Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 517-518

Chapter 517

Mother Lu and Bryan who heard the movement also rushed to the restaurant.

Mother Lu had the same flustered expression, thinking that Miriam had been injured in the kitchen, she came over with her brows and looked up and down. She didn't see any problems, and then asked, "What's wrong, this is?"

"What's the matter?" Mother Shao's brows tightened, "Isn't there an aunt in this family? She is in this body, and she is allowed to work in the kitchen, so she is not afraid to choke my little grandson?"

"Grandson?" Miriam and her mother said in unison, and after looking at each other, they stared at Mother Shao at the same time.

Mother Shao didn't know it, she was still worried about her little grandson, so she untied her apron for Miriam, and stared at her flat abdomen, "Now is the time when you need to be careful. Fooling around."

Miriam had already reacted, and her eyes quickly locked on Bryan, who was leaning on the door frame at the moment with a leisurely look of spectators. She poked and stared at him, then stood up and tried to explain: "Auntie, this..."

Before he finished speaking, Bryan passed the two old people and walked straight to Miriam, holding her with one hand before responding to her mother, "Miriam may not be used to it yet, don't blame her, I am negligent."

Taking the initiative to bring the spear to herself, Mother Shao understood her son's meaning in her heart, so she closed her eyes and held her breath. After a blaming look, she stopped saying anything.

And at this time, the roaring mother Lu also reacted, her eyes rounded and pulled Miriam's hands, "Miriam, you... have it again?"

Miriam's head was full, and her expression was a bit stagnant. When she didn't know how to answer, Bryan nodded instead of her, "It's not stable in less than a month."

She curled up her fingers silently, Miriam stared at the red eyes in front of him, and was so happy that some old people were at a loss. She felt bored in her heart, smiled and said that she was not feeling well, and dragged Bryan all the way into the bedroom.

She really wanted to understand what Bryan had said to his mother before leaving before leaving the Chinese restaurant. As soon as he turned his head, the old man changed his attitude and brought so many things to the door in person.

The door behind him was closed vigorously by Miriam, and she made a muffled sound. She was rarely so speechless, staring at Bryan's innocent look, and she couldn't figure out his routine.

She leaned on the door, folded her hands on her chest, with a questioning attitude, "How are you going to end it now?"

"End?" Bryan smiled, "Give birth to our child."

Miriam couldn't help but look down at her lower abdomen, and patted her forehead with her palm reluctantly, "Bryan, do you know that a pregnant woman will be pregnant in three or four months? How will you tell me to explain to the two elderly people outside? ?"

Thinking of this, she was already anxious, opening the door behind her and going out, "No, it's better to say it clearly now than it was then."

Just as the door opened a gap, Bryan suddenly leaned over behind him, blocked the way out, and stared at her, "hasn't your one been here for a long time?"

Miriam's stretched out hand paused slightly, obviously a little surprised.

She had never mentioned this to Bryan.

After hearing this, Miriam was a little helpless. She shook her head and advised: "From a medical point of view, it must be a pregnancy if it is not a postponement of the menstrual period. It is also possible..."

"It's also possible that mental stress is causing central nervous system disorders, isn't it?" Before she went on, Bryan had already intercepted the topic. His professional medical judgment happened to be right for those who Shang Miriam hadn't blurted out yet. words.

The woman was stunned for a second, "How do you know?"

This time, Bryan's expression turned gloomy, and his eyes were deep, "You are not feeling well, why don't you tell me when you go to the hospital?"

"You all know?" Miriam blinked twice, her eyes trembled a little, and she explained with an awkward smile: "At that time, I was not sure of the reason. If it wasn't pregnancy, it wouldn't make you feel bad. ."

After speaking, she shrugged, "It turns out that it is not."

After hearing this, Bryan scrolled up and down in a circle. After moving his eyes away from Miriam, he was silent for a while, as if he was organizing words.

After a long while, he only spit out two words succinctly, "Yes."

Miriam was stunned, "Huh?" and then asked: "What?"

It was not the man's answer that was the first to wait, but his suddenly open arms, tightly curling her in his arms, as if trying to force her uncontrollably, and trying his best to endure it for fear of hurting her.

For a long time, the man knocked his chin on her neck, and the heat from his mouth stirred the fine hair ends in her ears, causing people to shudder and tremble.

Immediately, a voice attached to his ear came softly, and he told her: "It's pregnant."

Eyes trembled uncontrollably, and the hand clinging to the man's waist fell silently. Miriam opened her eyes as if she couldn't understand.

Freed from his arms, his eyes flickered twice, "What do you mean? It's obviously not..."

