

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 579– 580

Chapter 579

The next day, before dawn, Miriam vaguely felt the movement by the bed in her sleep, and when she tried to open her eyes, she found that the surrounding area was already empty.

She subconsciously yelled “Bryan”, her voice slightly dull.

Then, the only response to her was the dash of car lights coming in through the balcony screens, and the faint roar of engines outside the courtyard.

She sat up on the edge of the bed, staring at the light on the screen window until it slowly dissipated with the sound of the engine, and then reached out to turn on the wall lamp beside the bed.

By the way, she picked up the phone next to her and took a look at the time. Just after three o'clock in the morning, she stared lightly, found Bryan's name in the address book, edited the text and sent it over.

When the phone rang in his arms, Bryan was sitting in the back seat of the car using a computer to process documents. His brows were always frowning unconsciously. His rigorous and deep look was similar to what Miriam had seen in daily life. Bryan, there is a slight gap.

Hearing the sound of the message reminder, he took the phone out of his arms, swiped the screen and only glanced at it, and his brows slowly unfolded.

“You left so early?”

When I read it, I always feel a little grievance in the words.

He tapped the screen twice and went back to the word “um”. After putting the phone away for a while, he felt that something was wrong and asked her again: “Did you wake you up?”

“No.”

While replying to the message, Miriam lifted the quilt and got out of the bed, walked to the balcony barefoot, opened the curtains and looked down, then up.

The old house is a detached house, with a wide view, and the head is hung for a round and a half, clear and clean.

She let out a sigh of relief, put her arms on the balcony railing, and opened the screen to reply with a message: “My husband, thank you.”

Then I took a picture of the night scene in front of me and posted it together.

I thought that this sudden fragrant love story could make the man a little touched, but I didn't expect that the reply after waiting for a while was just a question that seemed unhappy.

-“How did you get out of bed?”

He said, “Lie back and sleep for a while, it's cold at night.”

Miriam laughed, feeling that a bit of coolness was spreading on the soles of his feet, so he obediently listened to him, turned back to the bedroom, and continued to lie down.

As a result, as soon as I slept like this, I slept until ten in the morning.

I was still awakened by the noisy movement outside the living room. My eyes opened. After seeing the time, I was shocked. I hurriedly changed my clothes and came out. I saw two elderly people in the living room facing a huge package in front of them.

Seeing Miriam coming out, Shao's mother pointed out, “You bought this?”

Miriam just remembered, and glanced at An Yan, who was sitting on the carpet next to him, who was playing with building blocks, and explained with a smile, “This was bought by Bryan for An Yan.”

The little guy seemed indifferent to the movement here, but when he heard what Mommy said, his two little ears stood up in an instant, and then he got up from the carpet, pouting his little butt and swaying towards it. While walking.

He seemed to be unable to believe it, staring at the huge box in front of him, blinking his big round eyes twice, raised his head and asked Miriam, “Did Daddy bought it for Anyan?”

Not to mention the two little guys, even Mother Shao and Mother Lu were taken aback. At this time, the aunt at home had already taken the scissors from the kitchen and was about to unpack the goods for inspection.

Xiao Anyan hugged Miriam's thighs, tiptoes and craned her neck.

He usually pretends to be garlic again. After all, he is just a child under two years old. In the face of these unknown surprises, his instinctive curiosity cannot be concealed.

Miriam thought, picking up the little guy with one hand, and then approached him in his arms so that he could see clearly.

Open the box and take out seven or eight toys, big and small, all of which the little guy likes.

His round eyes blinked twice, Miriam asked her if she liked it, but he frowned, and after hesitating for a while, he nodded his head heavily.

Later, Mother Shao fished out a toy car from it, bent over and shook it left and right in front of him twice, and asked him if he wanted to play with his grandma.

The little guy's brows furrowed deeper, and he turned to look at Miriam with a worried look, and then whispered in her ear, "What's wrong with Daddy?"

Miriam was a little stunned by the question. Without understanding the meaning of the words, she raised her eyebrows and replied, "Daddy is very good."

"Daddy, don't you want me..." The little guy shook his head with a solemn expression, obviously unbelieving.

After speaking, he lowered his head and picked up the tiny fingernails, which looked a bit cramped.

This appearance was seen by Miriam, and her throat felt dry for a moment. She stroked his chubby head and comforted: "Daddy likes peace, I won't be quiet."

Obviously felt the light flashing in the little guy's eyes, and at this time, she felt a slight force in her thighs. She lowered her head and saw An Xi looking up with her chin up and smiling, "Mommy, actually my brother also likes Daddy. Oh."

After finishing talking, he put his hands on his waist and reminded him like an adult, "Brother, Mommy has to take care of the little brother, don't make her too tired..."

The little guy is wearing a pink princess dress today, and his face is also puff. The words are not very clear, but everyone present can understand.

Mother Shao and Mother Lu looked at each other unconsciously, each with a bit of surprise and emotion.

