Miriam...I’m sorry.”

“Wrong.” Miriam shook her head, as if in disbelief, “It’s not you, it’s me. Everything is wrong. I think I’m smart, but what have I done...”

Having said this, her head was “buzzing” again. She grabbed her hair, and soon fell into an extreme mood of collapse.

With the faint cold light, Bryan vaguely saw the scar on her arm, and his heart trembled with pain. He ignored her flinching and escaped. As soon as his arms were hard, he firmly circled the person in his arms, “It’s not yours. It’s my fault. I’m sorry Miriam, but I didn’t protect you...”

Being dragged into that solid embrace by a burst of violent force, Miriam still flinched and escaped. Finally, because he couldn't break free, she opened her mouth and bit down on his shoulder.

Because of the force, my whole body was trembling.

The man gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with sharp distress, he didn't hide in the slightest, and his clasped hands didn't reduce the strength at all.

After a long stalemate, the trembling body of the woman in her arms slowly eased a bit, and finally buried her face in his chest, whispering softly: "He was still calling my mother's name before he died... he asked I, why didn't your mother come to see me? Are you angry with me? I dare not tell him, how can I tell him that my mom just finished the operation and hasn't woke up yet..."

As she said, the mood that was finally suppressed suddenly rose again.

She nestled in Bryan's arms and beat her chest reproachfully, "If she wakes up and knows that she hasn't even seen my dad for the last time, she will collapse, and she will die better than life... How do I face her, How to deal with it? She will go to Jincheng because I handed over the stream by myself. It's all because of me!"

In the darkness, the man held Miriam's body tightly with both hands, and a thick cloud of mist was uncontrollably covered in his eyes. His chin was knocked on top of her head, and his chest was undulating rapidly.

When I spoke again, there was a thick nasal sound in my voice, and at the same time it trembled, with a low voice, "It's not because of you, Miriam, everything you do is because of me."

Miriam was silent for a moment, then suddenly healed, and pushed the man in her arms away, "Yes, it's because of you!"

In the past two days, her spirits have repeated, and she is on the verge of collapse every moment, "It's all because of you, and your cold-blooded mother! I treat her with my heart, and I use my children to please her, like my mother. Please, but what did she do? She is a devil..."

Miriam raised her head, stared into the man's eyes in the dark, stretched out her finger to the door, and cursed: "Go away!"

Bryan took two steps back, and when he hesitated to step forward again, Kristy, who had been paying attention to the movement inside the door, knocked on the door and pushed it open again.

She stood by the door and shouted at the man coldly, "Miriam is emotionally unstable now, you should come out first."

When she raised her foot to the door and rubbed her shoulders with Kristy, Bryan noticed the pills and warm water in her hand, and he wrinkled her eyebrows unconsciously. Kristy could see his thoughts, her voice astringent, "After Uncle Lu passed away, she has been busy organizing the funeral, and she hasn't closed her eyes until now. The medicine was prescribed by the doctor so that she could get some sleep."

The man lowered his eyes, the word "OK" rolled out of his difficult throat, he lifted his foot and walked out, watching the back figure into the room, and cautiously shouting: "Miriam..."

He quietly brought the door to the room, and turned his head to face Zhang Quan's sullen eyes on the sofa.

The man is still wearing that black suit with a white cloth on his arm. On the way back from the cemetery, there was a moderate rain, his clothes had been soaked, and even his hair was soggy.

When Bryan saw it, his expression on his face was dull, and he only reminded faintly, "There are clothes in the opposite room. Change one if necessary."

Then he lifted the phone and swiped the screen, so he didn't look at him.

His eyes gathered tightly, staring at the tiny interface. And Zhang Quan gritted his teeth coldly, dissatisfied with his cold attitude, "Bryan, you once told me vowedly that you are the only person in this world who deserves Miriam. Do you still think so?"

Bryan's eyes gathered, but his movements and expressions remained unchanged.

This calm and self-sufficient appearance fell in Zhang Quan's eyes, and it was very tingling. He suddenly got up, walked up to him in three or two steps, and grabbed the collar of his shirt with his hands."Bryan, what are you thinking about? Who can? Just like you, I still feel in the mood to change clothes and blow my hair after I come back... as if nothing happened?"

