

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 617– 618

Chapter 617

Three months later.

Shanghai is located between the outer suburbs and the middle of the city. There is a piece of land under bidding for auction. Because the market is saturated and occupied, this is already the most anticipated piece of land at present. The Song family and the Shan family are interested in competing for one or two.

Everyone had their own expectations, but no one expected that this piece of land would eventually be photographed by Long Teng Shao's family.

Even Miriam only read the news and found out, but he was more confused than surprised.

That night, the woman leaned on the sofa in the living room with her big belly and looked through the documents. Two little guys, Anxi and Anyan, stood at the end of the sofa and bounced with their backs.

Mother Lu and Mother Shao were standing on both sides, like guards guarding the gate. On the one hand, they had to protect the grandson for fear that they would fall, and on the other hand, they had to protect Miriam for fear that she would be injured by mistake. Bryan.

The first thing that came out was Miriam. She put the computer on the coffee table and walked to the door with her slippers, and took the briefcase and suit jacket from the man.

Bryan changed his slippers at the hallway, and rushed over to pick up the things again."It's better to call me. The doctor will call me today and ask you to take less heavy things."

Miriam was a little dumb, before she waited for resistance, the things had been taken away, she had to shake her head and curl her lips helplessly, "Is this too heavy?"

"I don't know either." The man smiled frankly, casually stretched out his hand to embrace his wife's shoulders, and took her steps to the direction of the living room.

On the side of the sofa, the little guy who heard the movement babbled and called "Daddy". After climbing down with his hands and feet, he staggered all the way to the entrance of the living room.

When they walked to a place about two meters away from Miriam and Bryan, they stopped in a tacit understanding.

An Xi pulled An Yan first, and An Yan pulled An Xi again. The two little guys raised their heads and looked at Miriam very carefully.

During this period of time, seeing Miriam's belly grow bigger day by day, their desire to protect Mommy has become stronger and stronger, sometimes even more cautious than adults.

Especially Anxi, who occasionally sat next to Miriam and watched her belly roll up and down, she would widen her round eyes in amazement. While curious and worried, the pink hand stretched out for a long time, never daring to be true. Go touch it.

Until Miriam smiled and grabbed her hand and gently covered her belly, the tight nerves of the little guy's body would relax, and pat his chest with the other hand like a little adult, and exhale slightly. In one breath.

"Little brother, be good..."

After a long time, she would pat lightly like a soothing, and then smile at Miriam sweetly, "Mommy is going to sleep, you have to be good."

Sometimes, the originally noisy belly really quieted down obediently. Miriam felt miraculous, put down the book in her hand, and glanced at her little daughter, and she saw purity in her dark eyes. Xiao Guang smiled comfortedly: "Little brother is really obedient."

Compared to Anxi, An Yan's expectations for the little brother in Miriam's belly are obviously much lower, and he seldom takes the initiative to approach Mommy's belly, lying on the sofa in Anxi and touching Miriam's belly again and again. At that time, An Yan would only sit on one side, playing with his blocks like no one.

Miriam beckoned him to ask if he wanted to talk to his younger brother. He also shook his head coolly, "No."

This forced Miriam to worry about the psychological condition of the little guy for a while, and even stressed to Bryan many times that he would treat the two children equally.

For example, at this moment, two little guys are standing side by side in front of Bryan. He lowered his eyes, first subconsciously curled his eyebrows and smiled at the little daughter, then turned his body in her direction again.

When Miriam saw this, she pretended to cough twice, so that the man stopped the action in time, squatted down and hugged Anxi and An Yan.

Anxi, as usual, giggled, hugged Bryan's cheek and gave him a kiss, while An Yan seemed to be surprised. He also showed a bit of disgust for the too close interaction between the father and daughter, and her little brows wrinkled. Became a ball.

Before long, he struggled to get out of the man's arms, followed the scent of the food wafting from the restaurant, and shook it step by step.

Bryan shrugged helplessly, and passed an innocent look at Miriam who was following, as if saying that this matter has nothing to do with him.

Shao Mu and Lu Mu, who had entered the restaurant in advance, sat on both sides and waved to Xiao Anyan very enthusiastically, both in a jealous manner.

The little guy looked around and swayed two steps forward. Finally, he accidentally stepped on the small part that rolled into the center of the living room when he was just playing with blocks. The whole body was unstable and he sat on the ground.

"Small words..."

The two elders were both surprised, got up one after another, and rushed toward here.

Miriam followed the little guy, the nearest to him. Seeing that little figure suddenly fell down, she made a "chuckle" in her heart. When she was speeding up to help, she saw that he was not crying or making trouble. Get up and get up.