It was also during this time that with the company of these two little guys, the last little bit of grievance that Shao's mother had towards Miriam in her heart had been polished so far.

Mother Lu was the first to react, and took An Yan from Miriam, then scraped his little nose and told him: "Daddy is just too busy at work. He likes An Yan very much. Every time he calls back, We have to ask if Xiaoyan is obedient..."

Miriam watched the child being carried to the amusement park in the backyard, and then saw Mother Shao, who was hurriedly catching up, and Anxi who staggered behind him. For a while, she couldn't tell how she felt.

After lunch that day, Miriam and Bryan made a video call. They came out of the bedroom when they were chatting, and cut the scene to the two children who were fighting.

It was an understatement and told him what happened this morning.

The man settled down, staring at the little guy who was having fun with the toy car in the video, and did not speak for a long time.

After the video was hung up, Miriam stretched out his hand to beckon the two children over. The two little guys each carried a small plastic bench and walked in front of her slowly.

“Mummy, what’s the matter?”

Anxi took the small bench and took the lead to sit down. After a while, An Yan also sat down with his butt, his big eyes flickered twice, and he looked at her solemnly.

Miriam pursed her lips, knelt down and touched the heads of the two little guys, “Mommy wants to tell you how great your daddy is.”

Later, Miriam said something about Bryan when he was young, using as simple and exaggerated expressions as possible, and the two little guys were stunned.

“Daddy is great!”

When Miriam finished telling the story of Bryan saving people at the beach, Anxi’s eyes flashed stars, clapping her hands with joy, and made no secret of her full worship.

Naturally, for a two-year-old child, Miriam deliberately added a lot of fairy tale magical colors to the story. The two little guys listened to it as a story, but when I thought that the protagonist in the story was his own daddy, I didn’t realize it. I feel more nervous because of the dangerous moment in the story.

So much so that when the story was over, the two little guys still had unfinished expressions on their faces.

Miriam drew her eyes and held her breath, let out a sigh of relief, taking advantage of this gap, and smiling slowly, “Your daddy is very powerful, and he loves you very much, whether it is Anyan or Anxi, he loves you equally.”

Because of Miriam’s story, Bryan’s image was carved into the heart of An Yan at a young age.

Seeing him blinking his eyes twice, he no longer pouted his small mouth deliberately as before, but stared at Miriam in a daze, as if he hadn’t recovered from the current story.

Later, when Bryan came back from Jincheng, the little guy would no longer deliberately hide from sight, but grabbed his grandma's or grandma's trouser legs, and looked at the tall man in front of him cautiously and with admiration.

Chapter 580

Because Zhang Quan had to return to Zhiheng some time ago to deal with work matters, he sent Gulu, whom Shelly had entrusted him to take care of, to the Shao's old house.

But because Shao's mother was worried about her two children, and Miriam was pregnant, the left and right were unwilling to adopt her.

Just when Miriam was thinking about other ways, Shelly's phone suddenly called and asked her to pick up the cat after get off work.

Miriam pursed her lips and smiled, "Are you planning to return it to others?"

"I didn't intend to keep it." On the phone, Shelly's voice was neither salty nor indifferent. He leaned on the office chair and meditated for a moment, then pierced his lips and said: "With this cat here, he has reason to be fine. Thanks for your diligence, now Xiao Miao is about to become his daughter."

Miriam wanted to tease a few more words, and saw that the office door was suddenly knocked open. The assistant hurried in with the file, and pointed out the door again. She had no choice but to reduce her conversation for a while, and then hung up the phone after an appointment with the other party. .

Before leaving get off work, she called the driver to go back to the old house to pick up the cat, and then took the car directly to a residential area downstairs.

As soon as I got out of the car, I ran into Shelly who happened to be driving in, and the two went upstairs while chatting.

The family greeted the aunt who was cooking in advance. The dinner table was full of nutritional recipes suitable for pregnant women. Miriam didn't want to stay for dinner, but she was too embarrassed to reject the food prepared by that table.

I sat down and ate two bites, then glanced at the meowing little guy in the pet backpack next to him. He couldn't help but frowned."I remember your cat's hair allergy is very serious. Let Miller come over as soon as possible and take it. Let's go."

"Yeah." Shelly took a bite of the food and glanced aside with Miriam's gaze, "I have already called, and he will be here in a while."

Little Meow next to her was obviously absent-minded when she ate, and she wanted to grow her eyes on Gulu. She liked the cat very much, but thought that Shelly was allergic, so she kept resisting her from releasing it from her bag.

“Mom, can I go to Uncle Miller’s to see cats often in the future?”

After struggling in her heart, Xiao Miao suddenly raised her voice and asked cautiously.

But Shelly’s action of picking up food was sudden, and it seemed that he replied, “No.”

This reaction was even strange to Miriam. He raised his eyebrows and looked at him slightly, and saw that the other party still looked calm and deserted, and he could not see any unusual emotions at all.

“What’s wrong, is this?” She paused, or pretending to ask indifferently, “What mistake did our Young Master Gu make?”

