

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 115– 116

Chapter 115

As if sensing something, Miriam subconsciously turned her head and looked into the distance, but saw nothing.

Her eyes condensed, and Bryan's face suddenly appeared in her mind.

Did he return to Jincheng today?

But in a moment she woke up and continued to stare at the door of the operating room.

It doesn't matter where he likes to go.

It wasn't until four o'clock in the afternoon that the operation was over. The lights in the operating room went out, and Miriam and Lu Mu hurriedly got up and walked over.

Seeing the doctor came out, he quickly asked, "Doctor, how is my dad?"

The doctor took off his mask, took a breath, and said in a low voice: "The operating room is successful, but whether it can be fully recovered or not can be judged after waking up. At the prison, the hospital will provide a certificate and you will hand it over. Wait for the decision over there."

Miriam nodded gratefully, "Thank you doctor."

Mother Lu was also extremely excited, and was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief, shaking Miriam's hand with sweat.

Xiang Dongnan smiled comfortably, holding Tian Tian, who was sleeping in his arms, comfortingly said: "It will definitely be fine. I have better physical strength. You have all guarded for a day. Go and rest. I will just watch."

"I'm not too sleepy yet, wait until I get settled."

As Miriam spoke, she saw Father Lu pushing out of the operating room.

His body was thin, his face was as pale as his hair, and he was covered with an oxygen tube motionless.

Miriam felt a pain in her heart, and hurriedly pushed the car with her mother.

After the arrangement was completed, some follow-up matters were dealt with. When she sat down and took a drink, it was already dark.

Looking at Tian Tian who was still asleep on the bed, she was a little guilty, pinched her eyebrows, walked to the man, and said: "Brother, sorry, let you watch here for a day. , But I don't have much time either, or you can go back now and we'll meet again someday."

Looking at her southeast, she was holding back tiredness, her eyes were dark, and she didn't answer anything, suddenly he pulled her and pressed someone on the chair.

"Ah," Miriam was startled, and was about to get up subconsciously.

Xiang Southeast pressed her again, and then pressed her fingertips on her temples, gently kneading and saying: "Don't move, relax, your body has reached its limit now, no matter how well you rest, you won't even have to work. No matter how you think about it, I know you can't sleep because of something in your mind, so take a short nap and relax."

Miriam's expression was startled, she didn't know how to refuse, so she could only ask indifferently: "Senior brother will do this?"

Xiang Dongnan stood behind her, fingering the strength from time to time, and joked to herself: "Those who sit in the office all the year round naturally develop a set of housekeeping skills."

Miriam pursed her lips and chuckled, "Thank you brother."

She was really tired and did not refuse. She softened her body and leaned back on the chair, closing her eyes, feeling the heavy fatigue of her head.

After Bryan finished his work, he walked to the door of the ward unhurriedly and unexpectedly ran into this scene.

The woman leaned on the chair, closed her eyes as if she was asleep, and let the man standing behind gently massage the top of her head.

A warm and dazzling scene.

Bryan's breath sank, standing still, and slowly squinting his eyes until Xiang Southeast noticed him. He closed the emotions on his face, walked into the room, curled his lips and smiled, "Mr. Xiang is better than the doctor in the hospital. It works. I persuaded her not to go to bed for a long time. She fell asleep after a while."

Looking at him to the southeast, the subordinates still did not stop, lowered their voice and laughed: "She just can't let go of the operation. Now that the operation is completed, she also relaxes a bit, and she can fall asleep when she is extremely tired.

Bryan glanced down at the woman's peaceful sleeping posture. His white facial features were particularly charming. His eyes were dark and dim, and he didn't wake her up. He took off his coat and put it on her, cool. Asked: "Did Mr. Xiang eat it?"

Xiang Southeast also naturally retracted his hand and smiled leisurely, "Not yet, does Shao always have a treat?"

"my pleasure."

In the restaurant next to the hospital, two big men sitting face to face, handsome looks and good temperament still attract a lot of attention.

After ordering a table of dishes, Bryan waved to the waiter again, "A bottle of red wine."

"No need." Waved to the southeast to the waiter, and then politely said: "I will have to drive in a while, so the alcohol will be free."

