

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 545– 546

## Chapter 545

And the man with the extremely ugly expression saw Miriam coming out behind Bryan, as if grabbing the last straw of hope, and embarrassedly stepped forward to try to catch her, “Miss Lu, the previous thing was me. No, it’s my lard. Can you help me persuade...”

Miriam was caught off guard by such a surprise, and he staggered in fright. Fortunately, Bryan reacted promptly, supporting her waist from behind and stabilizing her.

And when she saw this scene, Mother Shao raised her throat with a heart, and then fell down again. She slapped her brother’s hand down with an angry slap, her eyes widened and said, “You dare to hurt our Shao family. Grandson, I’m never finished with you.”

After speaking, without waiting for anyone to explain anything, he stretched his throat and called the family aunt to come out, and then blasted the couple out with the things they had brought.

When the door in front of her was “banged” again, Mother Shao turned her head and asked Miriam, “Did it hurt?”

Seeing that she was okay, after a little relief, he went to observe Bryan’s face, “After all, he is your uncle...”

To say something later, Bryan has no desire to listen. One of his arms wrapped his wife’s shoulders, and he walked to the bedroom with her footsteps, muttering as he went: “Is it scared just now? Up?”

“I said no more.”

After being used as a shield for no reason, when Miriam was dragged to the room, she looked back at Shao Mu’s face from time to time, and answered casually.

And Bryan smiled upon hearing the words, jokingly: “I didn’t ask you either.”

The neglected Shao mother turned green, and after catching up with her, she knocked on the door that was just closed, “Miriam, don’t forget to make an appointment with the designer tomorrow to measure your size.”

Miriam, who was already under her body by the man inside, tried to raise her neck and wanted to respond. Unexpectedly, the man’s thin lips covered in the next second, she said twice, but did not respond, the one who just left. Thin lips answered her again.

“I see, mom.”

The old man's face was greener, and he knocked on the door again, "You will come out when you have time to help you look at the wedding design. I can't talk with my mother-in-law."

At this time, my mother-in-law heard the constant knocking on the door and came out of the baby's room and looked at the old man who was pulling his voice, "Miriam and Bryan are tired enough these days, let them rest."

rest?

Mother Shao thought to herself, it would be nice to rest.

Being urged by Mother Lu to go to the living room, before leaving, he uneasily knocked twice and reminded: "Be careful, don't hurt my grandson."

At this time, Miriam, whose hands were bound by the man on the edge of the bed, turned red with anxiety, and couldn't help but glared at Bryan, "Have you heard?"

The man curled his lips and smiled evilly, "Then I will be more careful."

Since returning from the Maldives, Bryan has stayed in Jincheng and was forced to be separated from Miriam. Although it has only been less than a week, the fire burning in the heart of this man has been faintly uncontrollable.

He said, leaning over and kissing.

At this time, his wife could not resist this temptation.

But this time I unexpectedly thought...

When the reaction came over, the pain somewhere in his body swept over him.

The blue veins on his forehead burst instantly, and after a rather weak call of "wife", the man fell down instantly, his eyes full of helplessness and grievance.

Miriam stood up with support, covering her mouth with her hands, trying to check his injuries, "husband, are you okay?"

She really didn't have time to control the kick just now, and now looking at his reaction, she knew that she had acted too hard, and her eyes were red with fright.

Bryan snorted twice, got up after a while, leaning on the bed and breathing, the fire in his heart had long been extinguished.

Miriam saw his face gradually recovering, so she sat there and explained why, "I went to the hospital for an examination two days ago. The doctor said that the fetal image is unstable now, so..."

She paused, her face stained with a hint of crimson, and she looked sideways in the direction of the man, "You can only endure hard work."

Bryan swallowed silently. Seeing that she was moving towards him with a grievance on her face, she finally opened her arms and slipped into her arms, the soft cheeks still rubbing against his chest.

Crushing, the anger was inexplicably caught.

But he can only grit his teeth and force the woman in his arms, with a dull voice reminding: "Okay, don't move."

Seeing his unpleasant expression, Miriam pursed her lips slightly, and finally withdrew her body, putting on shoes on the edge of the bed, "I'll go outside and accompany the two elderly people. You can rest for a while."

She thought, Bryan couldn't sleep well when she stayed here.

But after the man reacted, he stretched out a hand to grab her wrist, as if he didn't want to let her go.

Miriam clenched one of her wrists, turned her head and gave a soft "um", and asked, "What's wrong?"

The man's bloody lips were gently lifted up, and then he slowly opened and closed his eyes twice, and said, "Come here."

Because of the little guy in his stomach, the man did not dare to increase the strength of his hand, he only pulled it gently, and then said with a faint smile: "I will hold you to sleep for a while."

It was only about an hour, but Bryan slept most peacefully this week.

When the man fell asleep, he was as quiet as a sculpture. He held half of Miriam's shoulder numb, but he was afraid of waking him, so he kept pretending to sleep.

It wasn't until she felt that the people around her were awake that she pretended to open her eyes sleepily, rubbed her eyelids and asked him, "Are you asleep?"

