

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 451– 452

## Chapter 451

Miriam took a deep sleep.

When she woke up, it was almost noon. She was disturbed by the noisy movement outside the door. She lifted the quilt and got out of bed. She walked over and opened the door barefoot. She saw two little guys sitting on the ground in the bright light of the living room. Playing with toys.

I don't know what interesting things they are communicating, as soon as they get a piece of their heads together, they will laugh at the same time. Miriam stood by the door, watching this scene quietly, thinking that she must be dreaming, so she froze there and dared not move.

She was afraid that a slight movement would break this dream.

Her eyes fell straight, and a thick mist soon filled her eyes. She stood in a daze, until she felt a deep chill spread on the soles of her feet, and a clear voice rang in her ears.

“Why did you come out without wearing shoes?” Kristy brought a large bowl of porridge to the table, then folded the hallway and took a pair of slippers out, and put them in front of her.

Miriam was dumb, blinked at Kristy twice, and pointed her finger at the direction of the living room, “This is, what's the matter?”

She suddenly understood that this was not her dream.

Kristy wiped her hands when she heard the words, her face was stained with a faint smile, “Bryan took the child over at midnight last night and said that you would live with him temporarily.”

“What about the other person?” Rarely peeled his gaze from the direction of the living room, Miriam turned her head and called to Kristy who was going to the kitchen again.

The picture last night faintly floated in her mind. After returning from the cemetery, her mood was very bad, very bad.

Hearing Miriam's voice, the two little guys in the living room who were smiling on their backs turned their faces at the same time.

An Yan Gulu stood up, stood there watching her sister crawl towards the room bit by bit, and laughed happily.

“Mommy, Mommy...” Anxi crawled halfway, blushing with exhaustion, stretched out her hand at Miriam, and yelled aggrievedly.

Miriam’s tears rolled out all at once.

She walked over in twos or twos, bent over to hug Xiao Anxi, and locked it firmly in her arms. Her face was buried on the child’s back, and tears soon wet the little guy’s sweater.

With this heavy presence in her arms, Miriam’s feelings of guilt grew spontaneously.

She feels sorry for her children, her father, and her mother.

She is like a sinner.

“Mommy’s father is gone, I’m sorry Xiaoxi, I didn’t let you see Grandpa one last time...” She couldn’t help her, her voice choked uncomfortably.

As if feeling her mother’s mood, Anxi, who was still grinning, suddenly frowned, curled her little mouth downward, and was about to cry.

“Okay, give it to me, kid.” Kristy put all the prepared porridge and side dishes on the table, and went to the living room, reaching out to take Anxi over, “You didn’t eat anything yesterday, so drink some porridge first. Bryan said that he went to the company once and was back before the afternoon.”

After finishing talking, he shook the milk bottle in his hand, blinked at Anxi twice, and asked in a raised tone: “Do you want Xiaoxi to drink grandma?”

Anxi’s big eyes blinked twice, and his little hand was sucked, seemingly hesitant.

Suddenly, she felt her legs sink. Kristy lowered her head and watched An Yan pulling her trouser legs, pouting her little butt and swaying from side to side. The little guy looked flattering, his saliva was dripping out, and he yelled vaguely, “Milk...milk...”

Kristy was amused and couldn’t help but reveal, “Lu Anyan, you have already drunk your grandma this morning, this is your sister’s.”

After that, he turned his hand back, obviously not confused by his cute face, but the movement seemed to stimulate Anxi, the little guy struggled twice, and stretched out his arm towards Kristy.

Afterwards, he held the baby bottle in Kristy’s arms and drank it. Halfway through the drink, he would let out a sigh of satisfaction. Miriam bent over and hugged An Yan in her arms, but her eyes were set directly on An Xi, and her eyes felt distressed.

She was silent, and Kristy sighed heavily in her ears, "Anxi has lost weight. Look at her drinking so urgently, I'm afraid that she would never have a full meal with the old woman."

The words were spoken from the heart, and I felt wrong after speaking, and quietly raised his eyes to take a look, and he saw that Miriam's eyes were full of loneliness.

She constricted her eyes unknowingly, trying to relieve herself of something, so she heard the woman next to her speak first, "I am too stupid, thinking that changing my heart will never make a mistake."

The atmosphere became dull, Kristy's expression was slightly stiff, and when she was about to say something, she was suddenly interrupted by the door opening behind her.

The people in the room all turned their faces and saw Bryan opening the door and entering, changing shoes at the entrance.

Then he approached and stood by the dining table, his eyes stained with heavy fatigue fell on Miriam, and smiled at her slightly, "Are you awake? I bought your favorite cake."

In the not-so-spacious dining room, the atmosphere was depressed for a while, Kristy saw it, got up and took the child to Bryan's arms, "You are here just right, and I should go home to see the child."

After she finished speaking, she blinked at Miriam, "I will go to the hospital to accompany my aunt in the afternoon. You just need to have a good rest at home."

"Thank you." Miriam squeezed a cold smile on her face as she watched people leave.

When the door was "bang" closed, Bryan opened the chair next to him and sat down, and put the cake he bought on the table, staring at the full bowl of porridge in front of Miriam and pursing his lips. "If you don't want to drink porridge, just eat some cake."

