

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 503– 504

## Chapter 503

Regarding the job search for his cousin Lu Jiaming, Miriam's uncle's family made more than a dozen phone calls to Lu's mother in secret, but Lu's mother had no choice but to throw the problem to her daughter.

This time Miriam was rare and relaxed, and she responded without hesitation, "Leave this to me, Mom, don't worry about it."

On the weekend, she called the cousin.

After ten o'clock in the morning, the phone was directly cut off after making two calls, and was not connected until the third time. After picking up, there was still a sleepy voice, and asked who it was rather impatiently.

Miriam sat on the tea table in front of the window sill, with a delicate and soft autobiography book spread out on her legs. The warm spring breeze made the curtains next to her rise and fall, and most of her body was soaked in the sun, making it seem like Extraordinarily soft.

"It's me." Miriam laughed a little bit after distinguishing his murky voice before waking up, "Are you still asleep?"

"Who?" Lu Jiaming on the other end of the phone was startled, his sleepy eyes opened for a few minutes, and then he stood up again with a loud noise, lifted the quilt and walked out of bed, "Miriam!"

The tone finally rose a bit higher, dispelling the sleepiness and fatigue of the whole body.

In Miriam's memory, Lu Jiaming, a bastard, never called his sister.

"Eh, what can you do for me?" After a brief excitement, the man deliberately lowered his voice, trying to make himself look cold and arrogant.

Miriam pretended not to notice, staring down at her index finger, which was against the page, "Before my uncle told me that you are unemployed. I have a job as a warehouse security guard with a salary of 5K. The work pressure is not high, and no one usually has a job. As long as you don't leave the post, the only drawback is that the city is a bit far away. Are you interested in trying it?"

"It's only five thousand..." The man's voice on the phone showed a little disappointment and hesitation. "Can you add a little more? I heard that you are now the big boss. You can't pay your brother the same salary as others, right?"

After Miriam listened to it halfway, she turned on the external voice of her mobile phone and placed it on the table. Lu Mu Nunu, who had brought the fruit over, motioned her to listen.

Mother Lu frowned, then waved away and left.

This family is too ugly to eat, Mother Lu also knows. Just as Miriam said, they are her husband's family, and her husband has passed away. Lu's mother has always been a gentle personality, and she couldn't do many things, so she pushed them all to Miriam.

Miriam changed his posture, flipping through the book with both hands, and at the same time responding in a gentle manner. There was a pause for a second, as if he had thought about it seriously, "Okay, I'll add another thousand to you, as long as you work hard. No mistake, there will be a huge bonus at the end of the year."

"One thousand?" The man hesitated. Seeing that Miriam was so good to talk, he always felt that there was still room for negotiation."Can you add more? Some time ago, there was a big company recruiting security guards and they offered a price of eight thousand."

The way the topic progressed was similar to what Miriam expected. She gradually lost her patience and closed the book "boom", "If you have a better place to go, I won't stop it, and my life here is not indispensable for you. Since you don't want to, then forget it. Uncle I also have a saying."

After speaking, she didn't wait for the response from there, and hung up the phone.

Mother Lu, who had been eavesdropping behind the partition of the dining room, quietly stretched out her head when she saw this, and aimed at Miriam, "Jia Ming doesn't agree?"

The old man seemed to be relieved.

Miriam was turning around now, stretching in front of the sun, "Don't worry, he will call again."

As soon as the voice fell, the phone on the table rang again.

Miriam waited for a long time, and didn't connect until she was about to hang up. She didn't speak yet, and her tone immediately softened, and she shouted "Sister" in an unprecedented way.

"Sister, don't worry, I can't say anything."

With the voice on the phone, Miriam glanced up at Mother Lu, showing a slightly successful smile at her, and the old man had to use his finger in angrily.

“All right, you pack up first. I’ll drive to pick you up later. Today is the last day of recruitment. I will take you there to see. If you are satisfied, you can sign the contract. This month’s salary can still be paid as usual.”

As soon as he heard the salary, the man who was still hesitant nodded immediately, and accepted it again and again, “Okay, okay, I know, I’ll clean up now.”

After hanging up the phone, Miriam got up, went into the room and changed a set of clothes that she usually wears, before going out.

Mother Lu stopped at the door, “Auntie is already cooking, but he didn’t answer a few phone calls to Bryan. Are you two still eating at noon?”

“He checked the outgoing data at the Chengnan Warehouse this morning, and the warehouse is not allowed to bring mobile phones.” Miriam changed shoes at the entrance, half bent to explain, and when she got up to take her bag, she responded, “I happen to be there too. , Come back when you are done, and leave the meal for us.”

After opening the door, I picked up the car from the garage downstairs and drove directly in the direction of the uncle’s house.

On the other side, Bryan and Mr. Huo are busy verifying the new batch of outbound materials in the warehouse. Originally, Bryan didn’t need to worry about this matter, but Mr. Huo meant that this batch of materials was very important. As the highest level of the company, he came to inspect. Inspections always make those young people more vigilant.