Bryan smiled faintly, "I am not a woman. I am not interested in getting you drunk. You can drink less. I will send you back when I look back."

Xiang Dongnan's gentle face stiffened, and he looked at him meaningfully, "Mr. Shao is really considerate."

"Are you considerate?" Bryan raised his eyebrows, took the wine brought by the waiter, poured him half a glass, and poured himself half a glass, everything seemed to be very particular and expensive.

"It seems that Mr. Xiang is not the only person to be considerate."

To the southeast, "..."

"Shao always invites me to dinner?"

This is obviously jealous when the rival meets.

Bryan put down the wine bottle and shook the glass."She has no time. Of course I will invite this meal."

"The ex-husband of President Shao is really competent, I don't know if she will accept your love." A toast to the southeast and a sip, blocking the emotions in his eyes.

Bryan shook his head, his eyes were as deep and quiet as ever, "Mr. Xiang will just have to accept this love."

To the southeast's hand movement, he raised his face to look at him, his gentle eyes were a little dark, "Mr. Shao, I think I have said what I said before. It seems that you still haven't seen it through. It will make her feel disgusted and embarrassed, and it will cause her trouble. Why do you bother?"

"This is a matter between me and her. Mr. Xiang's self-conceived tolerance and gentleness are what she needs? Then it seems that you still don't understand her. She only wants to find personal support when she is tired. But it doesn't mean that she will

continue to be so chaotic. You probably didn't know the scene where her stinky and hard temper erupted."

Bryan's tone was very inattentive, as if he was persuading, but like a small chat among friends.

He still understands Miriam's temperament. She is stubborn and stubborn like a stone, and will not yield or succumb. Even if the edges and corners are smoothed by the predicament, when something happens, two thorns will suddenly appear. The stabbing man was caught off guard.

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Looking down at the color of the dinner plate, his expression was faint, and he didn't care about what he said. Only after he finished, he raised his eyes and smiled at him indifferently, "Shao always understands her temperament, and I, I don't want to care so much, I want to know what she is thinking more."

Don't persecute, force, or embarrass her, wait for her to show up when she needs it, let her know that he is still there, and he believes she will see it.

Bryan glanced at him, then frowned slightly.

Undoubtedly, what he said was neither salty nor indifferent, but it still came to the man's heart, and it reminded him of Kristy's words that day.

Her heart...what is she thinking again?

What does she want he can't give?

He kept this question in his heart. He would think of it when he saw Miriam. He wanted to ask, but he didn't find the right opportunity.

...

In the hospital, Miriam woke up by herself not long after she slept. These days, she was like this, because she was worried about her father in her heart, and she would wake up suddenly after falling asleep.

The light in front of her was a little dazzling, and she looked around in a daze. She rubbed her aching head, lifted the quilt and got out of the bed.

It was quiet all around, and I didn't know what time it was.

After groping for a trip to the bathroom, she washed her face and was awake for a few minutes. After scanning the time on the screen above her head, she realized that it was already more than one o'clock in the morning.

No wonder, there are no people in this inpatient department.

She gathered her clothes together, and walked back. First she went to Father Lu's ward. Mother Lu fell asleep on the empty bed next to her. She walked over and covered the quilt for the two of them. She quietly walked out and accidentally hit someone behind her. , She hurriedly apologized in a small voice.

“Sorry.....”

“Why are you awake?”

The man's abrupt voice frightened her for a moment, and then she woke up and saw that it was Bryan. Her face changed and she lowered her voice, “Why are you still here?”

Doesn't he sleep in the middle of the night? Pretending to be ghosts in the hospital is not afraid to scare people.

The man lifted his lips and said lightly: “I just finished some work, come up and see if you sleep well.”

Miriam's ears became hot, she bowed her head and closed the door, walked to her ward, and asked, “You have been in the hospital all the time?”

“Go out for a while in the middle.”

Miriam's footsteps suddenly stopped, and she looked at him carefully, “I mean you were always there when my dad had the operation?”

Is he in the hospital all day? You don't want to affect her mood so that she won't show up?

This idea was rejected by her as soon as it came out. She is not so narcissistic.

