

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 489– 490

Chapter 489

Before the weekend, Miriam took the time to find Shelly.

It happened that Mu Ming was there that day.

It was just that he just came out at the time. Miriam saw from a distance when he was at the entrance of the corridor, and hid under the shadow of a side tree. She did not show up until people walked far along the main road.

After going upstairs and pretending to ask casually, Shelly also casually replied: “I heard that there is a business to contact in City Two. Maybe I will stay here in the future. It seems to be the meaning of Fengrui’s president Shang.”

Miriam listened, curled her lips and smiled, took the warm water that Xiao Mao handed over, and took the little guy into her arms by the way, “I think you two have been very close recently, at the Japanese food store that day. , I heard he came to pick you up later?”

After listening to him, Xiao Miao quickly realized it. She lifted her head from the small cookie tin and blinked her big dark eyes twice, “Aunt Miriam, are you talking about Uncle Mu?”

Miriam subconsciously followed the two long braids on Xiao Miao’s head and gave a soft “um”, while Shelly, who was getting up to make tea in the kitchen, opened her lips after hearing a slight smile, “Who said that, Miller?”

Miriam didn’t deny it, but turned to stare at the busy silhouette in the kitchen.

After waiting for a while, Shelly came out with the brewed jasmine tea, put it on the coffee table, poured a cup for Miriam, and poured another cup for tasting, “Brother Quan gave it to me, it was a good product from abroad, you can try it.”

Miriam took a sip from a toast, and couldn’t help but laugh at her, “There are the best varieties of jasmine tea in China, do you believe his nonsense?”

Shelly curled up his mouth and smiled with her, this time it was rare to refute anything.

After half of the tea was drunk, Miriam coaxed Xiao Miao to go play by herself. Shelly also put down the tea cup, glanced up at her and saw through, “Did Miller let you come?”

Miriam was stunned for a moment. She was already not so surprised by Shelly's alertness and wisdom, so she gave a soft "um", but shook her head again, "It doesn't count, even if he doesn't mention it, I should come. This time."

Shelly was very interested. He wrapped his hands in front of him, leaned his body on the back of the sofa chair, and responded calmly: "You tell Miller that you have not sorted out your own affairs, so don't worry about others all day long. Most people in this world live more sober than him."

She is pertinent, as if she doesn't have any extra emotions.

Miriam opened her lips and teeth slightly, but this time she stood on Miller's position and reminded her: "Mu Ming has a deep mind. Although I don't know your current friendship, I still hope that you can think twice about his words. . Of course, it's best to not get along."

After a pause, she smiled again, "Actually, if this person is Mu Ming, I shouldn't interfere too much in your personal communication."

When Shelly heard this, he was obviously less patient, and raised a hand to stop him, "I have a good relationship with him, but I recognize this person's style and ability, at least a hundred times better than Miller. I don't know you. There have been some holidays before, but I, Shelly, always only believe in my own eyes."

After a pause, she stood up, still smiling, but showing a bit of politeness and alienation, "So you don't have to say anything else for him."

Miriam followed and got up, picking up the topic before her attitude was completely cold, "Mu Ming has a record."

Taking advantage of her hesitation for a moment, Miriam sat down again, without going into particular details, but she also explained the process clearly.

For Miriam, it is still a relatively painful thing to recall this past event, so she omitted many details, and only reminded her after the outline was clearly stated, "This man has no bottom line."

Miriam still felt fear and resistance to Mu Ming from the heart.

But unexpectedly, after hearing her words, Shelly just curled his lips calmly, as if he was not surprised, "I can see that he looks like this person."

After a light evaluation, he asked Miriam, "Why? He deliberately approached you and hurt you again. Such a purposeful plan is not just a matter of interest, right?"

This question made Miriam dumb.

In such a short time, Shelly finally compromised and waved his hand, "I understand what you mean, don't worry."

This compromise is not like a real wish. After all, Shelly has always been a selfish person, and rarely changes himself because of other people's opinions.

The conversation ended up being unhappy.

Seeing that Miriam had communicated very clearly, he didn't wait much. When he left Shelly's house farewell, he happened to see a row of street lights in the community lighting up one after another, making the evening scenery more tranquil.

Walking along the main road of the community all the way out, unexpectedly, he would be stopped by Mu Ming in the parking area at the entrance.

When he raised his head and stopped, the man was leaning on the door of a silver-gray car, looking at her with a cold expression and seriousness, "I'm waiting for you."

Miriam understood, and put her hands in her pockets and looked at the visitor, "Did you see me?"

When I asked him, I saw him "hmm", nodded and confessed, and then shrugged with a senseless expression, "I know you are hiding from me."