"Sleep soundly."

Bryan stretched her waist, resting her chin with one hand, and habitually pressed a kiss on her forehead.

At the dinner table that evening, the two elderly people presented the wedding details negotiated during this period to the young couple. Most of them were multiple-choice questions that had not yet been finalized, and they were finally decided by Bryan.

In fact, he has his own calculations for many things. He has not stopped these two old people for a long time, and just wants them to have something to do, avoiding the hidden danger of doing nothing.

So when Bryan shared his thoughts with Miriam when he went back to the room at night, the woman's eyes widened a bit, "I thought you didn't care that much."

The man put one hand on the back of her neck, observing the subtle expression changes on her face, "The two of them discussed together, it will be difficult to get a result in the end. You can just watch and deal with it. In short, I will assure you that I will give you a satisfactory wedding."

Bryan is right.

It's just that Miriam was not as shrewd as him, seeing everything through from the beginning.

Let Miriam fully realize this when he went to the designer to measure the size the next day.

Originally, the designer was contacted by Shao's mother. It is said that she has a good reputation in Jincheng, but Lu's mother is not relieved and has to follow. As a result, the two people have different opinions in the store because of the style design.

The designer who had already seen some experience showed a sympathetic look to Miriam, and at the same time tried to deal with it, "Why don't you tell me what you want, and I will try to help you neutralize it?"

Miriam smiled awkwardly, and when the two elderly people were not paying attention, she picked up the cup at hand and went to the drinking fountain at the door to receive water.

As soon as she was about to step over, when she passed the glass gate, she saw a little girl falling down on the side of the road. She subconsciously put down the water glass and pushed the door out.

And when she arrived, the little girl had already got up on her own, patted the dust on her body, smiled and rushed towards the adult behind her: "Mommy, hurry up."

Miriam stood at the door, staring at this scene in a daze, her expression drenched with soft light.

I couldn't help but follow a few steps forward, but she didn't expect to be interrupted by an unfamiliar voice behind her, her footsteps stopped suddenly, and she turned around and condensed her eyebrows for a moment, only to recognize that this looks like more than fifty Year old woman comes.

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Miriam recognized the woman in front of him who was walking quickly towards him, it was Mrs. Mo who followed Director Mo to visit the Shao's house yesterday.

Then she stopped and smiled politely, thinking of her seniority, she still cried out a little awkwardly: "Good aunt."

Seeing that Miriam seemed to be a good talker, Madam Mo felt that she was talking to the right person. After laughing twice, she squeezed out two tears rather aggrievedly. She sighed and she couldn't bear to refuse.

"We are not ashamed to say that we are relatives of the Shao family anymore. Your uncle was so sad that he was admitted to the hospital after returning home yesterday. The doctor said that his blood pressure was too high for him to come down. If this continues, I am afraid that his life will be hard to save..."

After speaking, he stretched out his hand to wipe the tears from the corner of his eyes, but during the period, his eyes only glanced at Miriam, as if observing the expression on her face.

Miriam looked down and quickly judged that this was not a simple encounter.

After gaining insight into the other party's purpose, she deliberately ignored the conversation. When she heard that Director Mo was hospitalized, she narrowed her eyebrows slightly, "Is the aunt going to the hospital now? Go quickly, don't delay. Yun. When Chen comes back from his company after the meeting, I will tell him, let him go to the hospital to help you persuade you."

Seeing Miriam deliberately pretending to be stupid, the expression on Madam Mo's face was a bit unsightly, but seeing that she didn't seem to have any interest in staying, she simply grabbed the opponent's arm with a sigh.

"We have heard about the things between you and Bryan as elders, and we know that your relationship is good. In this way, can you help our elder Mo persuade Bryan to leave him another copy in the company? civilian....."

With that said, she had already used the free hand to pull out the phone from her pocket, "I'll call Bryan, you tell him."

Seeing the other side's posture, Miriam didn't seem to intend to let him go easily.

She stretched out her hand and pressed down the other party's mobile phone, and then tried to pull the pulled arm out. After several struggles to no avail, she persuaded, "Bryan is in a company meeting now, and he can't answer the phone."

When speaking, Yu Guang aimed at the glass door not far away, thinking to himself that the two old ladies inside the door might be noisy at this time. She wanted to get away, and she could only rely on herself for the time being.

Just thinking about it, she felt that the strength on her wrist had increased a little bit. Then Madam Mo realized that Miriam's words made sense, so she pleaded with aggrieved eyes: "You are right. He definitely doesn't want to listen to my call, but Yours is different. If you use your cell phone, he will definitely listen."

At the dinner table last night, Miriam once heard Mother Shao complain about this younger sibling, saying that she is the most savage person, and said that their husband and wife came to the door, it was definitely her idea. At the time, she didn't care about it, but now she knows. , Always guessed that Shao's mother was right.

Being forced by this Mrs. Mo, Miriam's body has already withdrawn to the corner. She actually didn't want to trouble Bryan because of these trivial things. She lingered in her heart, but she still pulled her face down unexpectedly.