Bryan has always entrusted the management of the Chengnan branch to Mr. Huo, so as not to let him have the illusion of being restrained. Of course, he also absolutely trusted Mr. Huo’s ability and responsibility, so when he heard this suggestion, he initially rejected it. of.

However, he couldn’t refuse in the end, and Miriam persuaded him to come over.

When I came here, I was still a little suspicious, but I forgot when I started working. After working hard for most of the morning, he came out of the general warehouse and turned around and disappeared from Mr. Huo.

Xiao Wan, who came out from behind, took off his work hat and hugged him in front of him. He explained in a low voice, “Mr. Shao, Mr. Huo said that I have found someone to order lunch for everyone and will be back soon.”

Bryan glanced back, and after seeing Xiao Wan, a flash of fire gathered in his eyes. After that, he gave an unimportant “um” and moved away.

Seeing this, Xiao Wan lost the hat in his hand to catch up, “Mr. Shao, just wait here. Vice President Huo said that there is still something to discuss with you, so don’t leave.”

Talking in a panic, he drew a bottle from the pile of mineral water standing next to it, opened it and handed it to him respectfully, "Mr. Shao, you drink water, the storeroom is so stuffy, you are sweating."

Bryan paused slightly and glanced down at her.

"No need." He continued to lift his foot and walked out. "Tell you Vice President Huo. I'll go first. I'll discuss something on the phone."

There was no hesitation in his footsteps, but Xiao Wan, who was quick-eyed and quick-handed, reacted, and stepped aside, his whole body blocked the man's path.

The water in her hand spilled out because of this small collision, unbiased, and splashed all over her chest.

The woman lowered her head, her face turned red for an instant, but her other hand was still stubbornly stretched out: "Mr. Huo, if you leave like this, he will definitely blame me."

Bryan became completely angry, and wondered what kind of bad medicine this old Huo was boring again.

"Xiao Wan." He said in a deep voice, barely suppressing his unhappiness, and stared at the woman who was half-downwardly.

When it was originally a threat, the woman seemed to have heard something different.

Wiping the water stains on his chest with one hand, pursing his lips and smiling shyly, "Don't be afraid, Mr. Shao, you are also attractive if you are angry."

He stepped back a few minutes, and the man was completely annoyed, "You were recruited by Miriam. I don't think she can touch you on her face, but you don't understand the company order, and you don't know the workplace ethics. What kind of status is you now? I say something like this?"

## **Chapter 504**

Comparing his husband with Bryan, and seeing how he can look seven or eight, Xiao Wan always feels unwilling.

That time she learned a lesson from Miriam's office and ran into Bryan who was about to enter the door. She was thinking to herself that she was no worse than Miriam except for finding the right man to let her life go smoothly.

But she usually doesn't dare to be too obvious. This time she was even more aggrieved by Bryan's scolding. The young woman in her early twenties had red and red eyes, "It's not Mr. Shao that you are speaking. Sister Miriam will never let me. Jin Youmao, she is now looking for an excuse to transfer me to such a remote place, isn't she afraid that I will threaten her?"

“Threat?” Bryan sneered, as if he had heard a joke.

Xiao Wan stared at the damp area of his chest, feeling a little unwilling, trying to expose it, “If not, why did you plead for me when Sister Miriam refused to accept me?”

She looked up, her big eyes filled with tears.

At the beginning, the protection of Miriam’s dignity was mistaken by the woman in front of him as a plea. Bryan frowned and began to reflect on whether his actions were improper.

“You seem to know nothing about my harshness.” He carelessly adjusted the sleeves of his shirt, and then strode away, leaving only a cold command, “You won’t use it for work tomorrow.”

The woman was still stunned. After reacting, she raised her foot to catch up. She pushed aside the second gate and ran into the three people standing at the door. She was stunned again.

Miriam had no expression on her face, she only stared at Bryan in front of her, but Lu Jiaming squeezed her fists, and the blue veins burst on her face, and she roared out Xiao Wan’s full name in a low voice. .

“I asked my dad to find you a job to make it easier for you to hook up with a man?”

The man was big and big, stretched out a finger, poked Xiao Wan’s head severely, and then bitterly after swearing a swear word, “Is it a shame to be a dead person?”

The man whose face is more important than fate must be unable to swallow this breath. In the end, he scolded the woman by the collar and went out, “Let’s go, you have to hook up with a man to make you perfect, let’s get a divorce now!”

When she said anything later, Miriam couldn’t hear clearly either, she only turned to face the distant back of the two of them, showing a light and indifferent smile.

After a while, a cold voice came from above, “Miriam, are you overconfident in your husband’s concentration?”

Miriam turned her head when she heard this, and met Bryan’s somber gaze. At this moment, the man’s eyelids are drooping, his jaw line is tight, and he is obviously angry.

