

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 491– 492

Chapter 491

The little guy wore a hat crooked to one side, with two small fleshy hands on his mouth, looking back and forth at the strange faces, not stage fright, but did not listen to Shao's mother.

At this time, an aunt in a bright yellow dress squinted her eyes and hummed from her nose, jokingly mocking, "I haven't heard you talk about it in the past two years. This little grandson of our family just had a full moon. Within two days, you came out with a grandson who was over one year old, which is a bit unnatural..."

After he finished talking, he fiddled with everyone, "You said, don't you?"

Miriam turned her head, and when she entered the door, she noticed a group of young faces surrounded by a square table. One of the delicate-faced women was holding a little pink guy in her arms, but she seemed to have not grasped the essentials yet. She squeezed back and forth in her arms, and quickly flushed.

"Hey, what do you mean Lao?"

When Shao's mother heard this, her face was stern, obviously dissatisfied.

It was just that when he said this, because the child with his hands was swaying his body up and down proudly, even with her swaying in accordance with the rhythm, the question that should have been aggressively asked, and therefore weakened a bit.

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, the old stretched out his hands and pressed down again, as if he wanted to calm the atmosphere, but what he said was not half peaceful.

"Don't be angry, who doesn't know that your son's current career is doing the best here. We just left Longteng, turned around and built a new company, and also swept economic and entertainment headlines. We can't even envy us..."

The old man in the yellow clothes smiled, raised an arm and waved it in the air, "It's also right for a man to focus on his career, and it's not that he can't give birth. There is nothing like this."

Miriam came to understand. Mother Shao gave Bryan a thousand exhortations the night before that she must take Xiao Anyan with her for what.

The group of people who want to come here are all from good backgrounds. They say that no matter how bad their son is, he can be regarded as a middle-upper level if he is pulled out. In the end, he has finished comparing his son, and he is older than his grandson.

When Mother Shao heard the secret irony, her face became stiff, and she stared at the person, “Old, why do you say this the more I don’t understand? It’s been a week and a half since you didn’t believe my grandson. I brought it out for everyone to see, don’t you remember? How come it turned out to be mine in the end.”

The old man in the yellow clothes drank the tea slowly, as if he was wise to see through everything. After putting down the tea cup, he slowly raised his eyes before talking, “We have been in friendship for so many years. Last time I showed us that watery little boy. Girl, it must be your future daughter-in-law of the Shao family. Today, I told us that our grandchildren are so old. How do you make us believe?”

After finishing speaking, she thought she was shrewd and blinked at Mother Shao, “But this little guy is quite clever, so you can tell us frankly, relatives in the family are hired by money?”

These words were all spoken easily and swiftly by the people who came here, as if they had already been determined. Miriam looked down, and saw her mother-in-law blowing her beard and staring with anger, her face turned green, and she couldn’t help but want to laugh.

I didn’t expect that this group of idle elderly people would usually get together, tit-for-tat, but still have to maintain a superficial affinity, just like Shao’s mother was so angry that she would smoke. But because the other party said it in a half-ridiculous tone, he didn’t know how it happened.

Miriam thought to himself, it is estimated that her old lady had never said such harsh words before.

On the other hand, Miriam was still happy to see Shao’s mother being so angry, and quietly glanced at Bryan, and found that he was actually similar to himself, looking out of the way, waiting for a good show.

Happy to Happy, Miriam still knows better than Bryan to protect Shao’s mother’s face at this time.

Just as he was about to speak, a burst of crying came into his ears, interrupting Miriam’s thoughts. Looking over in the direction of the voice, the young woman at the square table just now was hurriedly coaxing the child in her arms. She was not holding her left or right, she had lost her mind.

Aunt in the yellow dress turned cold and her expression instantly became extremely ugly.

“What’s the matter?” Seeing that she was supporting her body to get up, the young woman shrank her neck like a daughter-in-law, looked around, and finally gritted her teeth and was about to lift the clothes in front of her.

