

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 477– 478

Chapter 477

In the afternoon, Miriam followed the address in the phone address book and drove all the way to the door of a certain urban district. Go all the way to find the corresponding unit building and floor, stand under the house sign and rang the doorbell.

After waiting for a while, hearing the rustling movement inside, the door was finally opened, and a slightly old and tired face protruded from the crack in the door.

The old man was wearing a velvet gray sweater, and when he saw Miriam after opening the door, he couldn't help but look her up and down, his eyes filled with hesitation, "You are?"

Miriam was carrying two large bags of maternity and baby supplies in her hand, and her face was calm and calm, and she didn't seem to have found the wrong door.

Sure enough, as soon as the words were asked, she heard her self-confidence, "I am a former colleague of Zheng Yun, this time I came to see her for something, is she there?"

Seeing that he was a friend of his daughter, the elderly parent was busy welcoming people in after an "Oh", and while wiping his hands, he went to the kitchen. After a while, he brought a cup of hot water and greeted him embarrassedly: Without tea, you will just drink it."

The old man hurried in his footsteps, before Miriam answered, and turned back because of the crying in the baby's room, looking at the little guy in the crib at a loss.

Miriam put down the cup in her hand and walked in. Seeing the mat on the bed, she couldn't help but think of Anxi and An Yan. She leaned at the door, her eyes turned to the old man's slightly rickety back.

"Is Zheng Yun away?"

Seeing that the little guy was crying and crying, the old man tried to pick him up. At this time, he remembered the milk powder that had not been prepared yet, so he wiped his hands and coaxed, "There will be grandma drinking soon, Xiaobao won't cry."

The little guy's voice is loud, so I'm willing to listen to her.

Upon seeing this, Miriam pressed the mother Zheng who was about to leave with one hand, "You can coax Xiaobao first, I will make milk powder, is it in the kitchen?"

After speaking, she was ready to go.

The old man took a look at her, as if not trusting enough.

I couldn't help but laughed, "Don't worry, the two babies in my family are more than a year old. Although they are not often, they are also washed with milk powder."

Hearing this, the old man's expression relaxed, with gratitude and regret, "I'm really sorry, the house is in a mess, and I have to trouble you as a guest to help."

While talking, she picked up the child and went to the kitchen with Miriam's footsteps. At the same time, she muttered: "I am not in good health, and I can't do any work. It's hard to take the child. Yun'er is out of confinement. I was looking for a job, and I didn't come back late recently. She said she would ask an aunt to help, but she didn't have a job. I spent a lot of money during the time I was sick. I also need money to raise a child..."

The more you speak later, the heavier the tone becomes.

Miriam never looked back. After entering the kitchen, she found the kettle and powdered milk. After testing the temperature, she made the powdered milk and listened carefully.

This inevitably reminded her of her mother.

After separating from Bryan, she was also busy with her own affairs. Although I invited an aunt, there were two children and an incapable old man in the family who needed to take care of her. It is not difficult to imagine her situation at that time would not be much better than the current mother Zheng.

In the intermittent crying of the child in his arms, the old man's eyes became wet while talking, and his voice buzzed and complained: "Girl is stupid, toss his life like this for a man."

After Miriam finished the milk powder, she was taken aback for a moment, thinking that although the final outcome would not change much, Zheng Yun was dismissed from her post at the beginning, and she could be regarded as a wholeheartedly exposing it.

Thinking about this, he turned around and smiled faintly, and took the child from the arms of the old man, "You are not in good health, just go to the sofa to rest first, and the child will leave it to me."

The child sucked milk in Miriam's arms. Although he was still groaning because he was crying too hard, the crying stopped.

Closed eyes and small mouth silently strained, drank dumb, looked hungry.

Miriam hugged him, patted and hummed lightly. Mother Zheng saw Lao Huai comforting, and he turned around in relief and went into the bedroom. After a short while, she came back and said with a smile on her face: "I called Yun'er. , She will be back in a while, wait a minute."

Miriam answered with a light smile.

After waiting for a long time, the child fell asleep in her arms, put it in the crib, and then came out to help Zheng mother clean up the messy house. When she was busy, she heard the doorknob turning.

After the door was opened, Zheng Yunmai, who was tired, stepped forward and asked when he changed shoes at the entrance: "Mom, who is here?"

After he raised his head, he met Miriam's face.

The movement in her hand paused for a while, and she stood there with a stiff expression. It took a long time for her to narrow her eyes, and asked with carelessness, "Why are you here?"

She still had some resentment towards Miriam.

Miriam stood there, curling her lips and smiling, "If it's convenient, let's talk."