Patting the gray on his ass, staring at the small part that tripped him with a look of disgust, and curled his lips.

This calm appearance made the adults present unconsciously surprised, and they stopped one after another, staring straight at him.

After seeing him standing firmly, he staggered and bent down again, picked up a few broken parts on the ground, and threw them into the toy storage box beside the coffee table.

Then he staggered to Miriam's side, and stretched out her cute little hand to hold her, "Mommy, it's dangerous here, it will fall, you follow me..."

No matter how you listened, I felt that there was a bit of softness and domineering in the cuteness, which made a woman's heart melt completely.

This was the first time that Miriam felt the rapid heartbeat in a male character other than Bryan. Her expression quickly changed from worry to touch, and she let the little guy lead her toward the restaurant.

At this moment, no one cared about the man who had just arrived home. Everyone, surrounded by the little boy and the pregnant mistress, entered the restaurant together.

Only Anxi pouted and quietly observed Bryan's face, "Daddy, why do you seem unhappy?"

"No, Daddy is very happy."

The man denied, and walked forward quickly holding his daughter.

But until he finished eating and washed up and lay on the bed, three words were still vaguely engraved on his forehead-unhappy.

Miriam saw it and asked the reason, he could only continue to deny it while wiping his hair, pretending not to care.

He is upright President Shao, and he can't admit that he has eaten the jealousy of his young son. A natural stunner who is just over two years old, he is so cool that even his father is speechless.

But what Miriam thought was completely different. Her eyes lit up, she opened her arms and hugged the man's waist, napping in his arms, "Husband, I know now. Like you, sometimes the less expressive you are to the closer you are, he still likes this younger brother. You see how nervous he is today."

"Yeah." The man was forced to respond and rubbed the top of her head."I can see it too."

Miriam closed her eyes, feeling the gentle touch of the man, feeling very relieved.

She leaned in his arms and adjusted a slightly more comfortable posture. When she was about to go back to sleep, her expression suddenly became painful, and after screaming twice, she burst into tears.

"Miriam, what's the matter with you?" The man was nervous, and a layer of cold sweat broke out.

Miriam lifted the quilt, supported the bed sheet with one hand, and pointed her calf with the other, "husband, cramps, cramps..."

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Miriam took advantage of Bryan's calf massage for her, hugging her pillows and asking, "I watched the news today. You photographed the land in Shanghai, why?"

As he asked, he stretched out his hand to direct, "Here, a little bit down..."

The man dressed in pajamas, with half-dry hair, sat at the end of the bed and respectfully obeyed the command. He pinched the calf for his wife, and asked very cautiously: "Is it here, can this strength work?"

The woman nodded, knocked her chin on the pillow, a little intoxicated by her husband's beauty, curled her lips slightly and continued to ask: "You don't want to take Longteng to Shanghai, do you?"

Miriam didn't disagree, but she always felt that if this situation continued, no matter how difficult it was for her and Bryan to get together and stay a lot, the situation would be improved, and she felt a little empty in her heart.

Moreover, for Longteng, rooting the foundation is the most important thing, and blindly expanding the market may not be a wise move. So if Bryan really has such an idea, she still wants to persuade her.

But soon, the man's answer made her realize that she was too worried.

"Deep roots can make leaves. Long Teng suffered a lot of twists and turns some time ago. Now it is not suitable for cities like Shanghai to seize the market..." After Bryan finished his evaluation, he suddenly paused and looked at Miriam sideways. "Do you think I have this plan and want to persuade me not to be impulsive?"

Not only was she over-hearted, but even the little Jiujiu in her heart could not hide from his eyes.

Miriam, who was consciously embarrassed, coughed twice and stretched out the other leg, "Press this one too."

Seeing the man obediently continuing the actions in her hands, she became more confused after the embarrassment, so she narrowed her eyebrows, "Then what did you do with the land? For Long Teng now, the funding gap shouldn't be A big question, where did you get so much money?"

"Want to know?" Bryan raised his eyebrows slightly, showing a smirk.

Miriam secretly inspected the unusual doorway inside, and quickly took both legs back, laid the pillows in her arms, and patted the space next to her, "Want to know, come over and talk to me."

"All right." Bryan propped his hands, moved over in twos or twos, and cleared his throat slightly after lying down, "Then I will tell you."

In the woman's expectant eyes, the man said frankly, "Rania came to Jincheng to find me some time ago. The money belongs to the Song family and I photographed the land for her, only in the name of Longteng."