Upon seeing this, Miriam quickly walked over and stopped the person, "Give me a hug, it doesn't look like he is hungry."

The woman raised her eyes to look at Miriam, and without waiting for a reaction, the little guy in her arms had already been picked up, and she followed up as if very nervous.

Miriam changed to a more comfortable posture, holding the child in his arms and pacing back and forth in the private room twice, the little guy blinked his big teary eyes and slowly stopped crying.

The young woman followed Miriam with a look of embarrassment, "I still don't know how to take care of the child, and I don't worry about letting the nanny take it. I'm really sorry."

Miriam looked down at the fleshy little guy in his arms, showing a kind smile, "He is very healthy, you are already a good mother."

After the child was completely quiet, Miriam sent him back to his mother's arms, and at the same time told him, "If a child of this age can't sit still, you have to take him around, or find something fun to distract him. , It's not that he needs to be fed when he cries, he needs to know what he needs."

Her tone was neither light nor heavy, just like a normal reminder, and then calmly answered after the other's surprised question, "I have given birth to twins, and I have more experience in raising children than you."

After turning her head again, she found that Shao Muzheng was looking at her with a gratified expression. Apart from the eyes of a few other strangers, what attracted Miriam the most was Bryan's affectionate eyes.

She shrugged, and smiled at the aunt just now: "An Yan is really the child of Bryan and I. Compared to the grandchildren at home, my mother seems to like to have tea and chat with the aunts, and the children usually do. There is no shortage of people, so I didn't mention it. It seems like a joke."

As soon as she finished speaking, Xiao Anyan kicked her calf happily before her, giggled at Miriam, and shouted: "Mommy, Mommy..."

The milk sound is milky, it sounds not clear enough, but it is enough to distinguish.

Mother Shao listened, and quickly took the conversation, "I was on vacation abroad when the child was full moon, so I didn't notify you, blame me, blame me."

In the hesitation of everyone's eyes, Mother Shao crossed Miriam, turned her gaze on Bryan, and instructed him: "Take your son away, he is sinking again."

Bryan was taken aback for a moment. He was a good business man, but he couldn't fully figure out the inner drama of the confrontation between women, but at this time he

still followed his mother's words and stepped forward, and extended his arms to Xiao Anyan.

Unexpectedly, the little guy suddenly turned his head to avoid it, as if he was very resistant. After several struggles, the little hat on his head fell off.

Everyone on the scene opened their eyes wide, as if waiting to see the excitement. The yellow-clothed aunt chuckled, "Oh, why doesn't this son let his father hold him? My grandson is very happy when he sees his father."

Mother Shao's face was embarrassed, but An Yan next to her seemed to understand, she suddenly stopped struggling, turned her head and blinked at the speaker twice, then raised her fleshy arm and touched her chin. Naisheng complained milkily, "Daddy, piercing people..."

Everyone was stunned at first, but when they reacted, they were amused by the little guy's serious appearance. Someone started to round up, "This little Shao is really cute. I think he looks like this big Shao, especially this one. The mouth is exactly the same, isn't it?"

In the constant response of the people around, Shao's mother finally declared victory in this battle without gunpowder. The old man sipped his tea calmly and looked up at the defeated woman.

Miriam followed with a silent sigh of relief.

Not long after that, the tea bureau was over. Mother Shao was overwhelmed with Xiao Anyan on the way back, "The old lady of the family can't get through with me everywhere, thinking that she can compare me with a fat grandson..."

Miriam sat in the co-pilot and quietly glanced at Bryan, who was driving calmly next to him. The man's expression was frozen, as if he had no emotions about it.

She had to laugh with her, "Your grandson is the cutest."

After the confrontation, Mother Shao also subconsciously brought Miriam and her to the same front. After hearing this, she looked down at the little grandson in her arms. She felt that the more she looked, the more lovely she became.

