

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 469– 470

Chapter 469

When I came out of the mall, I realized that there was another snow floating outside, and it was blowing up, and soon covered the surrounding with a thin white layer of snow.

They bought a lot of things, except for some scattered and trivial things, everything else was delivered to the store, so when they went out, only Bryan carried two big bags in his hands.

The little red padded jacket that he was thinking of was also taken out, and at this time he wanted to go back and put it on Anxi to prove his true vision of being a father.

When I got into the car, I was sitting in the front passenger seat with the seat belt fastened. When I heard this, he was obviously disdainful. Miriam snorted coldly from her nose, "It can't be beautiful, it's absolutely impossible."

She has the confidence to be a mother.

"Then take it to mom and let her be the referee." Bryan said casually while starting the engine, appearing confident, and boasting that he went to Haikou, "If mom doesn't look good, his son's diapers will all be I'll change it."

The father is determined to dress his daughter as a little princess, and the son can only be reduced to a tool for betting.

Miriam laughed suddenly, shaking her head and looking out the window while laughing, "Okay."

She stretched out her hand and wiped off the fog on the glass window. Only then did she see the neon night view outside the window."If Mom says it looks good, you will buy all the girls' clothes in the future."

As soon as these words came out, the arc of the man's mouth became a little uncontrollable, "Don't regret it."

You said a word to me, the car returned to the original road, and when another intersection was about to reach the gate of the community, the mobile phone in Miriam's bag rang again.

When I took a look, I was a little bit suspicious. It stands to reason that Rania was already on the plane now. How could he call her back.

Seeing Miriam's delay in answering, Bryan couldn't help but look away, as if he had a premonition.

The entrance of City Two First People's Hospital.

As soon as Bryan's car arrived, Miriam hurriedly pushed down the door, wrapped her arms in front of her, and ran to the eaves of the large porch with her neck curled all the way.

After standing still, I could see that the woman leaning at the door who had just squeezed out the cigarette butt in her hand was Rania.

At this time, the wind and snow were already too big, and there was a whirring wind in his ears. Miriam came all the way, although it was not far away, a layer of snow was blown over his head.

After standing under the eaves of the corridor for a while, the snow melted away, and the snow water flowed down her forehead, wet.

Rania's face was pale, and her narrow eyes glanced at the woman in front of her, "You didn't bring an umbrella, so what are you doing?"

As she said, she gathered her coat, as if to go outside the corridor.

High-heeled shoes hit the ground twice, Miriam suddenly reached out and stopped, took out a suit jacket from the generous down jacket, stretched her hands to the top of her head, and took the woman next to her in, "I have a magic weapon. ."

After speaking, she shrank her neck and wrapped Rania's footsteps, and the two ran to the car side by side.

In Rania's life, such things were too difficult to happen. Her dignified Miss Song family has always been glamorous. She didn't expect that one day she would run with a woman wearing a suit jacket in the heavy snow.

This is too sloppy.

But this thing really happened when she was about to cross the age of thirty, and every time she thought of this thing in the future, her mouth would always be smiling.

Miriam opened the car door, first stuffed Rania in, and then entered by herself, shaking off Luoxue from a suit, she couldn't help but shudder.

"Thank you." Rania brushed away the broken hair that was blown to the corner of her mouth by the wind. At this time, her face was extremely pale against the snow scene under the street lamp outside the window.

On the phone, she told Miriam that because of a sudden stomach cramp, she had to cancel the trip to Kyoto. The reason she called was also because the hired driver had passed the contract time. She wanted to go to the hotel but was temporarily unable to get a taxi. .

This is half-truth, and the person who said it knows it, and the person who listens it knows it.

But no one goes to find out how true or false it is.

Rania always wanted to find Miriam for a reason.

“There is a five-star hotel near the airport. I’ll take you there. It will be convenient for catching the plane tomorrow.” The man in the driver’s seat ignored the woman’s unclear thanks, and slowly started the engine.

Rania did not speak up, but Miriam reacted, “If you don’t mind, you can stay with us for one night. After all, you are not feeling well and you refuse to be hospitalized. You can take care of any problems.”

As soon as he said this, Miriam regretted it.

She would say this, mostly based on her sympathy for Rania. The news she had just learned in the mall still echoed in her mind and lingered.

But on another thought, she had also felt compassion for this woman earlier, but in the end she found that she was using it intentionally.

After all, she and Shang Rui are still inextricably linked.

“But you shouldn’t be used to living with us...”