The two were not far apart, and the silhouette of each other could be clearly seen by the street light, but the specific expressions could not be distinguished.

Miriam looked around, and there were a few private cars parked around, but the only owners were her and Mu Ming, so she still kept a safe distance vigilantly and asked him, "What can I do?"

All her defenses fell in Mu Ming's eyes. The man chuckled his thin lips and chuckled, his smile gradually getting worse, with a hint of self-deprecating, "Judge Lu is dead. There is no hatred between me and you. You don't need to be wary of this. I."

Miriam was speechless. It was not the first time he heard this, but he dared not believe it completely.

Seeing that she was still in a stalemate, Mu Ming finally stopped begging after a little nod, turned around and opened the door behind him, bent over and took out a sealed file bag from the passenger seat, and raised it in his hand.

After giving a slight gesture, Gaia threw it towards Miriam, and finally settled firmly in her arms.

Miriam hesitated for a moment, and weighed the paper bag twice in her hand. It was quite heavy. She did not open it, but asked him: "What is it?"

“What you need.” Mu Ming took the car door again, leaning against the door and still looking at her like that, “I originally planned to hand it over to Shelly and let her pass it to you, but I accidentally left it in the car. . So when I went back upstairs, I heard some of your conversations outside the door, sorry.”

He said he was sorry, but he looked over with a somewhat playful expression, as if waiting for Miriam’s reaction.

At this time, Miriam who opened the file bag, after seeing the specific content inside, the expression that was still stalemate finally eased a bit. She held the file in her hand and asked him, “Why help me?”

He didn’t wait to answer, but saw the man curl his lips coldly, then turned around to the driver’s door, opened the door and went straight in.

The last thing that responded to Miriam was the roar of the engine and the shadow of the car leaving after a short stay.

After the car body completely disappeared from sight, Miriam was relieved, and opened the documents and read it thoroughly, her emotions could no longer be suppressed.

She took out her mobile phone and dialed Bryan’s phone. After waiting for two seconds to be connected, she couldn’t wait to say: “Are you still in the company? I got the cooperation information between Mao and Feng Rui you wanted. Go now. I’m looking for you.”

Chapter 490

On Saturday, Miriam bought a bunch of gifts early and went to Jincheng with Bryan, because the old lady repeatedly asked, although he hesitated, she still found an excuse to bring An Yan out from Mother Lu.

It was almost noon when he arrived in Jincheng. Miriam didn’t eat breakfast. At this time, his stomach was churning with hunger, but when he arrived at Jincheng’s apartment, Shao Mu was nowhere to be seen, let alone lunch.

“Let’s go out to eat.” Bryan carried his things into the living room and confirmed with Miriam after walking around.”The old man is not at home.”

Miriam leaned on the sofa. During this period of time, her stomach troubles went back and forth again and again, which made her choked. After hearing Bryan’s words, she pursed her lips and nodded, but did not get up, only raised one hand, “You can call and ask, what if the old lady is preparing?”

Miriam had been terrified in her heart for Mother Shao ever since she gained her superficial approval. Bryan slightly curled her lips and laughed at her, “You still don’t know her enough.”

Having said that, he still obeyed Miriam's meaning and took out the phone from his pocket.

As soon as the number was dialed, there was a call prompt sound. When he was hesitating, Miriam's cell phone rang. An Yan sat on the sofa and pointed to Miriam's bag. Suddenly he cried out in a gruff, "Mommy, call!"

Turning his head and glanced, after following the little guy's bare head, he reached out to reach for the bag. Bryan reacted first. He walked over with long legs and quickly took out the phone from the bag. The caller ID displayed on the screen. This word just matched the guess in his heart.

After exchanging a glance with Miriam, he answered the phone.

Mother Shao distinguished that it was Bryan's voice, and she said dully: "Does she need you to help manage her phone now? My mother-in-law is so unwelcome?"

Bryan's expression remained unchanged after listening to her mother's troubles. From Miriam's point of view, she couldn't guess what was happening.

When the old man finished complaining, he found the main point of the topic and reported the address of a teahouse, "Bring Miriam and my grandson here."

After hanging up the phone, in Miriam's big eyes, Bryan concisely explained the center, and then curled his eyebrows and said, "If you feel uncomfortable, you won't go."

Miriam stood up with a squeak, and immediately recovered a bit of expression, and took her husband's arm, "Let's go, the time will come."

Bryan smiled with the look of a strong man going to death. He couldn't help pinching her chin with one hand, looking at the pink lips that had been pinched and pouting, and bit it with just one bite.