After that, the two sat down in the study that was not very spacious next to him. Miriam knew what he was coming from, but Zheng Yun seemed to be stunned for a while before reacting, "You let me go to You Mao?"

Miriam nodded slightly, and at the same time made it clear, "You Mao is still in its infancy. Compared with the large companies that have already formed, my work here is messy and complicated, and there is no team under my staff. You need to form your own development and pay. Not as good as when you were in Yingxin."

Hearing this, Zheng Yun clasped his fingers and suddenly chuckled, "Then why do you think I will agree? It depends on my current situation, do you think I will be hungry or not?"

"No." It's not surprising that Zheng Yun would have such an attitude. She quickly denied it and said sincerely: "There are also advantages in comparison. There is a lot of room for you to play here. I sincerely invite you to come over, not for anything else. , Just because I believe in your abilities."

After a pause, she added, "With the plan to double the market value of Youmao within three years, it will develop into a multilateral industry in the later period. If you can bring out your own team, I can give you a 1% share."

Zheng Yun has a face of dust and dust. The job hunting experience in the past few days has made her almost exhausted. But at this time, facing Miriam, she still held a stance and did not accept it.

Seeing people's attitude, Miriam did not force it, put half of the cold water in her hand on the desk next to her, and at the same time stood up and said, "You think about it. I will

keep this position for you until the end of the month, if there is an answer. Just contact me.”

After speaking, she stopped staying either, raising her foot to leave.

When I came out of Zheng Yun’s house, I read the news records when I went out of the community. Before I could reply one by one, I received a call from my mother, responding to the unclear TV program sound. The old man asked normally: “Miriam Miriam, where is it?”

“Busy, outside.” She responded faintly and walked towards the parking space.

Mother Lu pursed her lips when she heard the sound of her driving the door, hesitated and opened her mouth, “When you are done, go to the western restaurant next to your company and call it Santos. Someone is waiting for you over there.”

Miriam was taken aback by this inexplicable instruction, “Mom, what do you mean?”

The old man faltered and didn’t say why for a long time, and finally he made a decision, “No matter what, you can give me a little bit of face after I go. You can tell me what you say.”

Without waiting for Miriam to ask again, he quickly cut off the call on the pretext of watching TV with the child.

Chapter 478

Miriam made a few more phone calls to her mother on the way back to the company, but she never got through, and she thought of something inwardly along the way.

When I arrived at the western restaurant, I just pushed the door and got out of the car, and I inevitably saw the three people sitting next to the window through the glass window.

An old couple sat on one side, looking out the window anxiously, while the young woman sitting opposite was well-dressed with long hair scattered on her back. From Miriam’s perspective, she could only see her back and she was not tight. It’s not slow, it’s the action of holding a glass of water.

Pushing the door in, the old woman reacted first, and she shouted “Miriam Miriam” from a distance.

Miriam followed the direction of the voice, and saw the old man standing by the dining table, beckoning to her with a smile.

After a pause, he walked over. On the way, he saw the old man pulling her husband beside her to stand up with the young woman opposite her, as if to greet him solemnly.

When I approached, I saw the young woman clearly, her appearance was fair, with delicate light makeup, her eyes seemed to be looking up. Miriam looked away calmly, first greeted the old lady who had been smiling awkwardly, and yelled respectfully: "Auntie."

After a pause, she heard a cough from the elderly parent nearby, and she looked over.

"Uncle."

Hearing her yelling, the old man's expression was a little relaxed, and he took the lead to sit down, and then greeted everyone, "Sit down, you are all a family, don't be so restrained."

Then it seemed to me suddenly, and pointed to the young woman opposite, "These are your younger siblings, you haven't seen them yet."

When he said this, he avoided Miriam's eyes all the way.

Miriam seemed to be more indifferent. Following the direction of the old man's fingers, she looked at the woman next to her again. She saw two dimples on her white cheeks, and she yelled sweetly, "Sister!"

She just nodded in response, with a very indifferent expression, "I don't know that Jia Ming is already married and married such a beautiful wife. Congratulations."

It was a little late to say congratulations, but Miriam was not the cause of the matter. Everyone knew this in their hearts, so no one said anything and automatically ignored the topic.

At this time, the waiter brought a glass of warm lemon water, and brought the menu to ask Miriam, "What do you want to eat, miss?"

When the aunt saw this, she hurriedly stretched out her hand to agree with a smile, "I don't know what you like to eat, just order what you want. Today your uncle treats you."

Miriam twisted her eyebrows slightly, just raised her hand faintly, "No, I have eaten it."

When the waiter left with the menu, she also returned to her serious face, sitting at the table with her hands folded, and asking concisely: "What can I do if you come to me?"

The attitude is a bit blunt, but she has already shown her greatest patience.