So I gave a dry cough, intending to bring the topic back to the original direction, but unexpectedly smiled at Song Ren, and agreed before her, “Okay, I will disturb you all night.”

Miriam twitched the corner of her mouth, and looked at Bryan through the rearview mirror, turning her face away a little embarrassingly.

After Rania agreed, he automatically ignored the interaction between the young couple. She was so tired that she turned her head out of the window, as if caught in her own thoughts, unable to extricate herself for a long time.

Until she passed by the door of a store that was about to close, she seemed to be relieved suddenly and shouted: “Stop.”

When the car steadied on the side of the road, she didn’t care if it was still snowing, so she opened the door and stepped out.

Miriam yelled, and all her voices were cut off by the sound of closing doors quickly violently opening. She could only pursed her lips and watched her back melt into the wind and snow, looming, and finally pushed open the door of a children’s clothing store.

The owner of the children's clothing store lamented that he was fortunate enough to have the biggest patron of the day when he closed the store for one hour tonight.

After about twenty minutes, she opened the door and walked out. She personally held the umbrella to send the people out, and asked the store staff to follow behind them with a dozen big bags full of Dangdang, and directly sent the main customer to the car.

Miriam stared at the things constantly being stuffed into the car, somewhat dumb.

Later, I saw Rania bending over and stepping in and spoke unhurriedly, "I remember that the two children in your family are over a year old? I heard that the children grow fast at this stage and the clothes are always not enough."

She spoke in a simple and casual manner, wearing a seat belt while speaking, as if she did not have any personal emotions.

The co-pilot's seat next to Bryan was also full. He couldn't help but turn his head and glance at it. When he saw a small pink and tender quilted jacket exposed in the bag, he gently curled his lips.

I thought that pink is not better than big red, and he can't go wrong with it.

Miriam and Bryan thought differently. At this time, she repeatedly tried to figure out Rania's words, and inevitably remembered her two miscarriages.

After waiting for the car to drive downstairs in the community, Rania leaned against the window with his arms folded, as if he was asleep.

Looking at her profile from Miriam's direction, the tips of her hair were still wet on the sideburns, her complexion was sickly pale, her hands were on her chest, and she was sleeping very well and peacefully.

If it hadn't been for the slightly offensive makeup that hadn't completely faded away, Miriam would have wondered in a daze that this person was still Miss Rania in her cognition.

"Here." She patted her back, waking her up.

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The three of them went upstairs together, each carrying a few large bags, and the moment they opened the door, a wave of heat hit their faces.

Wrapped in a woolen coat, the aunt stood at the door with sleepy eyes to meet her. Seeing this scene was a little frightened, "So much?"

She stretched out her hand to take the bag from Rania's hand, and politely greeted people to get started. Hearing that she was here to borrow, she went to clean up the room.

Miriam stopped her and asked her to go to bed. She tidied out her mother's room and greeted Rania, who was sitting on the sofa in the living room. "The guest room is now asleep at home, so I wronged you to sleep in our room."

Fearing that she was worried, she solemnly said: "The sheets and bedding are all new."

Rania hasn't spoken since entering the door. She looked around, as if with a little curiosity. After hearing Miriam's voice, she turned her head and gently curled her lips, "Yes."

She always looks cold, and so does her smile.

When the room was cleaned up, Bryan came out of the shower, standing at the door of the bathroom wiping her hair, Miriam casually pointed, and asked Rania, "Would you like to take a bath? I have new pajamas at home. I'll get them for you."

When she has a stomach problem, she usually has a layer of cold sweat and a layer of cold sweat. Because she can't stand the greasy breath, she sometimes has to take several baths a day.

Hearing Miriam's words, she hesitated a little, then nodded and got up to go toward the bathroom, "Okay, I'm sorry to trouble you."

When the heat was in the bathroom, the thoughts that had been drifting away gradually returned. She allowed the hot water to wash her body. At this time, she was reflecting on why she didn't want to stay in a hotel instead of staying here.

She has always disliked lively and social people.

However, through the sound of the water flowing, she seemed to be able to hear the noise of playing outside the door, and her whole heart sank instantly.

She understood that this was the reason she came to the door.

"Bryan, the baby is already asleep..."

Miriam's footsteps were brisk, but he was not as fast as Bryan, so she had to follow into the baby's room.

So when Rania came out of the bath, she passed the baby room and saw that the door was open. Under a dim light, Bryan and Miriam were heading to each other, holding a big red cotton jacket and gestured in front of the child.

