

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 577– 578

Chapter 577

At the dinner table, Miriam remembered and talked about seeing Tao Wan'er in the hospital.

The woman was surprised at first, then reacted again, and said with a smile: "At that time, an emergency patient came to the hospital. It might be too rushed to take a look."

Speaking of this emergency patient, Tao Wan'er twisted his eyebrows and poked the man next to him with his elbow, "Do you remember the accident that happened before you?"

"Remember..." Song Bo still felt a faint pain in his ribs when it was mentioned suddenly, but he still laughed and joked, "Didn't I meet you in the hospital at that time? That's not a loss."

When this group of people said such things, the man felt a little uncomfortable.

However, Miriam pursed her lips and felt inexplicably relieved to see the friendship between the two.

Tao Wan'er even accidentally took the front of the conversation in this direction, his face flushed unconsciously, and he glanced at it a bit annoyingly, "Hey, what did you say, I didn't mean that."

After a pause, her gaze swept over the people at the table, and then added: "The emergency patient who was picked up today was also in a car accident. Do you know who hit him?"

It didn't last long. Before anyone could guess, she continued: "It's the one who hurt you before, the second son of the Yan family."

As soon as the voice fell, the few people at the dinner table didn't even notice. Miriam and Bryan looked at each other, and some of the previous pictures flashed in their minds.

At that time, Song Bo had a car accident. Miriam once saw the drunk man at the police station, but it was only a back view. Later, Bryan handled all other negotiations.

but then...

She stared at it for a moment, and recalled that when she found the lawyer to handle the matter, there was a man who claimed to be the perpetrator's brother who came to the door in person.

The left and right means that I hope to use money to solve this matter, and I don't want my brother to carry any record on his back.

Of course, Miriam respected Song Bo's opinion on how to deal with the final matter, and did not agree to a private settlement.

Thinking of this, she curled her lips and smiled, "I can see that he was spoiled by the family. Any misfortune he has caused is taken care of for him. I think his brother looks like a savvy man. He cleaned up the mess."

Looking back now, Miriam didn't have much impression of the man who took the initiative to come to him, but still remember that he was a gentleman and a gentle and polite person.

But Tao Wan'er frowned upon hearing her words, "Brother?"

"I didn't see his brother coming today, but I saw a woman who was dressed up and was talking about compensation with the injured family member. I was too busy at the time, but then I heard from my colleague that the woman His arrogant attitude and a high-handed look made the family stunned."

"woman....."

Miriam was slightly surprised when she heard that, even Song Bo frowned and thought, "Who is that woman?"

Tao Wan'er shook his head, obviously he didn't understand, "But it can be seen that the family should accept private mediation, after all, she offered generous terms."

Hearing this, Miller, who had not spoken much, understood. After eating a bite of the dish, he slowly explained: "The lady you mentioned should be the eldest of the Yan family. She has been developing in the UK for several years, but she doesn't know her. Have you returned home."

When the little cat next to him listened, she raised her head from her rice bowl, blinked her big eyes, and asked innocently: "Uncle Miller, do you know this lady?"

Miller heard the pitfalls in the words, glanced back and shook his head, "I'm not familiar, I have only heard of it, but I played with the second son of the Yan family for a while, and he can do that. Not surprisingly."

At that time in Kyoto, Rania, who had just finished his dinner, returned to the study on the second floor and saw a pile of documents spread out in front of him. After closing it, he leaned back on the seat and closed his eyes.

In my mind, I recalled the report of the secretary not long ago: "The Yan family started as a real estate project in the early days. In recent years, it has developed into a group company. According to investigations, the company's operating efficiency and scale are

good. The Yan family has three heirs. The person in charge is the eldest son of the family, that is, the younger brother of Mrs. Smith. In addition to this, there is also a younger son in the family, who is idle and not doing business.”

“Miss Yan’s family...” She curled her lips gently, and the words in her mouth flashed out of the middle-aged woman with long hair behind her.

After eating, she sat for a little while, until Miriam’s cell phone frequently rang Shao’s urging calls, she got up to say goodbye to them and left with Bryan.

Hand in hand to the downstairs, and walked along the boulevard all the way to the parking area outside the community. Miriam stood in front of the body, looked at the car, and then at the man next to her.

“Husband, I don’t want to drive.”

Bryan just drank some alcohol, so naturally he couldn’t drive the car.

“Okay, then we call it a driver.” He said, already reaching out to touch the phone in his pocket.