Hearing this, Shelly instinctively raised his head and glanced, then gently put down the tableware, and sat up straight before replying: “Actually, whether he made a mistake or not has nothing to do with me.”

After hearing this, Miriam realized that most of the connections between Shelly and Miller were indeed speculations by others.

Now Bryan can clearly see what he means to Shelly from Miller, but as for what Shelly thinks in his heart, no one really knows.

“What’s the matter?” Miriam, who had figured out this relationship, pursed her lips and smiled. “Okay, outsiders can’t control the things you had done before. I believe that Ms. Shelly has always done things cleanly and neatly. Little things are not a problem.”

At the moment, the topic is over, and Shelly immediately changed the topic while eating. The atmosphere on the table was not condensed because of this small problem.

After eating, he unexpectedly received a call urged by his mother-in-law, Miriam got up to say goodbye and left the house.

Although Shelly usually does things in a hurry, but the delicate places are not bad. She took into account that Miriam was pregnant and insisted on sending people downstairs. As a result, she just came out of the elevator and saw her hurried pace. Miller here.

The two looked at each other, Miriam saw it, smiled and retreated quickly, and walked towards the car parked on the side of the road after saying goodbye.

Seeing that car was going far away, Miller accompanied him with a smirk, “Ms. Shelly finally figured it out. Are you willing to return the cat to me?”

In the dim light of the corridor, the woman stared at his side face that was very clearly marked by the light, and suddenly moved her throat, turning her gaze rather uncomfortably.

Put down the hands crossed on the chest, then turned around, walked towards the direction of the elevator entrance, and exclaimed, "Come with me."

The man's footsteps were behind him, a pair of beautiful peach eyes pressed under his sword eyebrows.

As the elevator slowly moved up to the corresponding floor, Shelly stepped out and walked all the way to the door. He heard the gentle and shallow voice of the man when he took the key out of his pocket to open the door, "No matter what happened to the cat. Say I want to thank you. If you think about any conditions, you can mention it to me at any time."

The movement of the woman's hand paused, and there was a little indifferent light from the slightly drooping eyelids. She faintly uttered two words, "No."

And Miller seemed to have gotten used to her coldness, and he tapped his head twice before noticing it, "Well, I will be responsible for the transportation of Xiao Miao to hobby classes in the future."

As soon as the voice fell, I heard a "pop". The key in the woman's hand fell to the ground. She didn't want to pick it up, but turned her head upside down, and stared briefly at the man in front of her.

"Miller." Her voice was light and cold, and she did not hesitate for a moment when she spoke.

She said: "There is no future. As soon as the quarter work here is over, I will bring Xiao Miao back to the UK. The company headquarters has business cooperation there. I feel that I have enough conditions. After I go, I will be at the vice president level. No surprises. , I should rarely come back again in the future."

When she said this, there was a clear light in the woman's eyes, and she spoke clearly every word, without any evasive attitude.

When Miller heard this, in addition to shock, there was a panic that was difficult to sort out after reacting.

His throat moved up and down, he thought about it, but he couldn't think of a word that could be said.

In the end, she was the first to avoid her gaze, and her gaze circled around in this small space before her, and then smiled, which was far-fetched and ugly.

"Okay, yes, such a good opportunity must be grasped."

In the end, he could only nodded to himself and affirmed her choice.

Naturally, with such an opportunity for promotion, Shelly could not fail to grasp it.

She is a born professional elite, and there are not one or two things in her life that are more important than work.

Had it not been for the fact that her father was critically ill, she had been coaxed and persuaded to come back by her family, she should have been in a good position in MK now.

Miller still has this self-knowledge. If he doesn't support it at this time, can he say anything else.

When Shelly saw the attitude of the other party, she seemed to let go. She lowered her eyes and gave a soft "um". When she was about to bend down to pick up the key, she heard a "click", and the door behind her suddenly came from inside. Was opened.

After taking a shower, Xiao Miao stood at the door wearing a floral pajamas, holding the pet backpack in her arms.

The little guy smiled and bared his white teeth, and yelled "Uncle Miller" very affectionately in response to the grunting "meow" cry.

Rarely, the man didn't answer with his mouth full, but looked at her with deep and quiet expression.

The air was quiet for a moment, and finally Shelly took the backpack from Xiaomiao's hand and stuffed it into Miller's arms."Miriam said that he has not been in a good spirit these past two days. You have time to take him to see a doctor."

The man held the cat in his arms and gave a soft "um" without saying anything else.

After Shelly reacted, he raised his foot and stepped inside the door. He didn't mean to invite anyone in, so he said it was too early.

The next half sentence was added by Miller himself. He pursed his lips and smiled, "I have something else to leave."

Then he turned his head and left without looking back.

The mood of going downstairs is unclear. I only feel that my head is rumbling, and my hands and feet are floating. Listening to the sound of the elevator door opening after going down to the first floor, the whole person forgot to lift his foot like a lost soul.

He didn't react until the door was closed again, and when he pressed the button to open the door, the phone caught off guard.