Bryan smiled, took out the phone from his pocket, opened the call log and handed it to her. He pointed to a string of unfamiliar landline numbers, and the connection time displayed was after three o'clock yesterday afternoon.

At that time, their plane to Shanghai had just landed, and Miriam did have an impression. After he answered the phone, his face was not quite right when he came back.

"The backup number you left with the doctor. Yesterday, you told me that you took the wrong receipt." He tried to be concise, but his voice was trembling. This person has the same name as you, but the admission time is one day earlier than you. Did you find it?"

When Miriam listened, she only felt a rumbling in her head. One hand subconsciously covered her lower abdomen, and the other side had already involuntarily stepped to the hanger next to her and flipped her bag.

I found the medical record sheet brought back from the hospital and counted the date and age carefully. It was indeed not right.

She was stunned, staring at the progesterone test data on the receipt for a long time, "that is to say..."

When she turned her head and stared at Bryan, her eyes were filled with a faint light. She was a little anxious and a little nervous, and asked: "How did the doctor tell you?"

Miriam remembered that before boarding the plane yesterday, her cell phone had no power and turned off. It might be a destiny to call Bryan.

This man actually knew the fact that he was pregnant earlier than she did.

The two stood on both sides of the bedroom. There was a quiet and deserted atmosphere in the huge space. Bryan curled his lips and stared affectionately at the

woman in front of him: "The doctor said that everything is normal and the diagnosis is pregnancy."

When the voice fell, the door behind him was suddenly knocked, and the two elderly people's alternate concern sounded outside the door.

Miriam pursed her pale lips and walked over to support Bryan's arm.

After the door was opened, there was a burst of humble and warm concerns. She closed her eyes and listened quietly. The two elderly people said a word to me and finally settled the most important question.

"It won't be convenient when the months are old. Let's calculate the days. We will find a master to calculate it after a while. It will be about three months later. At that time, the wedding is most suitable."

After Shao's mother finished speaking, Lu's mother added, "Yes, you can't wait for this little child to be born and wait for you to finish the confinement. That's next year again."

Miriam lowered her eyes and listened quietly, the knuckles of Bryan's arm gradually tightened, her face was gentle and calm, but she couldn't help feeling a scorching heat in her eyes.

Chapter 518

Kristy and Shelly were shocked when they learned about Miriam's pregnancy.

At that time, Kristy was finalizing the wedding process with the designer. When she heard this, she couldn't help but mumble on the phone: "It's too time for your baby to come? Did you call me and tell me to have a baby at home? Can't you go to my wedding?"

Having said that, she put down the pencil in her hand and straightened her back with a beak-free attitude, "I don't care, whether you are married or pregnant, you can only give me the ring."

Miriam didn't mean anything else at first. He just wanted to say if he could change into a looser dress. Unexpectedly, listening to Kristy's bombardment on the phone, she finally had to shake her head helplessly, "Don't worry, it's not so squeamish.."

When she was pregnant with twins, she was also busy running business. Kristy's worries were obviously unnecessary.

Originally, Miriam didn't plan to tell Shelly the news of her pregnancy again. First, there was no need to call specifically for this matter. Second, because it was less than two months, according to the old man's tradition, there should always be a delay.

Although she doesn't believe this, the two old ladies in the house are not fuel-efficient lamps, so she tries to listen as much as possible.

But unexpectedly, the call here with Kristy had just been hung up, and within twenty minutes, Shelly called.

Ms. Gong, who usually never makes contact easily, for what could be done, Miriam thought about it, and understood. So the phone picked up, without even a word of greeting, he opened the door straight to the point: "Did Kristy tell you?"

"Yeah." Shelly was very frank, his voice was crisp and clear, and then he said, "Congratulations."

With that cold attitude, if it weren't for the person who already knew something about this person, there was indeed a possibility that she might doubt whether she was a true Daoxi.

Miriam didn't care much, listening to the roar of the engine on the phone, she asked her, "Are you driving?"

Shelly gave another "um", and responded indifferently: "Take Xiao Miao to Gu's family for dinner."

Miriam opened her eyes, thinking she had heard it wrong.

Before he could ask further, he spoke before her again, and exhorted in a very calm manner: "I asked a friend to send a small gift to my little nephew from abroad. Let auntie pay attention to the delivery these days. Nothing, hang up first. ."

Miriam said "Oh", and then she was about to talk. The conversation between the two was interrupted by a busy tone. She stared at the screen of the phone and let out a laugh, and then turned to look at Bryan who was coming out of the bedroom, "Shelly goes to take care of the house. time to eat."

Standing at the end of the sofa, Bryan seemed to hesitate for a second. After he understood it, his eyes lit up, staring at the woman in front of him in a daze: "Miller is also looking back at home today. Do you know who else is?"

