

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 121- 122

Chapter 121

“you!”

Sophia didn't expect that she would be so uncomfortable, so she could only leave with a burst of anger in the end.

As soon as she left, Mu Ming knocked on the door and walked in, handed her the documents in her hand, and then asked worriedly: “That Miss Fu didn't do anything to you just now? I saw her face was very bad when she left.”

After the drink incident last time, Mu Ming saw that the two were at odds, and Miriam was still pregnant, plus Sophia's previous position in the company, it was not difficult for people to guess what was going on.

Miriam smiled indifferently, “I didn't get any benefits, naturally I couldn't be happy.”

“What's the benefit?” Mu Ming suddenly came to the spirit, and asked excitedly, approaching her with a look of gossip.

“...”

Miriam was speechless for a second, “Don't look at me like a gossip reporter, you should have stopped her for an interview just now.”

Mu Ming smiled, “You just poke someone's heart, I will poke it again, I guess she will slap me flying.”

Miriam curled her lips, “Cunning fellow. Alright, go ahead, I'll be fine.”

“Oh, okay.” Mu Ming nodded, turned around and took a step, then suddenly looked at Mimi and smiled, “Sister Miriam, you go to my place tomorrow night, how comfortable and how to dress, don't be so formal, just relax, I I will never force you to drink.”

Miriam was stunned, and then thought that he was probably taking care of her pregnancy. She warmed her heart and smiled softly, “Except for drinking, you can do whatever you want, without making any exceptions, otherwise it will be tempting.”

Otherwise, people say that they are flattering to the leader, and their tongues are slippery.

“Ok, I know.”

...

After getting off work the next night, Miriam drove a few subordinates, and a group of people shared several cars and went to the reserved restaurant.

As a relaxation after a busy day, Miriam also relaxed to eat and drink with everyone.

Everyone picked up the glass, she poured herself a glass of juice, and smiled apologetically: "I'm going to the hospital in a while. I'm afraid I can't drink this wine, but I can't make everyone happy. Cheers."

Mu Ming took the lead to stand up and smiled and said, "It's okay, Sister Miriam, you can drink this glass of wine anytime, don't delay business."

"Yes, yes, cheers!"

"Come on, cheers, Xiao Maki, congratulations!"

"..."

Next, he pushed the cup to change, laughed constantly, and the whole private room was very lively. Miriam didn't want to disturb their interest. Although they couldn't drink alcohol, she still drank a lot of drinks with them. Pastoral name wanted to help her a few times. They were all rejected by her eyes.

The internal cause is not said, but in the eyes of people who don't know, it is easy to cause another misunderstanding. He is still young, and she doesn't want to hurt him.

At the end of the meal, she wiped her mouth, got up and smiled: "You drink, I'll go to the bathroom."

"Sister Miriam, are you drunk too much." Someone, drunk and courageous, began to joke with her.

Miriam also raised her eyebrows and joked: "Yeah, I guess I don't drink as much as you can. Just relax and be careful to go back to the keyboard at night."

"Hahaha..." Everyone laughed together.

Miriam just walked out of the private room, Mu Ming opened the door to catch up, and asked concerned, "Sister Miriam, are you okay?"

Miriam was taken aback and blinked, "It's okay? What can I do? I sat there all night, either eating or drinking."

"But..." She changed her conversation, looked around for a while, and smiled casually, "You are really willing, although you are just entering the company, it is normal to invite everyone to eat, but you don't have to be so extravagant. , The meaning is fine, they are not any careful people, just a little bit of it."

Mu Ming lowered his head and smiled, and scratched his head a little embarrassedly, “I didn’t pay much attention to it, just want to make everyone happy. After all, you usually take care of me. This meal should be invited.”

Miriam put his hands around his chest at random, tilted his head to look around, and said helplessly: “Star-rated hotels, plus large private rooms, and alcohol and drinks are the best... These are almost all treats above the director level. Now... your salary... isn’t enough for a dish, right? There are probably KTV rooms on it. Will you take them up to sing soon?”

Mu Ming opened his eyes wide, “How do you know?”

Miriam smiled, and suddenly looked at him blankly. A few seconds later, she narrowed her eyes and smiled evilly: “Boy, is it possible...Are you still the rich second generation hidden by our company?”

He looks very similar, and has a nonchalant temperament. Although I saw him so lavishly for the first time, he usually doesn’t look like an intern who is short of money. She doesn’t care about this, and the rich second generation sees more, but if it is true, it still feels a little weird.

Mu Ming didn’t expect that she would guess like this, and he was taken aback for a moment, and slowly curled her lips with a wicked smile, “So in the eyes of Sister Miriam, I have such a high level of cultivation and honor.”

Miriam raised her eyebrows. “The rich second generation in my eyes are all giant infants and young masters who are lazy and do nothing. You have too much difference in spending and earning, which is indeed doubtful.”