Zhang Quan's sudden action wiped off the mobile phone in Bryan's hand, and he heard a "clam", the screen shattered, but the screen remained on the news interface.

Not long after the incident, the major news media in Jincheng reported this extraordinary traffic accident. Some enthusiastic citizens filmed the entire process of the dispute, and some coffee shop staff testified, basically restoring the cause of the incident.

Bryan looked down, holding Zhang Quan's wrist with both hands, pulling him away with a little force. Then he bent down and picked up the phone on the ground, as if casually patted the dust on it.

"Sitting there like a statue after you enter the door doesn't mean how sad you are. It's winter. You can go to the hospital to lie down if you are sick, because Miriam doesn't

need someone like you to be around. Even if you are sick, it is best not to tell her, lest she feel guilty.”

His words were cold and decisive, but Zhang Quan’s eyes trembled unconsciously.

He cannot deny that Bryan’s innate aura is something most people don’t possess. Faced with such a rebuttal, Zhang Quan could only be dumb, and despite his throat rolling up and down, he swallowed everything else he had to say.

Bryan repacked the phone in his pocket, turned and walked to the hallway to change his shoes. Before pushing the door to leave, his eyes tightened, his back turned to the man behind him, “I have something to deal with, you take care of it. Miriam, call me if you have something to do.”

Then he opened the door and went out, and when he turned around, he faintly said: “I left you a set of clothes in the bathroom. Change it.”

Zhang Quan opened his mouth. Before he could utter a word, he was interrupted by a violent closing of the door.

Bryan paced to the elevator. While waiting, the phone rang again. He reached out and looked at the caller ID on the broken screen, his expression condensed, and finally hung up.

Chapter 450

When she heard the sound of the door handle turning outside the house, Mother Shao was coaxing Xiao Anxi to drink milk in the living room.

Because of what happened the last two days, the little guy finally started to accept the new environment mentality as if he was stimulated, crying, and refusing to eat or sleep.

Holding the baby bottle and watching it change from warm to cold, Shao Mu almost exhausted the last bit of patience. Her fingers gradually tightened and knocked the baby bottle heavily on the floor next to her.

“Anxi, I’m your grandma!” The old man looked sullen and almost roared.

The little guy blinked his eyes twice. After a few seconds of silence, he cried more. While crying, he twisted his body and crawled towards the door, “Grandma, grandma...”

Seeing that little wriggling body, Shao’s anger was pushed to the extreme a little bit. She scolded Lu mother secretly, “The old immortal things, the whole family will find it unhappy!”

Xiao Anxi was about to climb to the door, and Bryan just opened the door and came in. He looked down and saw this scene, and his eyes trembled.

He watched the little guy take a short pause and slowly raised a pair of big teary eyes, and after staring at him, he stopped crawling. He sat on the ground and opened his mouth wide due to grievance.

The man didn't hesitate for a moment, bends over and fished the child from the ground with one hand, holding her firmly on his side with his generous and powerful arms.

Shao mother, who was already frustrated and full of anger, followed the scene by the door, her expression collapsed suddenly, "Why don't you call you, you don't care about the company's affairs in the past two days, are you running again? Go to that woman? Her father is dead. It's not you who should be dressed as filial piety. Who will show you a face when you come back?"

The more she said, the more angry she became, and she couldn't help but stand up, and walked to the door in three steps in two steps, stopping the man's footsteps.

Bryan stared coldly, and glanced at her mother, then took out a dark red certificate from the built-in pocket of the suit with the other hand, and motioned in front of Shao's mother, "Excuse me, the woman in your mouth is from a legal sense. Say, it's my wife. Her father is also my father."

Unexpectedly, she saw the marriage certificate in Bryan's hand. For a moment, Mother Shao felt the blood rush to her forehead, and her head buzzed as if she was about to explode at any time.

Her eyes widened, and she snatched the certificate with one hand. After opening the cover, she could see the photos and the registration date, which was even more incredible. She tore the certificate to pieces with trembling hands and threw it on Bryan's face.

"You're crazy! Are you satisfied if you want to piss me off?" The confetti soon fell to the ground. Shao's mother was almost unsteady. After two steps back, she held the wall next to her with one hand, her face changed. Got pale.