Bryan stared at her indifferently without telling a lie, “I've been there for half of the time. I came when your brother left.”

Miriam stared at him for a while, “Oh.”

I don't know if it was her illusion. When he mentioned the brother, his eyes were not very friendly.

Not dare to speculate too much, she put aside her face, waved her hand, and hurriedly said: “Okay, it's so late, you go back too.”

He has been back to City Two for so long, and the company is probably messing up. He said that she has no doubts at all until he works, so as not to add messy guilt to herself, it's better not to see him again.

Bryan's eyes were deep and quiet, and he looked at her and said, "You just woke up, and probably won't be sleepy anymore. Come with me to have some supper."

Miriam, "..."

Staring at him for a few seconds, she opened her mouth and said, "I'm not your mother, I need someone to accompany you to eat, don't go."

After washing her face with cold water, she was a lot awake, but she also thought about tossing with him most of the night.

Bryan didn't feel annoyed either. He just clasped her wrist and walked forward, and said in a low voice, "Even if you hate me, you don't have to treat your savior like this, right?"

Miriam struggled, only to find that his hands were motionless, gritted his teeth angrily, and did not dare to speak loudly, angrily said, "Don't you want my thanks?"

"Saving grace, can you pay it off with a thank you?"

"..." Bastard!

Miriam refused, but he was dragged all the way downstairs.

It was late autumn and the temperature dropped sharply in the middle of the night and it was very cold.

The man buttoned the button of her coat smoothly, tucked the neckline in, and tucked her long hair inside, almost completely covering her neck, with no sense of beauty at all.

Miriam's heart shrank, looking at his perfectly curved jaw, suddenly he blurted out, "When will you return to Jincheng?"

But after asking, she bowed her head uncomfortably and pretended to organize her clothes.

Bryan was startled slightly, his fingers crossed her cheek, and he stayed for a second, his voice as warm as usual, "Tomorrow."

Although she couldn't worry about her, Jincheng really couldn't delay any longer. Besides, he had to go back and figure out what happened today.

I don't know if it had been calculated in her consciousness, Miriam didn't have too many surprises in her heart, but she still had a familiar feeling before she left after eating and receiving a call. She thought she should have forgotten it long ago.

Pursing her lips, she didn't ask too much, she stepped up and staggered him, "Let's go."

Bryan stood where she frowned and watched her back down the steps.

Is she angry?

But not like it.

In the restaurant, because it is near the hospital, there are still many customers eating.

Miriam found a place to sit down, with her arm propped on her chin, looking at him, and said coolly: "You eat, I will treat you, save, life, favor, people."

"A meal, I'm afraid it's unclear."

"Then two meals!" Miriam Liangliang interrupted him, beckoning to the lady boss, "Boss, give this gentleman a bowl of beef noodles, a super big one."

Bryan, "..."

The lady boss glanced at both of them, and responded readily, "Okay, wait a minute."

Bryan raised his eyebrows slightly, looked at her proud little eyes, and said: "Let you come out with me, are you so unwilling?"

"Your sleeping time is occupied by others and you are still happy." Miriam didn't bother to pay attention to him, and looked around the store boredly.

"Isn't it? I should look happier than you."

The corner of Miriam's mouth twitched, she wanted to roll her eyes, she had never argued with him on such an impenetrable topic before.

The boss quickly broke the surface of a large bowl.

But there are two large spoons in the bowl and two pairs of chopsticks.

Miriam was startled, and looked up at the lady boss in confusion, "Boss, isn't this for one person?"

The proprietress smiled and explained patiently, "My super-large noodles are provided for those who have a lot of appetites. With your thin bodies, even if you eat together, you may not be able to finish it. It's not good to waste food with a pair of chopsticks."

After speaking, she wiped her hands with a towel and left.

Miriam was extremely speechless, and wanted to reply. You said it earlier. She definitely doesn't order such a large portion. What is a waste of food, she still wants to make more money.

She lowered her head, looked at the bowl in front of her, which was larger than her two heads, swallowed her saliva, looked at the man opposite, smiled and curled her eyebrows, "Would you...you eat it yourself?"