"Yeah." Miriam replied softly, but the ten fingers were still clasped, and she circled An Yan in front of her, not really intending to take a bite.

Her lips were pale, and there was a faint layer of dead skin on her lips, which made people quite haggard.

"Thank you." She pursed her lips, and repeated dumbly, "Thank you, Bryan."

She didn't need to think about it, but also knew what Bryan meant to take Anxi out of Shao's house.

I always heard him say that he would always stand firmly on his side. He never thought about it at the time. What would he do if such a day to be decided really came.

In the end, it turned out that he did not lie.

It's just that Miriam didn't expect that the price Bryan paid for her was heavier than expected.

"The cake is not expensive, it's not worth thanking you twice." Bryan frowned, but smiled and joked.

Anything to say, the door behind him was knocked "bang", he got up and opened it. After seeing the person standing outside, his expression instantly condensed.

"Why are you here?" He stood by the door, not intending to welcome people in.

Lin Shui's five fingers curled up, the top of his hair was soaked with a little bit of mist, and he raised his head to look at the man in front of him. Although his throat was difficult, he still stubbornly shouted: "Mr. Shao..."

The shout of "Manager Shao" made them both silent.

Bryan cleared his throat, his eyes faintly, "Lin Shui, you didn't follow me from the beginning. You were transferred here, and you should be prepared for this. I have already said hello from the board of directors, you Still the secretary of the secretary."

"But can you really let it go?" The man stood by the door, and what he cares most about his future at the moment is not his own future. His shoulders trembled, "You really think that Long Teng can still be like now without your management. Does this continue?"

Bryan lowered his eyes, before answering, he heard a dull voice behind his ears, "What do you mean by this?"

Miriam came out of the restaurant and stood behind Bryan, but her eyes fell straight on Lin Shui.

A little dumb, Lin Shui opened his mouth and habitually observed Bryan's face, not knowing how to respond for a while.

The man holding the child in one hand turned around after a short silence, smiled at her indifferently, his thin lips curled upwards, with a relaxed expression, "It means that your husband may need to be caught in the near future. You keep it."

He didn't intend to hide it, because he couldn't hide it.

Miriam listened, compared with his relaxed and indifferent expression at the moment, and thought he had misread the meaning of his words.

## **Chapter 452**

A week after his father passed away, his mother finally woke up completely.

The old man became silent when he heard the news of her husband's death. She ate obediently and slept obediently. She never caused Miriam any trouble, but she just didn't want to talk. His eyes were empty from morning to night, staring at the white ceiling in the hospital.

Miriam would visit her every day after get off work, with her two children, and the meals made by Bryan herself. She would only smile when she saw the children.

Miriam woke up this day and saw the busy figure in the kitchen as usual. The man was wearing house clothes, stirring the hot porridge in the soup pot, and the heat was raging in the whole space.

A cup of warm water was poured on the dining table, and milk powder that had been soaked before she could feed the two children. She curled her lips and smiled faintly, turned and folded into the bathroom.

After freshening up, breakfast was served on the table. Bryan took off his apron and put it on the back of the chair beside him, and handed the hot water to Miriam's lips, "Drink more water."

She pursed her lips and drank the glass of water obediently.

Such a dull and warm day has lasted for a week. Every morning when she wakes up and goes home in the evening, Miriam feels that this kind of life is too peaceful and unreal, and all the pictures she has experienced are like being put on a vain filter. She is sincere and fearful and can't believe it.

"I saw that the skin care products you used to wipe your face have been used up, so I bought a new set and kept it in the drawer." After telling Miriam to drink the water, he took another bowl of porridge and pushed it in front of her. Your face is dry and peeling."

Miriam just handed a spoonful of porridge to her lips and touched the skin of her cheek subconsciously after hearing this, "Really?"

She was a little silly, and avoided Bryan's eyes. After drinking the porridge, I ran all the way back to the bedroom and opened the drawer of the dressing table, only to find that there were not only new skin care products but also various cosmetics, which were neatly arranged and filled with several drawers.

The man leaned against the door, put his hands in his pockets leisurely, and leaned his body halfway against the door, "I heard that to please his wife, shopping is the most error-free way."

While unpacking the skin care products, while listening to Bryan's lazy and sluggish voice, Miriam turned her head and tilted her head to look at him, "I heard, who said that?"

She thought, who else could it be, so she turned her face away, and patted the moisturizing water on her face in the mirror, "Listen to what your good brother said? You still listen to his theory of picking up girls, so you are not afraid Capsize."

"No way." Bryan shrugged and walked in front of her. "When I checked out, the clerk was still complimenting me from behind."

"Checkout?" Miriam paused suddenly, and the action of wiping her face suddenly stopped. "What do you use to settle the account?"

"The card you gave me." The man answered honestly, very calm, and squinted his eyes again, "Your husband has no money now."

Miriam opened her lips and didn't know how to respond for a while.

In the past, Bryan, the head of Longteng, who was aloft and basically looked down on everyone, turned into a casual man who was doing laundry and cooking at home, and went to the supermarket to go shopping. It is difficult for Miriam to guess his current state of mind, but it must be uncomfortable to understand.