“It turns out that I am not overconfident, am I?” She shrugged, and put one arm around the man’s arm, smiling fearlessly, “Let’s go, there is still food at home waiting for us to go back.”

Bryan was speechless, but still followed Miriam’s footsteps and reorganized his emotions on the way from the warehouse gate to the parking lot. He understood Miriam’s intentions, but still pretended to be angry with a gloomy face.

On the way home, the man still didn't say a word. Miriam himself was noisy for a while and never got a response. This was a little guilty. She turned her head and blinked and asked him carefully: "My husband, I'm really angry. ?"

"Ok."

What was received was a gentle response. Bryan continued to drive without looking at her, but the atmosphere in the carriage gradually became depressed.

Mother Lu was sitting on the sofa, watching TV and watching over the two children. After hearing the door opening, she got up to greet her, but saw that the two people who came in were not looking good.

The old man winked at Miriam, and after Bryan entered the bathroom, he grabbed her cuffs and asked, "What's the matter?"

"It's okay. Let Auntie prepare. Let's eat." Miriam patted the back of her mother's hand without explaining anything. She followed Bryan's footsteps and hurried into the bathroom.

At the dinner table, the atmosphere did not seem to ease. Mother Lu frequently picked Bryan with vegetables and winked at Miriam. However, this Mr. Shao was kind to his mother-in-law, but he regarded his wife as a transparent person.

Miriam's small eyes were aggrieved, but he also knew that from Bryan's point of view, she did not do this authentically, so she could only be aggrieved, and she couldn't say a word that could justify herself.

In the text message, Kristy praised her decisively and rationally, but also expressed deep sympathy for her, "Putting her husband as a bait into the arms of other women, you are afraid that you are the first person in the world, your president Shao It's right to be angry."

Turning her head, Kristy kicked Mr. Huo on the other side of the sofa with her leg to study the materials, "If I were Miriam, would you be angry if I did such a thing?"

Mr. Huo wore black-framed glasses. He heard that he only flipped through the information. He made a faint "Um" without raising his head."I will pretend to be angry and scare you."

"How old is it, pretending to be angry?"

Kristy constricted her eyebrows and looked suspiciously. Mr. Huo, who turned over the last page of the information, finally raised her head and smiled charmingly at her, "Do you think President Shao is so easy to deceive?"

Kristy blinked her eyes while flipping her phone while licking a lollipop. After reacting, she opened the screen and found Miriam in the address book, staring at the three words “what to do” she just replied. Hit the keyboard.

“Let them solve their problems by themselves.” The phone was taken away by Mr. Huo before the helpless message was answered. The man turned off the screen and bullied himself over, “Wife, today Xiaobao and Mom are both No, we should do something more meaningful.”

But Miriam finished her lunch without any taste, and did not wait for Kristy’s reply.

After eating, Bryan took the initiative to wash the dishes, but was pushed aside by Shao’s mother who reacted, “You and Miriam go to rest and leave the kitchen to me.”

At this time, Anxi’s soft and glutinous voice came from the living room, yelling “Daddy” one after another. Bryan saw Lu Mu’s thoughts and was obediently pushed out of the kitchen and went directly to the living room to hug Xiao Anxi , Brought into the baby room.

After a while, the sound of the door handle turning came from behind, and Miriam also came in holding An Yan.

She carefully looked at the man’s back, walking very lightly, “Bryan...”

He pursed his lips, in front of the two children, and didn’t know how to continue talking, so he took two steps forward, almost clinging to his back.

As soon as he was tiptoeing about to say something, Lu Anyan in his arms seemed to be screaming for his mother, waving his little fleshy hand, and grabbing the hair on the back of Bryan’s head.

The little guy was surprisingly powerful, and Bryan’s face turned blue for a while, turned his head to give him a warning, and then inevitably met Miriam’s hot gaze.

He stood holding his breath, watching the little guy in Miriam’s hand covering his eyes with both hands, and got into his mother’s arms as if frightened, but after a second he turned his face and secretly peeked through the leaking fingers. .

“Husband...” Miriam flashed big eyes twice, twisting his body to try to meet Bryan’s gaze again.

Before I finished speaking, the door of the baby’s room was knocked “bang”, and then Mother Lu pushed the door in, giggling, “My aunt and I took the two children downstairs and went there by the way. Supermarket.”

Later, I took one with my aunt, and when the door was closed, he reminded me with a motherly smile, “We have to go shopping for a while, and we can’t come back before dinner.”

When the door in front of him slammed shut again, Miriam was stunned and looked up at Bryan quietly.

His face was still gloomy, in Miriam's impression, he had hardly made such a face to himself.

My heart secretly slandered, "This time it seems to be really stabbing Louzi."

"Husband, I was wrong. Don't be angry." She drooped her eyelids and quietly held Bryan's hem with her hands. "Don't you want to hear me sing, or should I sing it for you?"