Bryan looked down at this scene, his eyes were soaked with coldness, and he could not see any unbearable emotions.

When he spoke, his voice was cold, "You tore up this certificate, and you can't change the legal relationship between Miriam and me. She and I are destined to be husband and wife, and no one can change this."

"Shut up for me." Mother Shao's eyes were scarlet, her anger reached the peak, and she slapped her face up uncontrollably.

Hearing a "pop" resounding in this space, Xiao Anxi turned his head in fear, and hid in Bryan's neck with his eyes covered. Bryan didn't change his face, even slightly curled his lips.

Confronted with his mother for a while, watching her trembling body gradually recovered and his face completely condensed.

“I always respect you and always hope to get your understanding, so many things I can do, but I resisted not doing it. But this time, the old man was lying in the hospital bed waiting to see the child for the last time, you can still do Do you know that when Miriam’s father passed away, her mother just came out of the operating room and was out of danger...”

When the man said this, few became angry. Because he was afraid of disturbing the child in his arms, he deliberately endured it until his eyes were soaked with blood red, a hand hanging down beside him was folded into a fist, and the knuckles were weakly pale.

“This is their family’s strategy. They want to snatch Anxi back from me!” Mother Shao couldn’t believe that her son was poisoned by Miriam’s woman, and her eyes were covered with cobweb-like red blood, roaring in response. .

“Who has never died of a husband? Your dad, my husband is also dead, did you see him for the last time when he died? At that time you were flying abroad! What happened after that? Didn’t life go on as usual? That woman came to me in a pitiful manner, so I should obey her? Anxi is the descendant of our Shao family, and is my granddaughter!”

The voice filled with emotion reverberated in the space endlessly. Because of the resentment, Mother Shao’s voice became mute at the end.

Unexpectedly, his father was suddenly involved in the topic, and Bryan’s mood suddenly fell a little bit. He slowly let go of his five fingers, his eyes filled with mist, and finally resisted, avoiding the topic of the past, and instead corrected it with a firm and peaceful tone: “You are wrong, the child does not belong to the Shao family, they It was born by Miriam.”

Seeing him turning around and about to go out, Mother Shao couldn’t believe it, she only blocked the door with her body, “Where are you going?”

“The child’s surname is Lu.” Bryan looked down, his voice seemed to be soaked with ice, “If they are destined to belong to only one family, it is definitely not your Shao family?”

“You Shao family?” Shao mother smirked and stretched out a finger, “Did you forget your surname? Forget that everything you have now is given to you by the Shao family. You are now helping It is your mother that outsiders are fighting against. I gave birth to you and raised you, and I gave you your life!”

“Except for my life, you can take everything that the Shao family has given you.” Bryan curled his lips, saying that it was chilling, as if he was already prepared.

He paused and said simply, “Tomorrow morning, I will resign from the position of head of Longteng. As for the shares I hold, 10% of the shares I hold will be handed over to the

equity custody center. This part is before I take over Longteng. Personal investment income, I will authorize all the rest to you.”

“Are you crazy!”

With another crisp sound, Mother Shao almost used all her strength and slapped Bryan’s face fiercely, trying to wake her up. Her voice trembled and desperate, “Do you know what you are talking about?”

There were five obvious fingerprints on Bryan’s face. Mother Shao’s hand also passed numb pain because of excessive force. Xiao Anxi was disturbed by the movement again, and started crying.

The air seemed to be saturated with a thick breath of despair.

Mother Shao’s eyes were scarlet, and she roared again: “Look, look at what Miriam’s woman has turned you into! You are the only son of the Shao family, and Long Teng is the painstaking effort of your father. You have to abandon you for a woman. All your wealth? You are such a lunatic!”

Bryan curled up his five fingers, then let go, “I didn’t know how much I could do before. Thank you for this, forcing me to take this step...”

With a cold gaze, he curled his lips as if he laughed at himself, “For me, the most important thing is never to run a company well. I just happen to have this ability. So even without Longteng, your son will Have my own business.”

When the words fell, he no longer cared about Shao’s mother’s obstruction, and the five fingers on the doorknob were firmly curled up, and the door was pushed open as soon as he applied force. He raised his long legs and stepped out, his expression calm and calm, without a moment of nostalgia.