I thought that Miriam, no matter how bad, gave birth to this pair of dragon and phoenix fetuses, it is considered to have made a lot of merit for the Shao family.

Chapter 492

Mother Shao was happy, and invited a star chef to come home to prepare lunch, saying it was lunch. When Zhang Luo was ready to prepare, it was already past noon.

Miriam paled with hunger. She quietly touched a cucumber in the kitchen and hid in the bedroom to eat. When she was eating righteously, the door was suddenly pushed open. She raised her head in panic and saw Bryan leaning against the door frame. Looking at her with a smile.

Miriam felt bored for a while, gave him an angry look, and stretched her neck out of the door, "Where is your mother?"

"Not in the living room." Bryan left the door frame and stepped in with his feet raised."It should be in the baby room."

Miriam breathed a sigh of relief, and then told Bryan to close the door. Then he took out the cucumber that he had gnawed on his back and continued to eat.

"Let the old man know that I invited the chef back to cook, and I hid in the bedroom and stole cucumbers to eat. I must be unhappy. I managed to please your mother a little bit, but I can't waste it."

She stretched out her hand and rolled around her stomach again, "But there is no way for her husband, my stomach is pumping."

Miriam glanced at Bryan aggrievedly. The cucumber was crunchy in his mouth. After chewing two bites, he saw a mouth-watering fragrance, and then looked at the man suspiciously, and saw that he was still smiling. With one hand behind his back, he was looking at her mysteriously.

Miriam got up, pulled her slippers and walked to him, sniffing her nose and smelling it, her eyes lit up instantly, "husband, what is it?"

While talking, the body passed over him, and when he fished back, he touched a warm plastic bowl, "Skewered?"

Bryan replied and handed the bowl full of hot skewers to her, "Jincheng also has the one you like to eat, but you have a bad stomach and didn't let you put chili peppers. You should eat to pad your stomach."

Bryan was still talking about that, Miriam no longer cared about it. After kissing the man's face, he took the skewers and sat aside to eat.

He exhaled a long breath while eating, as if he had found a life-long baby, and the blood was alive.

Bryan usually resists eating this kind of food that resembles a street stall. Miriam guessed that it must not be the taste that he resists. It is more likely that these things are not too elegant in appearance.

So I ate half of it, still holding back half of the saliva, pretending to be full and approaching Bryan, "My husband, I can't eat anymore."

Bryan instinctively leaned his neck back, staring at the bunch of meat in front of him, his throat rolled up and down, showing a little hesitation.

Finally, under Miriam's repeated requests, he calmly ate the remaining half of the bowl.

Miriam stared at the way Bryan was eating, a little obsessed, sitting on a chair and looking at him with her chin, she couldn't help laughing.

He has always been calm and calm, and he can also have a different feeling when eating skewers, like the combination of high-end red wine and peanuts with wine. Both are delicious, but they don't match together.

After Bryan finished the last bunch of vegetables in the bowl, he put down the empty bowl and looked up at her, "What are you laughing at?"

"It's nothing." Miriam shook her head desperately, and finally pointed her finger at the corner of her mouth to signal the man, "It's on it."

Bryan's complexion stiffened, and he reached out to wipe, but wiped in the wrong direction, staring at his clean fingertips, obviously feeling a little at a loss.

Miriam still smiled, pushed aside the chair under him and walked in front of him, then stepped away and sat down on him. Originally stretched out his hand to wipe it for him, but as soon as he lowered his head and saw the thin lips, he suddenly couldn't help it, lowered his head and bit on it hard.

The man quickly reacted. Miriam did not wait for the imaginary resistance, but was quickly turned away by him. As soon as the man reached out, she was pushed underneath by him, looting her breath fiercely.

It is rare for Bryan to take the opportunity of Miriam to take the initiative to send it to the door. People who know how to seize the opportunity like this will naturally not let it go easily. In the gap of her confusion, she is ready to attack further.