She pulled her slippers and walked over, with a face between them, "What are you doing?"

In order to avoid waking the baby, she has kept her voice down as much as possible.

But Miriam was still frightened, and her body trembled, almost screaming.

Bryan remained silent, and gestured the dress to the child, then took out his phone and took a picture.

Although Rania didn't understand what the two of them were doing, he still frowned and asked coldly, "I didn't buy this dress, right?"

When speaking, his eyes were fixed on the child.

Xiao Anxi seemed to perceive something in his sleep, and his small curled hand slightly hummed and settled down again. She breathed lightly and shallowly, her small face was pink and tender, and she could easily see Rania in awe.

Before outsiders noticed the strangeness, she took the lead to converge her eyes, lifted her foot to step out, and gently instructed: "The clothes don't look good, please pick another one."

Bryan straightened up as soon as he said this.

The three came out of the room one after the other, Rania with a cold expression, walked to the sofa and drank the water her aunt gave her when she entered the door, then looked up at Bryan who was catching up, "You seem to have an opinion on me?"

Bryan put his hands in the pockets of the home clothes, looked down slightly, and finally chose not to speak.

Miriam followed, patted Bryan on the back, and slammed the phone in front of him. She was already laughing so hard that she couldn't stand her back."Look, mom is ugly too."

Bryan looked down, staring at the concise and clear "ugly" character on the information interface, and his breathing became heavy.

Uncontrollable laughter reverberated in the living room. Miriam smiled and coughed suddenly and coughed twice. The man who was still cold on his expression instantly couldn't stretch himself, and patted her back with a concerned look. , "Are you so happy?"

He followed her back, went to the kitchen again, poured a glass of warm water, and handed it to her.

Watching people raise their heads and pour the water down, the breathing slowly calmed down.

Sitting on the sofa, Rania still didn't have any expression on his face, like an indifferent spectator, taking everything that had just happened into his eyes, and then inadvertently watching the two people continue to quarrel, he got up and walked towards the room.

Silently walked into the small and dark space, and gently closed the door.

Then he leaned against the door and stood still for a long time.

No one can accurately guess what she is thinking.

When Miriam woke up the next day, she was a little surprised to see Rania sleeping on the sofa.

She leaned there, her body curled up slightly, her brows wrinkled.

I took another thin blanket from the room to cover her, and then folded to the kitchen to prepare breakfast. The result was probably because the sound of ping-pong-pong was too noisy. When suddenly I turned around, I saw someone standing behind me. , I was surprised again.

"Did you sleep well last night?" She stared at the faint black green under Rania's eyes, and couldn't help but care.

"Very good." Rania took the cup he had drunk last night, poured a glass of water next to it, and then explained, "Don't get me wrong, I'm just used to sleeping on the sofa."

She spoke indifferently, as if she didn't think it was something worth saying.

When did she get used to sleeping on the sofa, she can't remember it herself. In short, she stayed out of bed most of her time alone.

When Miriam made breakfast, the aunt had already taken care of the two little guys. After getting them dressed, she took them into the living room one by one.

After Rania came out of washing, he stared straight at the two "reptiles" on the ground, for a while for a while.

Since Anxi can speak, he has always expressed a strong desire to express himself. No matter what he does, his mouth is babbling. On the other hand, An Yan is a violent activist. He doesn't bother to express what he wants to do, but he never expresses dissatisfaction with the continuous muttering of his sister.

Rania looked down for a moment, and quickly summarized the attributes of the two little guys.

Suddenly, Gu Lulu, a jigsaw puzzle piece, rolled to her feet. She bent down and was about to pick it up. She saw Anxi using her hands and feet together, crawling over in twos and threes. When she reached for it, she raised her head and looked at Rania.

Shui Lingling's big eyes flickered twice and he giggled.

This picture shocked Rania's heart, and an unprecedented feeling came to his heart.

When she reacted, she had stretched out her hands towards Anxi, like a subconscious action, evading the rational avoidance of the brain. When she realized that she was going to take it back, it was too late.

Seeing the little guy jumped into her arms, mumbling to "hug".

Rania hugged Anxi, cautiously, her movements turned out to be a bit clumsy like never before. She looked down and couldn't help but smile.

The bright and sincere smile stayed on her face for only a second, and then raised her head to meet Bryan's eyes coming out of the room, and her expression also condensed.

"My plane at ten o'clock, before leaving, it's better to talk about some things alone."
When he said these words, he still held Bryan's child firmly in his hand.

After Miriam happened to come out, she handed the child back to her.