Upon seeing this, Miriam stopped with another hand, “Why don’t we go ahead and take a taxi back when we are tired?”

The movement of the man’s hand paused for a while, and after a short hesitation, he still let out a dull “um” and took the person’s hand to the roadside.

At this time, facing the unpredictable wife, naturally spoiled, otherwise, what else?

The two of them held hands, turned around two intersections, and talked about some things along the way. After that, Bryan’s footsteps suddenly stopped in front of a shopping mall.

He stared at the high door, as if thinking about something.

“what happened?”

Miriam just asked, the person has been pulled into the door.

After asking the front desk on the first floor, she took her directly to the high-end children’s products area on the second floor.

“No.” Seeing the man’s thoughts, she reached out at the door of the store to stop people, “There is no shortage of things they use at home now, and the warehouse can’t be stacked.”

Between the talks, the shopping guide lady standing at the door had already walked over with a smile and asked them what they needed.

Bryan pondered for a while and said, "I need a toy that a two-year-old child likes."

"Two years old?" The shopping guide continued to ask, bending her eyes: "Is it a boy or a girl?"

"boy."

When she heard this answer, Miriam was surprised for a moment, as if she couldn't believe it, her eyes widened and blinked twice to observe the expression on her husband's face.

In the past, Bryan bought things for Anyan. Most of them were bought for Anxi. It was rare to buy him one or two things when he remembered. Basically, the little guys didn't like it.

Later, he looked forward to it a few times, and after taking the lesson, he didn't expect it anymore. Every time he brought back large and small bags to Bryan, he was too lazy to take a look.

In fact, there is no daddy Bryan, he still has grandma's pain, grandma loves, and there is indeed no toy missing.

Bryan had always thought that the first thing a boy had to learn was to restrain his desires, and to be able to show nothing to what he liked or dislike. He originally thought that his education was successful.

But thinking about what Miriam said today, it seems that he really is not a qualified father.

Thinking about this, in a short while, he filled the cart in front of him.

Miriam watched him confirm the address with the salesperson responsible for the delivery. When he finally came out, she turned around and asked him, "You really bought this for Anyan."

"Yeah." Bryan kept his eyes open and took his wife's hand.

The reason why he has the heart to educate his son in this way is also because he was raised by his father in this way.

Father Shao never spoiled his son, and when Bryan was truly sensible, he never blamed his father for such an education method.

After a pause, he spoke out his thoughts indifferently.

"It's also my first time to be a father. There will be a lot of things I didn't do well enough, but educating them is not like running a business. Even if it goes bankrupt, there is a

possibility of starting over again. So if I do something bad in the future, I hope Madam can mention more.”

These words were imprinted in Miriam’s heart like a brand.

Chapter 578

Coming out of the mall, Miriam was in a good mood. The evening breeze was blowing in her ears, and the warm air was swirling. She lifted her eyes slightly and saw the man’s deep but calm eyes.

“Bryan, I actually think you are a good father.”

She tightened the hand that was holding him, and followed his steps.

And the man who pulled out of his previous emotions stared at him and smiled, and replied somewhat unceremoniously: “I know.”

After that, the two stood under a street light at the intersection, one looked up, the other looked down, and smiled while looking at each other.

At this time, there was a whistle sound in his ears. Miriam walked around and saw a bus stop not far away. Suddenly an idea came to him and he took the man’s hand and walked over, “Let’s take the bus home tonight. .”

Before she could refute, Bryan was already dragged forward by her.

When he stopped in front of the bus stop, he frowned and stared at the woman in front of him, showing a little worry, “Can you take the bus now?”

The man expressed suspicion, but Miriam raised her eyebrows and smiled, and responded half-jokingly: “President Shao, not every pregnant woman can be picked up by a private car when she goes out.”

Miriam was born not to have fewer arms and more legs than others, and naturally there is no reason to be more expensive than normal pregnant women.

Even Bryan could not refute this.

He finally compromised and turned his gaze to the stop sign next to him. He looked for the bus line closest to the old house before nodding, “Well, it’s not very far.”

While waiting for the bus by the side of the road, Bryan’s arm was always firmly clasped to the woman’s shoulder, as if she was afraid that she would grow wings and fly away.

Miriam smiled quietly and asked him, “Do you know why I want to take the bus?”

The man frowned and shook his head, "I don't know."

She asked him again, "Then did you take a bus when you were a kid?"