Rania's operation of buying land under the name of Longteng would be strange to anyone.

After all, the most important link between businessmen is usually profit. In the matter of buying land, the money comes from the Song family, but ultimately belongs to the Shao family. This kind of cooperation requires much trust and courage, naturally not. It goes without saying.

Miriam was a little dazed to hear it, and it took a long time to relax, and let out a long sigh, "She wants to buy land, why is she having such ups and downs, is she in trouble?"

"Hmm. Do you remember the eldest lady of the Yan family?" The man's eyes became a little deeper, and he slowly narrated: "The Yan family wants to develop a group enterprise, and has taken a fancy to the land in Shanghai. A branch was established there to develop a residential area for the wealthy to open up the market. Ms. Yan's family secretly bought out the relationship, and wanted to ensure that the land was taken at the safest price. She was most concerned about the Song family and Shanghai. It's a single home, so Rania can't do it by himself."

"So she entrusted this to you?" Miriam understood it, but still secretly thought it was a little weird. "I heard that in the previous crisis of the Song family, half of the market loss was taken over by Mrs. Smith. , So does Rania want to give a tooth for a tooth?"

"This is not clear, but it has nothing to do with us." Bryan shook his head slightly when he heard the words, and then turned off the bedside lamp, "Good night, go to sleep."

After finishing speaking, the hand that was holding Miriam's shoulder tightened, and she kissed her forehead with her side eyes, "I will go to the hospital for a medical examination tomorrow and take you to eat what you want."

When Miriam heard the food, her saliva was about to drain.

When Bryan was away, she was always forced by the elderly in the family to eat various nutrients and supplements. It has been a long time since she could taste what she wanted to eat.

So he moved his cumbersome body, leaned into the man's arms, nodded very obediently, "Okay, it's up to you."

In the darkness, the husband and wife were cuddling each other. Although it was inconvenient for Miriam to hold his belly, she always wanted to get closer to him when Bryan returned to City Two.

So no matter how inconvenient, she endured it.

And the man was holding her shoulders, his palms always rubbing her arms.

After a long while, I finally heard him speak Shen Shen: "Miriam, there is one thing, I still want to hear your opinion."

"Well, you said." Miriam closed her eyes, her voice was lazy.

"You Mao is operating well now. I want to acquire it under Longteng's. In the future, I will move Longteng's headquarters to City Two, so that I don't have to wait until the weekend to come back to see you and your children. What do you think?"

Miriam originally buried her face in front of Bryan's chest. Hearing this, she lifted the quilt and turned around with great difficulty, before replying indifferently, "I think it is possible, you decide for yourself."

For a long time, the silent man suddenly felt that the body next to him was shaking. He frowned, patted her back twice, and asked worriedly: "What's wrong, what's wrong?"

"No, husband." Miriam was holding the quilt."I'm laughing. I can't help but want to laugh if I don't need to be separated from you and the child. Why do you think I am so happy?"

The next day, the happy woman was accompanied by her husband to the hospital for a prenatal checkup.

The final result was that all the indicators were normal, which for Miriam undoubtedly improved her happiness index by a few points.

However, during the check-up process, some dumbfounding things happened.

This time I made an appointment for a 4D color Doppler ultrasound. Bryan was originally curious and wanted to follow in to see what the little guy looks like, but before stepping into the color Doppler ultrasound room, he was forced out by the woman, "My husband, I'm hungry. It's really not working anymore. Go and buy me some food."

The man looked hesitant and raised his hand, "But baby..."

"It's okay, there will be a report later, and you can still see it."

After Miriam finished speaking, he stepped in under the urging of the doctor, and slammed the door of the room by the way, giving Bryan no chance to struggle.

When he came back after buying breakfast, the woman had already come out of it, looking at the report in her hand, her eyes filled with a motherly loving smile.

When Bryan approached, she raised the report with a touch of emotion, and stretched it out in front of him, "Husband, the child is so beautiful and delicate, look at it."

The man lowered his eyes and reached out to take it. The look on his face quickly became helpless after seeing the contents of the report.

"Wife..." He pursed his lips and thrust the report in front of her helplessly, "You got it wrong, this is not our child."

After the words fell, the doctor inside chased it out, "Which is Miriam, Ms. Lu, your report is wrong."

It is not the first time that Miriam has done this by mistake.

She was very disappointed to discover that although the ancients said “three years of silly pregnancy” had no real scientific basis, it was magically fulfilled in her body.

Lifting her eyes to see the man’s suffocating smile, her face flushed, and she reached out and raised the report above her head, “Sorry, it’s me.”