Although she likes this state, she knows in her heart that this is not the life Bryan wants.

Seeing her suddenly sinking down, Bryan squeezed a fist to her lips and coughed slightly, "Are you angry?"

Miriam suddenly felt relieved, afraid that he would think too much, then smiled, and gave him a blank look, "Miller's set is for coaxing women, not for coaxing his wife. You. Learn less from him, and then use it on other women."

She pretended to be angry and pulled the subject away.

Bryan curled his thin lips, and suddenly thought of something here, "That guy has already settled a lot. Give him some more time."

"Reassured?" Miriam looked at the mirror with light makeup, "Which aspect are you referring to? I heard Shelly say two days ago that he ran into a fight with a woman in a bar for a woman, if not stopped by her, I have to go to the hospital again."

Hearing this, the man sitting next to him pretended to be innocent, "Really?"

After that, she quickly got up and went out, arranged the coat and shoes she was going to wear in the hallway, and shouted, "Wife, it's time to go to work."

Miriam shook her head helplessly, took the bag from the hanger and put it on her shoulder, then got up and went out.

During this period of time, Shelly helped take care of the company's affairs. She felt a lot easier. Mr. Henry knew what happened to her family, and it was not difficult. He would directly notify Shelly if there were things and let her convey it on her behalf.

But Miriam did not give herself too much time to grieve. She worked harder and more serious than ever. When she was in the company, she should be serious when she should be serious, and she should also smile when she should laugh. Some people talked behind her, saying that she was like a robot.

But in fact, her inside is rusty and corrupt, and she can't stand up to more twists and turns.

Sometimes, things just go against your wishes.

After a busy day of work, Miriam went downstairs, just finished calling Bryan, and was about to drive directly to the hospital. As soon as he arrived at the parking lot, a shadow of a person appeared from the side.

Before she could see clearly, she felt an icy cold air from the top of her head and down her neck, and it soon soaked half of her body.

In response, she wiped a handful of cold water on her face and pushed the wet hair aside, only to see the old man standing there holding an empty bottle at the moment.

Dressed in bright and beautiful clothes, but with an extremely hideous face, Mother Shao smashed the empty bottle to the ground and warned: "Miriam, return my son, otherwise the next time, it won't be just water!"

Not only was Miriam not angry, but rather funny, she curled her light-colored lips, "Why, do you still want to pour sulfuric acid on me?"

The old man squeezed his fists, and was completely irritated by her disdainful attitude, and slapped it up, "Miriam, you are such a broom star! Do you know how absurd my son is doing it for you? I've seen it a long time ago, you will ruin him. You will really ruin him!"

This loud applause was quickly blown away by the entrapped cold wind, and even Miriam didn't hear it clearly, except for the pain of a needle in her cheek, nothing else.

She endured it, pinching her fist nails into the meat, "I think you are Bryan's biological mother, and I will give you three points. Anyway, your Shao family has some status in City Two. You are such a bitch scolding the street, and you don't lose it. my face."

Shao Mu's hoarse roar soon attracted a group of colleagues who came out of the office building to watch. The old man didn't seem to care that much when he heard this. He snorted coldly, "I'm not going to lose your face, but it must be forced. You are desperate until you are fired from the company!"

Onlookers gradually surrounded the square in a circle, and everyone did not dare to step forward, so they watched while whispering. Miriam glanced around, knowing that Shao's mother's words were not a simple threat. As a senior in the company, once the scandal of her personal family hit the company, it was no longer her personal business.

The sky darkened quickly, and a series of street lights were lit up, casting thick shadows on the surrounding figures.

Half of Miriam's body was soaked in cold water, and soon his teeth trembled from the cold, and his body was swaying, a little unsupported.

Shelly had just gone downstairs at this time and cut off the call in his hand. When he went to the parking lot, he saw the crowded crowd, and he wrinkled his eyebrows unconsciously.

She pushed aside the crowd and went in, and at the same time turned her head around and yelled, "What are you looking at? Why are all of them all free?"

The woman with arrogant posture has not been here for a long time, but her reputation is not small. The crowd of onlookers distinguished her voice, and most of the people who were not so good also walked away.

The remaining small part hides farther, but is still watching.

When the people dispersed, Shelly could see the picture clearly. At this time, Mother Shao seemed to be dissatisfied with the crowds scattered around. She turned her head and yelled at the woman with her arms akimbo: "Who are you? Don't be nosy here! "

As soon as this was said, the woman who was already squeezed in anger instantly became furious, rolled up her sleeves on the left and right, and approached in an offensive posture, "Hey, I have seen shameless people, I have never seen such shameless people. , Are you a mad woman who ran out of a mental hospital, come to our Yingxin and let go?"

Mother Shao unexpectedly provoked a hedgehog with exploded hairs. She barely stalked her neck and stared at her, "You, do you know who I am?"

"I care who you are..." Shelly grabbed the old man's collar with one hand, and pushed the person to the ground with a little effort."Are you the Queen Mother or the Avalokitesvara sitting down on Jinlian? Transformed Come see me first?"