Bryan reminded him of his school days, when Longteng was not as capable as it is now, and Shao's father was busy financing and starting a business. His life was not much different from that of students from ordinary families.

"To go to school and after school is to take the bus."

He answered frankly.

Miriam thought, leaning her head on his shoulder, and recalled some of the past, "When I was in junior high school, I also took the bus to and from school. At that time, it was the 18th road at 7 o'clock in the morning every day. By bus, it's about twenty minutes on the road, because everyone is rushing to school and work. The bus is very crowded. I have always disliked the twenty minutes in the car."

After a pause, there was a slight smile at the corner of her mouth, "Later, I found that every morning when I went to school, there was a boy in the car wearing the school uniform next door. He looked good, and I always stared secretly. Watch him, watch and watch, twenty minutes passed."

Aware of the topic the woman in his arms was talking about, the man's expression became colder, but he still didn't interrupt, waiting for her to continue.

The woman still smiled drunkly, "Later, if I don't catch that bus one day, I will feel uncomfortable all day, and I always feel like something is missing."

After she finished speaking, she raised her eyes and quietly glanced at the man next to her.

The man darkened his eyes, there was no expression on his face, he only secretly judged, "You're only in junior high school, so you're in love with you?"

There was a bit of dissatisfaction in the words.

Miriam noticed her dissatisfaction and turned to ask him, "What about you?"

"What am I?"

"When did our President Shao Daqing first open up?"

Bryan narrowed his eyes and refused to answer this question. At this time, when a bus came in, he didn't say a word and pulled her into the bus.

There are not many people on the late bus.

He held the woman next to him with a vigilant look until he helped her to sit down on an empty seat, and stood beside him uneasy. Even if Miriam pointed to the empty seat next to him, he still not moving at all.

Miriam came out today just to go for a birth check, so she dressed casually, a long-sleeved floral skirt, which was quite pregnant.

But even so, as soon as he got into the car, a man's eyes were caught.

Miriam is beautiful, and Bryan knows this very well.

Perceiving the man's gaze not far away, he also thought of the story of the beginning of love that Miriam said before. His heart was inexplicably restless, and his body deliberately moved to the side to block the man's sight.

After going through a few stops all the way, I finally got off the bus.

The woman who hasn't experienced taking a bus for a long time seems to be in a good mood. After getting off the bus, she swayed along the man's sleeve, humming as she walked.

And the man next to him was gloomy, and he didn't seem to be in the right mood.

Bryan has never experienced the first time of love.

Before he could drive, he was booked by Miriam, and it didn't take long before he became married.

When he was a student, it was not that there were no people around him who expressed his affection for him overtly and secretly, but at that time, Bryan had always felt the pressure from his father and had no intention of caring about other things.

It was also at that time that there was no specific and precise concept of love and marriage, so when his father asked to undertake the marriage for him, the man who only wanted to focus on his career did not take it too seriously.

The marriage is over. As for the love or not, it is not so important to him.

As for when he felt that love and existence, looking back on it so far, he himself couldn't understand it.

Thinking of this, he was still a little depressed.

If Miriam saw that everyone liked it, then he would become someone's husband if he was taken for no reason. Wouldn't it be wronged.

When she was thinking about it, a face of the woman was caught off guard.

She stretched out her five fingers and shook them before his eyes, “I have one more thing I want to tell you...”

“Say.”

He paused, staring at her smiling face, still showing no expression.

Miriam took two steps back with her hands behind her back. As a result, one was unstable and her body shook. The man who responded in time reached out and caught her waist.

Before the other party’s face was completely gloomy, she stretched her neck and smiled and asked him: “Did you transfer to the No. 9 Municipal High School in your third year of junior high school?”

After a pause, he asked, “Did you take the No. 18 bus when you went to school at the No. 9 Municipal Middle School?”

Bryan’s expression was a bit stagnant when asked, and after a while, he replied, “How do you know?”

“That’s right.” Miriam turned her head and followed his footsteps to the direction of the old house. At the same time, she lowered her eyes and smiled, “I found an old photo in the study two days ago. I talked a lot about you when you were a kid, and I always thought, the person I secretly saw on the bus back then must be you.”

Miriam thought to himself, it must be true, she must have met this man earlier than Rania.

When the man heard this, he didn’t know what he was thinking, but he could only tell that the expression on his face was not so gloomy. If he discerned it carefully, he could even see the faint smile on his mouth.