“...”

Mu Ming sighed in frustration, then leaned in her ear and whispered: “These money is borrowed from my friends. I will eat dirt in the next two months. Sister Miriam, I will only tell you quietly. You have to save me some face.”

Miriam’s face changed slightly, and she turned her eyes to look at him earnestly, “Or I will pay. Just treat you as I invite you.”

Although she is short of money than these people now, it is not enough to keep these tens of thousands of dollars.

“Don’t you.” Mu Ming waved his hand immediately, leaning on his forehead, and said helplessly: “Just asked you to save me some face, you hit me like this, I’m still so young, making money is not simply a matter of owing some money to me. Work motivation.”

Miriam’s expression became stiff, and the corners of her lips were twitched awkwardly, “Uh, I’m sorry...If you don’t need it, then forget it, I’m just being polite, well, you go in, I’ll go to the bathroom.”

Sure enough, the little boy's self-esteem must not be touched, which is really embarrassing.

After she finished speaking, she waved her hand and left.

Coming out of the bathroom, Miriam walked to the sink and washed her hands. The phone in her bag suddenly vibrated.

For a moment, she took out a piece of paper and wiped her hands, threw the ball of paper into the trash can, took out the phone and walked out.

"Hey."

"In the hospital?"

"I'll be there later, now I'm having dinner with my colleagues." Miriam explained lightly, the low voice spreading in the quiet corridor seemed very soft and gentle.

"The kind of noisy place, if you don't go, you won't go, find a reason to go back, have been to the hospital, and you have to go back to the apartment. You don't have much time to rest." The gentle tone of the man came from there. Deep and powerful, you can hear that the room over there is quiet.

Miriam didn't refute either, she pursed her lips, and finally asked, "Are you... still in the company?"

Chapter 122

"Well, there are still some things that have not been dealt with. I will go back later.

I guess he will wait for a while, probably after early morning, but she is not someone else, and it is not suitable for her to say if she cares. After a few seconds of silence, she still pretended to be polite and said, "Then you should go back soon. . I'll hang up first."

"...Hmm." The man said slightly, but his tone was inexplicably reluctant, as if he was very dissatisfied with her answer.

After Miriam hung up the phone, she suddenly thought of her rented house. She wanted to call and question her again. Then she thought that he was still busy, and she held it back.

Forget it, ask again next time.

When Miriam returned to the private room, she saw everyone drunk all around, laughing and laughing. Even if some were not drunk, their faces were flushed and their heads were congested, lying on the sofa to rest.

“How much do you drink?” She pushed a little girl in surprise.

The little girl hugged her waist, smirked, her eyes blurred and acting like a baby, “Hey...Sister Miriam...you, you drink too.”

“...”

Miriam’s mouth twitched and turned to look at Mu Ming, “I think you should leave the KTV room...”

Drinking so much, not vomiting, how can I still sing.

“Well, I didn’t expect them to be so powerful, and they would drink too much without paying attention.” Mu Ming held his forehead, a little bit dumbfounded, because he drank a lot, and his fair and handsome face was flushed.

Miriam was probably alone in the whole audience.

“You go to check out, I will help you wake them up, otherwise it will be difficult to leave later.”

“OK, all right.”

After Mu Ming left, Miriam really awakened those people one by one. Fortunately, there were still a few who were not drunk, but fell asleep, otherwise I really didn’t know how to send them back for a while.

Driving the car and sending a few drunk people home, Miriam looked at the pastoral name sitting in the co-driver and asked, “Where do you live, I will take you back.”

Mu Ming looked forward blankly, silently, as if thinking about something.

Miriam frowned slightly and turned to look at him. At that moment, his quiet and deep side face almost hidden in the night made her feel a strange feeling.

He was very different from the big boy next door she saw on weekdays.

“Mu Ming?” She suppressed the strangeness in her heart and shouted again.

“Ah? Huh? Sister Miriam, you call me?” He seemed to wake up suddenly, his expression disappeared instantly, as if she had an illusion.

Miriam was startled, watching his eyes stained with unidentified emotions, and stiffly opened the corners of her lips and said: “I, I will ask where your home is, and I will take you back.”

Is her illusion?

Suddenly a horrified guess came into her heart, as if the one she saw just now was the real pastoral name, what about this other one?

Mu Ming smiled sharply at her. In the dark night, her eyes were unusually bright, "Uh, let me show you the way. There is an intersection ahead. Just put me there."

Miriam stared at that smile, her eyes were in a daze, she turned her gaze back to the front, and started diligently, "Okay."

The car drove steadily on the road, and there was no sound in the car filled with light alcohol.

The strange feeling in Miriam's mind just now lingered, she couldn't help but look through the rearview mirror, glance at Mu Ming, and pretended to ask casually: "Did you drink too much?"

Maybe it's really because of drinking too much. People who are drunk must be different from usual.