Miriam evaded in panic. Unexpectedly, the soles of her feet slipped and she fell backward. Before she completely lost her balance, out of the instinct to survive, she suddenly grabbed the clothes on the man's chest, so that Bryan, who had originally reached out to rescue her, was also carried by this force and fell together.

Fortunately, she just fell on the sofa behind her, and Bryan responded quickly to support Miriam's head, so except for the man's sudden pressing body that forced her to breathe, there was no real pain.

It's just that the moment the two embraced, the little guy next to him immediately covered his eyes, and peeked quietly through the leaky fingers, and joked, "Ashamed..."

This is not the first time this has happened, especially when the two little guys in the family are there. Sometimes Bryan takes a bite of the food handed over by Miriam's

spoon, and they will look at it with a fuss, and then greet Lu next to him. Mother watched together, “Grandma, daddy is bad...”

“What shame? I’m your father!” Bryan supported the space between Miriam and Miriam with one hand. With the other hand, he grabbed the hat of the little guy next to him, and it snapped it on his head and covered it by the way His eyes.

While the little guy was struggling, he wickedly curled his lips, turned his head and kissed Miriam, then pulled away in time before the hat was lifted, and raised his chin against those big watery eyes, “Call Daddy Land...”

The brim of the hat was fiddled with An Yan, and he blinked his eyes twice as if he hesitated. After a while, seeing that Bryan’s face was a little heavy, he sighed deeply and yelled wittily: “Daddy .”

The two words were spoken quickly and vaguely by the little guy, as if they were reluctant. After finishing speaking, he rushed to Miriam and stretched out his arms, “Mommy, hug.”

Upon seeing this, Miriam immediately pushed away the man in front of him, turned her head and waited on the little guy.

Bryan usually prefers Anxi more, and her baby daughter always spoils everything. This little peace can be seen. He is not anxious or annoyed. Even between Miriam and Bryan, he does not hesitate to put his own The balance is biased towards the former.

Being held in Miriam’s arms and getting up, the little guy’s big dark eyes let out light, and the man who was pushed aside happily stuck out his tongue.

“Let’s go, your mother is still waiting.” Miriam walked to the door to change her shoes, and turned to tell Bryan.

After that, he drove all the way to the teahouse, and received a call urged by Shao’s mother on the way. Miriam listened to it. After hanging up, he stared at the remarks in the call log, suddenly a little confused.

Write and delete.

Aunt Shao looked a little blunt; Mom, it seemed that she was too close. She and Mother Shao didn’t seem to have reached this level.

“Director Mo.” Bryan glanced at Yu Guang, with a smile on the corner of his lips, and gave a faint suggestion, “She loves face, and such remarks can’t go wrong.”

Miriam listened to what he said, and subconsciously changed the remarks to what he said, then suddenly raised her head, blushing a bit, eager to explain: “I am not...”

Bryan interrupted when he didn't say anything. The man still curled his lips and drove the car steadily."The old witch is also good, very tense."

Miriam was not in the mood to explain when he said two or three sentences. When he thought about it, it was unnecessary, so she stopped talking, turned her head and looked at the passing traffic outside the window, and soon arrived at the so-called teahouse in Shao's mother's mouth.

At the door of the reserved box, before entering, I heard a roar of laughter. Miriam exchanged glances with Bryan, and after seeing someone push the door in, the eyes of all the people inside the door fell over.

For Miriam, except for Shao's mother, the others are all face-faced faces. However, the few women sitting on the central tatami area seemed to be women of the same age as Shao's mother, and they were more noble and more luxurious. It is not difficult to guess the relationship between them.

Sure enough, as soon as she entered the door, Shao's mother waved to Miriam, calling people to her side with a kind smile, and greeted the woman at that table, "See you, my daughter-in-law and grandson."

The daughter-in-law seems to have said it lightly, but the three words "little grandson" bite extremely hard, and she has a proud look, as if she wished to raise her eyebrows to the sky.

Because Miriam was urged by Shao's mother to come over, Bryan also came over when she finished greeting one by one behind Shao's mother. He didn't greet him one by one like Miriam, but just bent over and nodded, showing a fairly respectful and polite gesture.

Seeing this scene, a group of old aunts opened their eyes wide, and looked at the two people who had just entered the door back and forth, as if they were a little unbelievable.

In the end, someone pointed at Miriam first and nodded repeatedly to recognize it, "Yes, yes, I've seen it in the newspaper, Miss Lu?"

Turned his head and smiled at Shao's mother again, "It fits your Xiao Shao really well."

Miriam didn't know what Shao's mother felt when she heard this, but seeing that she still had a gentle and bright smile on her face, she took the child from Miriam's hand and shook his arm to greet everyone, "An Yan , Called grandma..."