When the picture was about to be hot, it was interrupted by a knock on the door.

Miriam and Bryan both woke up.

Pushing away the man in front of him, Miriam hurriedly sorted out his messy clothes, while Bryan had already got up, pacing to the door and asked calmly, "What's the matter?"

"Come out, I'm eating." Shao's mother's bright voice came from outside the door, and accompanied by the sound of Anyan babbling milk into the ears of the two people inside the door.

After hearing the sound, Bryan opened the door to a gap, stopped there alone, and responded with a low voice, "I see."

Taking advantage of this time, Miriam had already cleaned up the garbage in the room, and after Shao's mother left, she followed Bryan into the restaurant.

There were only three people on the table without Xiao Anyan, but the food was exceptionally rich. Shao's mother meant that after all, it was Miriam's first meal after returning to the Shao family, and the rules on the surface should not be too bad.

Shao's mother's attitude towards Miriam can be seen from a meal. Although she is not willing to take the initiative to pick her up, she will also remind her to eat more, which is a great concession to her elderly. .

After lunch, the old man was happy, so he notified the driver to come over and take An Yan to the supermarket.

The old man held in his arms the little grandson, who would not cry or make trouble, and occasionally say a few witty words, and this kind of down-to-earth happiness made her a little bit emotional.

When Shao's mother came downstairs with her baby, Miriam rolled up her sleeves and went into the kitchen to clean up. Behind him, Bryan suddenly came over and wrapped her waist. His chin was knocked against his neck, and he called out affectionately: "Wife ..."

Miriam shuddered, and couldn't push him away with the foam-stained hand, so she shrank her neck to avoid it, "Don't make trouble, pack your things."

Bryan didn't mean to give up easily. He crossed Miriam with his hands, took off the gloves on her hand to wash the dishes, and straightened her body. He said solemnly, "We have more important things to do."

Without waiting for her to speak, he had already supported her chin and kissed him instantly.

The good thing just now was interrupted, but his body and heart always remembered that at this time, the full of desire climbed up, and it would not be easy for her to escape.

Miriam was kissed and shrank for a while, and then she had no desire to struggle.

The two kissed all the way from the kitchen to the sofa in the living room. The atmosphere was hot. When the scene was about to get out of hand, Miriam forced herself to wake up and pushed the man in front of him with one hand. "It's not nice here, right?"

"The door is locked." The man replied in a dark voice, while touching the opening and closing of the curtain on the coffee table. When the sight slowly returned to dimness, Miriam completely compromised.

With a slightly shy smile, he immediately wrapped his neck around her, his eyes blurred and shouted: "Husband."

Although Miriam ate this meal carefully, she was happy in her heart. The circling relationship between her and Bryan finally turned the clouds away and saw the blue sky.

When the atmosphere was fierce and the scene was about to become uncontrollable, Bryan's mobile phone on the coffee table rang suddenly, echoing in the huge living room, and the two of them looked at each other in surprise and stopped their movements.

After that, he reached out and picked up the phone, and said two simple "um"s. After hanging up, he saw that the man's expression was still faint as usual. Miriam deliberately explored, but Bryan didn't give her this opportunity. He picked her up after she got up. , Raised his foot straight into the bedroom.

After a while, the woman cuddled in his arms, drew circles on his chest with her fingers, and asked as if she was thinking of something, "Whose phone is looking for you?"

The man was stunned for a moment, pecked her forehead, and then whispered something in her ear, causing the woman in his arms to blush.

She hurriedly got dressed and came out. As expected, she saw a camera near the curtain. She turned her head and blushed and asked Bryan, "What should I do?"

The twisted look caused the man's eyebrows to bend into a beautiful arc, and the bottom of his eyes was full of petting.

He stood there and watched quietly for a while, then walked up to the woman in two or two, and kissed the soft lips with his eyes down, and finally told her in a soft voice, "It seems that we will have to pay attention to our words and deeds in the living room in the future."