By the way, he fiddled with the hand that was always tightly clasped on his wrist, and said with a serious face: "I'm sorry, this is a favor, I can't help."

Her reason is also very clear, "Bryan is determined to reshape the atmosphere of Longteng, and what he has to do at present is based on reason and evidence. If he protects his relatives without any reason, then his governance of Longteng will not only be invalid, but will be because of this. Cause more trouble."

Therefore, she can't help with this favor.

As soon as her attitude was clear, Mrs. Mo, who had put on a good face before, instantly collapsed, "His uncle is in the hospital now, what kind of illness is he, and your family still says such cool words. ?"

As she said, she pulled Miriam's hand to the side of the road to stop the car, "Go, you follow me to the hospital and take a look at how a good person was forced to death by your Shao family. I see your conscience. Can't get by!"

Miriam was dragged by this unprepared force, staggered two steps forward, and was finally pulled to the intersection. Seeing an empty car approaching this way, she tried to break free, while talking in her mouth.

"Wait a minute, my bag is still in the store, I will pick it up and come back."

Taking the opportunity to break free, she turned around to go to the store, but Madam Mo saw her steps in a hurry and thought she was going to run, so she stretched out her hand and pulled her back.

But this time, the woman didn't pay attention to the steps of the woman retreating. She stomped on the edge of the road with one foot and fell severely.

The moment she landed, a cramp in her abdomen enveloped her body.

"What are you looking at?"

When passing a certain intersection, Mu Ming squinted and looked at the assistant who was opening the curtains and looking out. There was a faint unhappiness in his slightly frowned brows.

After coming out of the airport, he has been closing his eyes and taking a nap. The assistant next to him saw him leaning on the back of the chair and kept his eyes closed, thinking he was asleep.

So after hearing the slightly questioning voice, he lowered the curtain quite obediently, and whispered: "It's nothing, just look at the road seems to be blocked."

The driver who heard this conversation also glanced sideways, slowly lowered the speed, and was about to avoid the car to the side lane, "There are many people at the intersection ahead. It may be a car accident."

The man condensed his eyebrows, and when the car slowly approached the scene of the accident, he faintly heard a mess of noise.

Originally unintentionally, when he turned his head and was about to change to a more comfortable sitting position, through the gap between the curtains that had not been closed just now, he happened to see a rather familiar and pale cheek.

In a crowd of hurried hands, impartiality, just swept past his eyes.

His heart suddenly "cocked", his body left the back of the chair, and the moment his back stiffened, a layer of cold sweat came out.

The assistant who was yawning was caught off guard, and saw an arm stretched over here quickly, and then heard a "crash", the curtains were opened, and the glare of the noon sun instantly shone into the car.

After turning his head along the line of sight, the car body has already passed the noisy crowd and is slowly accelerating towards the intersection ahead.

"What's wrong, Mr. Mu?"

The little assistant sat up straight and looked back again.

Before he could check again, after a little struggle in his heart, the man quickly stopped the driver, "Stop!"

At that moment, there was a voice from the bottom of my heart, and I felt that I could not read it wrong.

When the car hadn't stopped, he had already opened the door, stepped down with long legs, and hurried toward the crowd.

I approached and heard someone calling, "Thank you, please send an ambulance here. There is a pregnant woman bleeding here. The condition is critical. The address is..."

He pushed aside the crowd and saw that the bloodless woman was leaning against the arms of a student-like girl, with one hand firmly gripping the white chiffon shirt in front of her abdomen, and the dark green one under her. Several parts of the skirt have been faintly blackened.

There was a faint damp smell of blood all around.

In addition to her, surrounded by the crowd, there was also a woman who seemed to be in her fifties, staring at the blood that seeped from the skirt, her whole body had lost her mind, and she posed her head left and right and muttered, "It's not me. , It's not me, I didn't mean it..."

Mu Ming's heart trembled suddenly, he did not hesitate for a moment, took off his suit jacket, covered the woman who was almost collapsed into a coma, and bent down to take her from the college student's arms.

"Who are you and what are you going to do?"

The female college student was so anxious that sweat on her forehead rolled over her face, and she looked at Mu Ming with hope and vigilance in her eyes.

The man lowered his eyes and glanced at the woman in his arms.

"Mu...name..."

Before losing consciousness completely, Miriam called out his name.

The other hand stained with a faint blood clung to his arm, grabbed it forcefully, and then dropped weakly, finally only rubbing a bright red and broken palm print on the snow-white shirt.

At that moment, she didn't have time to think about other things in her heart, only thinking that this child might not be able to keep it.

She was sorry to Bryan and also to the child.

And the words "Mu Ming" before the woman went into a coma made the man's heart choked inexplicably.

He glanced at the college student, his eyes fixed, "I am her brother."

Then he took the person from the opponent's hand, hugged him and got up, his eyes met the assistant who had just caught up with him, the fierceness in his eyes burst out instantly, and he gestured to the old woman who was still there talking to herself, "Give me Look at her and inform Bryan."



