

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 101- 102

Chapter 101

Strictly smiled, "Mr. Shao asked me to help, you can tell me what you need."

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, and her thoughts became heavy.

He was sure that she would refuse to come southeast, knowing that she was short of people now, so he could find someone to help?

"What else did he tell you?"

Yan Ke said indifferently: "Mr. Shao said, you don't need to call him if you are busy, and you are not in a hurry to thank you. No matter what, please solve the immediate matter first, and discuss other matters later. After all, your body is the most important thing. ."

"..."

thank?

Miriam tightened her lips.

On the contrary, he felt her mind clearly, did not give her the opportunity to refuse, and directly talked about her father's body.

After thinking about it for a while, she raised her head and said lightly: "I want to ask you to do me a favor, can you help me find out what are the best hospitals in City Two."

Yan Ke nodded, "Okay, I will go now."

After he finished speaking, he left, suddenly paused again, and said: "Yes, Mr. Shao also said, let you take care of yourself."

Miriam, "..."

".....Ok, I know."

It wasn't until the person left to see that she recovered from her thoughts, lowered her eyes, turned and walked back.

I guessed that Bryan was also a mess. She didn't call, and what he said was right. No matter what, please solve the immediate matter first.

Except for these few people, there was no news about her father. There was almost no one who came to the hospital to visit at the end of the day except the warden.

When Lawyer Yue handed in the materials, he stopped by and took a look, and then hurried away. After that, Yan Ke came the most.

He almost stayed outside, even taking care of the food.

It was late at night, and Miriam didn't feel sleepy, so she let Mother Lu sleep in the next hospital bed. She bent her knees and sat on the chair thinking about something.

There was a sudden movement at the door, which shocked her, and hurriedly got up to look out.

Opening the door, the two eyes met unexpectedly, and her body suddenly shook.

It felt like he suddenly appeared at the door that night at the hotel, and his heart was beating rapidly, as if dreaming.

She stared at him blankly and stuttered: "You, how could you come in?"

Isn't the guard watching at the door?

The man downplayed, "I told them that I was your ex-husband, and I came in after verifying my identity."

"..."

Ex-husband, he can really tell.

Miriam said neatly: "It's so late, why are you here?"

"Don't worry." The man said lightly, holding her shoulders and walking into the ward with long legs. The tall and slender figure stood beside Miriam, making her a little petite and weak.

Miriam moved in her heart, gently pushing him away, and whispered, "Didn't you let Yan Ke come over? What else can you worry about?"

"I don't worry about you." The man said a few words indifferently, walked to the bedside, and looked down at Father Lu.

Miriam froze, watching him motionless, his voice seemed to be playing back in her ears.

"what did the doctor say?"

"..."

No one responded for more than ten seconds. Bryan frowned and raised her head to look at her. Seeing that she was staring at her upright, her eyes dimmed, she walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

Miriam suddenly regained consciousness, flushed, and bowed her head and said, "Huh? No, it's okay."

She returned to the chair and continued to nest, and whispered softly: "The doctor said that if the operation is successful, the effect is better and it can return to normal, but if the recovery effect is not good, I am afraid that the second half of my life will be spent in a wheelchair."

Bryan stood on the opposite side and looked down at the small body held together, his eyes darkened, "Then what are you going to do?"

With her chin resting on her knees, Miriam looked at the sleeping elder on the bed, and said quietly: "Lawyer Yue told me that the execution out of prison is approved. During the recovery period, they will be looked after by family members. My mother and I can still take care of it. Call in another caregiver."

The only inconvenience is that she still has to work and cannot help at home.

Bryan frowned, "Have you ever thought that you need someone to take care of yourself?"

Does she consider herself a superman?

While working hard and taking care of the family, I still have two children in my stomach.

Miriam was quiet.

Of course she knows that she can't admit it to death. She has been thinking about whether to keep these two children. At this juncture, she is the only pillar of the whole family. Dad's follow-up treatment is still unknown. What's the matter, when the belly gets bigger and bigger, she must have more than enough energy and not even work.

Without money and work, it would be a desperate situation for her mother to take care of two adults and two children.

Between parents and children, does she have to choose one?

All the struggle and hesitation in her eyes fell into the man's eyes, and his heart sank to the bottom, as if he had guessed what she planned.

"Miriam!" Bryan's brows became gloomy, and he suddenly walked to her, staring at her, his voice was cold, "What are you going to do?"

Without waiting for her response, he clasped her shoulders tightly with a cold and terrible expression, "I can give you if you lack money, and I can provide if you lack manpower, but I will never allow you to touch the two children."

Miriam's expression loosened a bit, she slowly turned her eyes to look at him, with some injuries in the bottom of her eyes, and laughed mockingly, "Are you planning to take care of me? Take your money, use your people, and then help you have children?"

The man's handsome face was exceptionally deep and tight, with a strong sense of danger, his eyes were so dark that he could swallow her in. This was the first time Miriam saw him like this for so long before and after his divorce.

Sure enough, his most important thing is the child.

"I don't care what you think, you can't move these two children."

Miriam suddenly smiled cruelly, "They are in my stomach, and I still have to get your consent? You clearly see my current situation, just like you said yesterday, if this is the case, why bother to be born and let them suffer? "

Bryan was full of strong hostility, restrained the anger in his eyes, gritted his teeth and said: "You can choose to remarry, and I will take you to the Civil Affairs Bureau immediately."

Chapter 102

Miriam felt a sense of humiliation inexplicably, and in front of him, there was nothing to hide in embarrassment and embarrassment.

"Who is going to the Civil Affairs Bureau with you? Is there any difference between remarrying now and keeping me up with you? Give me some dignity in another way or do you want me to never lift my head in front of you in the future?"