Who else could have, Miriam's mind suddenly showed a clean face, "Miss Bao?"

I want to eat this meal today will be particularly interesting.

Shelly hung up the phone and drove the car out of the garage. Xiao Miao, who was wearing a red and white checkered dress, looked at herself from the rearview mirror outside the window from time to time.

"Mummy, where are we going to eat, why do we dress up so beautifully?" Xiao Miao pinched the skirt, her voice raised high, full of excitement.

"Go to your Uncle Miller's house." Shelly drove the car calmly, facing the little guy's inquiry, she was also very frank, "Your Uncle Miller's father likes you very much and wants to see you."

"Uncle Miller's daddy?" Xiao Miao broke her fingers and counted in her heart. Suddenly a pair of dark eyes lit up, "I see, Mommy."

Shelly hooked up if there was a seemingly non-existent smile, and didn't ask what she knew, the body moved all the way forward, turned a few more turns, and arrived at Gu's single-family villa near the city.

After ringing the doorbell, the door to the courtyard was quickly opened by the servant of the house. The woman in her fifties was holding the edge of the door in her hands, staring at the young woman who was dressed in glamour and arrogance. Suddenly a little stunned.

Although his aura was aggressive, Shelly, who was carrying gifts in his left and right hands, still smiled politely: "I'm here to visit Mr. Gu."

The little guy under him also bowed respectfully, his little mouth sweetly yelled: "Hello, grandma, my mom and I will visit Grandpa Gu."

The servant realized that he was in a state of gaffe, and when he was relieved, he smiled embarrassedly, and took the bag of the gift box from Shelly, and walked through the courtyard smashingly, welcoming people toward the door of the villa.

While welcoming, I apologized and smiled, "I'm sorry, this lady, our master is preparing a family banquet, I will go to inform now."

After speaking, he took the lead and stepped into the villa door.

Shelly nodded politely, and took Xiao Miao easily, forcing the little guy to stop when he had hurried to catch up. She lowered her eyes and whispered: "When your Uncle Miller comes out, you will rush up and hug him."

Xiao Miao blinked her eyes, a little bit suspicious about Shelly's instructions, but she nodded her head vigorously, then curled her eyebrows, "Mummy, I see."

The woman's red lips twitched, and she showed a slightly mischievous chuckle.

After waiting for a while, Shelly and Xiao Miao saw the old man Gu coming out to greet them by the lights in the corridor.

The old man leaned on a cane and was supported by a young woman walking out, and the man standing next to the young woman with a cautious and surprised expression was Miller.

Shelly looked down and silently let go of Xiao Miao's hand. The little guy yelled "Uncle Miller" rather affectionately, and then took the skirt of his little skirt and ran away happily.

When he was about to run to Miller, the man who was still gloomy had to compromise. He squatted down like an uncontrollable body, and opened his arms to welcome the little guy.

Finally, one big and one small, threw enthusiastically.

Miller held Xiao Miao in his hand with one hand, and after turning around, his smile was completely bright, and suddenly he caught her chin with one hand, and after a few glances, he jokes: "I haven't seen you for a while, why did you lose your front teeth? Up?"

"Mommy said, I lost my tooth because I grew up." Xiao Miao deliberately smiled with her missing front teeth, "Uncle Miller, didn't you change your teeth when you were young?"

The amused old man suddenly remembered something in the past and snorted, "Uncle Miller's front teeth were naughty when he was a child, and he fell off."

The old man Gu's voice was calm, and Xiao Miao, who was still playing on the side, heard it. He turned around blankly, staring at each other with his eyebrows for a while, and finally grinned again.

She struggled to get off Miller, hugged Grandpa Gu's thigh again, and said politely, "Hello, Grandpa Gu."

Grandpa Gu wanted to have such a lively and lovely grandson in his family in his dreams. When he saw Xiao Miao this time, he couldn't help but smile so that his eyes were narrowed.

Xiao Miao was born cute, and she was dressed very beautifully by Shelly. In the past six months, she has also learned a lot of rules. He is very polite and hard to be unlovable.

Except for the one in front of her, her face was already pale, but she still maintained a gentle smile on her face.

Miss Bao was holding the old man's arm, and now she looked down at the well-behaved child under her, and couldn't help but praise, "Little Meow seems to have grown taller again."

She stretched out her hand and touched the top of the little guy's head, showing her politeness in her every move, and she couldn't find the slightest mistake.

And Shelly, who was slowly raising his foot and walking towards the crowd, had a cold expression, smiled and waved at the little quy, "Little Meow, come here."