The eldest mother rubbed her hands when she heard the words and couldn't help but glanced at her husband next to her. Miriam's straightforward words suppressed all her greetings.

Seeing the man pretending to be stupid, she had to cough awkwardly, then bit her scalp and continued to say, "Your mother's body, how is it?"

“It’s still undergoing recuperation. It’s not too good.” Miriam lost patience when she saw that she was still wiping around. She got up and glanced at her watch.”Auntie, I will convey your greetings to my mother when I return. If there are other You might as well tell me directly, I don’t have much time.”

Her alienation compared with the enthusiasm of the elder mother, forced the atmosphere on the table to drop to freezing point.

The uncle next to him obviously blushed, his butt moved, and finally he pointed his finger at the daughter-in-law who was opposite, and brought the topic back to the point.”There is nothing else, but I heard that you have started a company now and your development is pretty good. , See if you can arrange a job for your younger brother and sister so that she can do anything.”

When I said it, my tone was understated, as if I was talking homely.

Miriam listened quietly, knowing what she was coming for, she couldn’t help but glance at the woman next to her, “What are your siblings’ qualifications and what jobs have they done? Our company is currently hiring people at all levels. Check it online and submit your resume to the person in charge. The mailbox will do.”

After that, she didn’t mean to continue to sit down. She raised her foot and was about to go out, “I bought this one. Please use it slowly.”

She was alienated but polite, she did not back down, and there was nothing to be pinched in her attitude.

But before I left, I was inevitably called to a halt. I lowered my head to see the hand held by the wrist, and listened to the low, embarrassed voice in my ear, “Xiaowan’s academic qualifications are not good enough for you to recruit. That’s why I hope you can be accommodating. After all, you definitely have the right to speak in the company, right?”

In Miriam’s impression, this big aunt has always been gentle and polite.

When her father had an accident, she came to visit. After she knew her purpose, she saw such an embarrassing face. In the end, she didn’t remember the reason for rejection. In short, she just stood by on the matter.

Through that incident, Miriam understood a bit of human sentiment, so when her father passed away, she did not notify those relatives and friends, which naturally included the uncle’s family.

The eldest mother was naturally embarrassed by what happened in the past, so she blushed when she said, “Jia Ming had an accident at work at the construction site last year, and is still resting at home. Our husband and I did not retire before. How much pension, you can find Xiao Wan a decent job to do, subsidize the family, even if it helps us.”

Seeing that Miriam hadn't refused as swiftly as he had imagined, the uncle next to him said, "Jia Ming can't do heavy work right now. If your company hires security, you'd better consider taking him in."

It was not impossible to help, but some words rolled into Miriam's throat, and she swallowed it back abruptly.

In those days, her father was in urgent need of money. She sold everything she could, and finally had to find this uncle, but in order to avoid her, the old man even took a week of leave at the company and did not go to work.

Now she still wanted to ask if she was a family member of her father, but when she changed her mind, she felt ridiculous again, so she held back.

After a pause, she pulled the hand around her wrist and said, "I'm sorry, the company is not my own, and the personnel are not managed by me, so I can't help you."

She had to leave again. Before raising her foot, she remembered something, and then turned around, "No matter if there is anything in the future, I hope you will not disturb my mother again. She thinks that you are relatives of her husband's family. Some things are hard to say. It's too ugly. If it's my own family, I'm afraid it won't be so polite."

There was a smell of gunpowder in these words, but Miriam was a junior after all, and was a good manners before, so the uncle couldn't help being angry after hearing this.

I saw him stand up with a sigh, "We elders interact with each other, and you have your share of it? Your mother has agreed to this matter, so you can treat her as an old man. You should also try, in case she does it. No, let's talk about it elsewhere."

Miriam couldn't help thinking to herself that the old lady at home knew how to reduce trouble for herself.

She curled her lips faintly, and was about to say something more, when she heard a voice coming from a distance behind her, and followed by the gradually clear footsteps, she broke into her ears.

"The company's personnel recruitment is not within her jurisdiction. You can talk to me about anything."

Miriam turned her head to meet Bryan's serious and arrogant face.

He walked calmly, and finally stood beside Miriam, looking down at the two old people in front of him. When the two got married, there was no ceremony, and he didn't know much about her relatives and friends.

The two elders were slightly shocked, and finally the eldest mother took the lead to react, "This is our Miriam's husband, President Shao, right? Those who have met before dinner, I am Miriam's eldest mother."

When Bryan heard the words, he curled his lips slightly, then took Miriam's shoulder with one hand, and nodded in response: "Sorry, when Miriam's father passed away, there were only a few juniors around him, and he thought he had no other relatives."