"Miriam!" Bryan took her stubborn temperament completely, and there was a hint of urgency in his tight eyebrows.

Why does she always maliciously understand his intentions?

Is he so unbelievable?

With a sudden force, he dragged her into his arms and held her tightly. He gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, "You may not remarry or accept my help, but I will not allow you to kill these two children."

The sudden warmth on her body made Miriam startled, but she still didn't speak.

She was hesitating, this time she really hesitated.

I have made up my mind to give birth to the children before, and will support them well, but now they are all defeated by reality.

She can take care of two children by herself, but she can't leave her parents alone.

The only bottom line that can't be touched is him.

Bryan looked down at the woman in his arms with expressionless and non-focused pupils, a slight pain in his heart, his handsome face approached, almost touching her forehead, the hoarse voice squeezing out from between the thin lips seemed to be stained with a hint of prayer, "Miriam."

He knew that once she made a decision, it was difficult to change, and if she didn't want the child, he could not keep it.

Miriam suddenly widened her eyes and looked at him somewhat unexpectedly.

The look of the man lowered his posture, although only in his tone, still shocked her heart.

Is he... begging her?

My mind is so complicated, not a taste.

She was not willing to these two unborn children, but why didn't he think about it for her? Can she accept the choices he gave?

The road to remarriage was totally unworkable, his identity was embarrassing by her side, and those so-called help suddenly turned into charity, and she had no face to accept it no matter how hard it was.

She lowered her eyes with a bit of pain, hiding the expression under her eyes, and muttered: "Bryan, you go back, I am in a mess now, will you let me think about it?"

Bryan hugged her tightly, almost strangling her with great strength, and her warm thin lips rubbed against her ears, her voice was hoarse to the extreme, and her tone became tough, "Miriam, this child also has mine. You can't make a decision for me."

He didn't want her to regret it later, and he didn't want to regret it. Moreover, this child was also a bond, and if it was gone, there would be no connection between the two of them.

"What your share? We are now divorced. I decide whether to give birth or not!" Miriam was annoyed, a little impatient, and struggled violently.

Bryan frowned and didn't let go no matter how hard she struggled. She hooked her chin with her finger and kissed her again in a flash.

With an angry kiss, rude and without tenderness, as if to rub her into the bone marrow.

Miriam didn't restrain her limbs at all. She shook her head and refused, frowning uncomfortably.

"Well....."

Miriam struggled with all her strength, her fingers clenched into fists, her nails almost buckled into her palms, and the blue veins on her delicate wrists were prominent, as if they were about to break in the next second.

At the last moment when she almost lost her strength, she finally broke away. Without even thinking about it, she slapped him in the face with the wind.

"Snapped!"

Clear applause spread throughout the room.

Miriam was trembling all over, with thin sweat on his forehead, her lips were red and swollen, her breathing was terrible, her palms were still faintly numb, she stared at him in a daze.

Bryan also woke up in that slap for an instant and recovered his sanity, but his handsome face was extremely stiff. After a few seconds, he whispered, "Sorry."

"roll!"

Miriam didn't seem to hear her, she retracted her hand and hugged herself, and her voice was as soft as a fluttering after she ran out of strength.

The man panicked, "Miriam..."

"I will let you go!"

The man's face turned pale, looking at her complicatedly, his thin lips gradually tightening, after a few seconds, he stood up and left without saying a word.

The moment the door closed, Miriam lowered her eyes, tears falling on her clothes, and soon disappeared, her expression was painful and hopeless.

...

Waiting for the approval document for medical parole, Miriam and Lu Mu stayed in the hospital for two days.

During this period, Bryan came twice, but was turned away by Miriam. Mother Lu didn't know what happened that night. Although she was puzzled, she didn't ask much.

Xiang Dongnan had also been here several times, but because of his identity, he was stopped by the prison guards. Miriam saw him but refused his kindness.

On the third day, there was another person, Kristy who Miriam didn't expect.

The two sat on the bench in the corridor and chatted.

"How did you know about my dad entering the hospital?" She didn't tell anyone else.

Kristy immediately said with an anger: "Your dad's matter is in the news, and you said, if I didn't see it on the news, would you keep hiding it from me?"

"On the news?" Miriam's expression changed.

She has been in the hospital for the past few days and hasn't been there, nor has she bothered to swipe her phone, nor read any news.

"Well, but now that the above knows, then you should be approved for medical parole soon. Don't worry." Kristy comforted, then took out a card from her wallet and put it in her palm, "This is Two hundred thousand, my own, and I borrowed some from a friend. I know you are in a hurry and can pay for it for a while. I don't care about other people, so don't be polite to me."

"Two hundred thousand?" Miriam was a little shocked, and quickly refused, "No, this is too much, I still have a little surgery fee. I don't need that much. You take half and give it to me."

"Oh, it's okay, what's too much, not much, keep you a lot of emergency, you now need money anytime, and..." She hesitated, looking at her solemnly and seriously, "I don't I hope you abandon these two children because of the current difficult situation. There is nothing difficult in life that can't be overcome, but they are really gone if they are gone... You have to think carefully, and I don't want you to regret it later."

Kristy said, gently placing her hand on her abdomen.

Miriam looked down, fell silent, bit her lip heavily, enduring the struggle and pain under her eyes.

"Lin..."

Kristy frowned. Seeing her like this, she couldn't help but feel a pain. She reached out and put her arms in her arms, softly soothing, "I know, I understand, you love your child, and you love him, but you have to... it's okay, and me. , You don't want to owe them the favor, so don't tell me anything."

Love the child, and love him... Those words instantly made Miriam's eyes hot, as if she finally met someone who could understand her thoughts and everything about her.