

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 127– 128

Chapter 127

In the hospital, Miriam was lying on the bed to be examined by the doctor. He looked at the woman beside the bed and asked casually, “What did he say?”

Kristy put down her mobile phone, curled her lips and smiled playfully, “What else can he say? Is it still cheerful when you put one on it? But why don’t you let him accompany you?”

Miriam flashed her eyes with some guilty conscience, opened the clothes on her stomach, and replied faintly, “What can he change when he comes? No need before, and no more need now, let alone...I am in front of him now, There is always a feeling of being calculated.”

In front of her good girlfriends, she didn’t want to lie, and after finally being able to have someone to talk to, she naturally didn’t want to hold back.

Kristy’s eyes flashed by, and then she looked at her pretending to be confused, “Why do you feel this way? He doesn’t lack anything, what are your calculations?”

Miriam didn’t pay attention to her expression, she just wrinkled her eyebrows and thought for a while, and shook her head, “I can’t tell you. It used to be because I liked him and I couldn’t let it go, but now...”

But now she really knew a different Bryan. She couldn’t see through, but she could always be eaten to death by him. There was nothing but anger except Bryan.

Kristy looked at the play, and then faintly followed her words, “That man becomes domineering, you can’t control it?”

Miriam pursed her lips and said nothing.

Kristy fiddled with her beautiful curly hair, lowered her eyes, and said in a casual tone: “Perhaps he suddenly came to reflect on you and wants to chase you again? You don’t know how f&cking men are, especially like him. Meng Sao type, the front is full of hypocrisy, it is not surprising that he will be scornful when he understands it.”

“...”

Miriam raised her head and looked at her with a very weird look, “Have you been chasing some Korean drama with your mother recently?”

Kristy was anxious, “What kind of Korean drama can be as bloody as you two?”

As a bystander, Kristy really wanted to break through the brains of the two of them to see if they were all tofu.

Damn, if this goes on, she will feel that her IQ will drop.

Miriam was somewhat inexplicably scolded by her, frowning and earnestly said: "He is not hypocritical or sullen at all. He will just say anything in his heart, even if he doesn't say it, he will show it by action, so you don't need to think too much. On the one hand, he helped me because of guilt, and on the other hand because of the child... He has always been a person with a great sense of responsibility.

Knowing that she was pregnant with his child, the first reaction was to remarry. Does his reason even make her doubt what he cares about?

"Then... what if it's because of something else?" Kristy blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at her meaningfully.

Miriam looked blank, "What else? He doesn't know, how would you know?"

"..."

Kristy slapped her forehead, indicating that she had given up. It's up to them to toss about the two of them. She can just look at it. If the twisted melon is not sweet, isn't she a human inside and out?

Miriam lowered her eyes, got up under the doctor's instructions, and stopped talking, but she knew better than anyone in her heart that she didn't understand Kristy's meaning, but she didn't dare to think again.

Half a day later, after the examination, Miriam left the hospital with Kristy with her pregnancy check-up sheet.

At the gate, a black car stopped by the road.

Miriam walked down the steps and saw the man leaning on the car at a glance, her eyes suddenly changed.

At the same time, Bryan also saw them, got up and walked over, and nodded to Kristy, "Thank you, Miss Kristy."

"Standing for a long time, it's a little tired." The woman was not polite at all, rubbing her neck, pretending to be tired.

"If it is convenient, let me invite Miss Kristy to have a meal." Bryan said quietly.

Kristy's exhausted state disappeared instantly, and she nodded with a smile, "Convenient!"

Miriam, "..."

The eyebrows of the person who had been ignored all the time trembled, and then he said coldly, "Then you two, eat, I'll go back first."

Before he left, his arm was gently clasped by the man. He looked at her with a low eye and said mildly, "Aren't you hungry when you wake up so early?"

Miriam remembered that Kristy had been brought to the hospital early in the morning in order to disobey him. He blinked, but pursed her red lips without any guilty conscience, and said coldly, "I'm not hungry, since you want to ask Lin eats, then go, I won't bother you."

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The man squeezed her arm and said warmly: "She is your friend, I can ask for you, but I can't eat with her for you."

Kristy, "..."

The man speaks really directly.

Miriam raised her eyelids and looked at him indifferently, "Then are you a treat or a meal?"

"Whatever you think is acceptable, I have already booked the position, and I can go over now." Bryan held her hand, his handsome face warm and indifferent.

Miriam stared at his hand for a few seconds, then smiled abruptly, "Yong Qiang? I still don't have the right to refuse?"

There was no smile on his face, and his eyes were ridiculing coldly.

She now feels that he is becoming more and more shameless, so shameless that he has no respect for her, as if everything can be the master for her. Even if she is angry, she will let her get angry, but she will not change her at all. Attitude, what should be what.

It's nice to have demeanor, to put it bluntly, it's a stalker.

She is really annoyed sometimes. She will be flustered whenever she is not under her control, and will anger him and herself.

Bryan seemed to have guessed what her attitude she would have. He didn't even move his brows, still holding her hand, and smiled lightly, "I'm useless, but I went to your house in the morning, and my aunt asked me to look at you. ."

Miriam, "..."

The woman looked at him as if it was still, dark and heavy.

After a while, the curvature of her lips became cold, "You Lin doesn't need to worry about Mr. Shao here."

The man's facial features are deep and three-dimensional, his handsome face is always indifferent, and his quiet eyes pass by Kristy, "Ms. Kristy should be okay in the afternoon. It's not good to trouble her."

Miriam frowned and looked at Kristy.

The other party was stunned for a moment, his eyes rolled around, as if suddenly remembering something, he nodded hurriedly, "Yes, yes, I remember, I will accompany my mother to buy clothes in the afternoon, hehe... Miriam, maybe I can't accompany you."

"..."

Miriam looked at her and suddenly became extremely probing.

Which side is this Nizi facing?

Kristy was sweating as she watched her. She looked around with a guilty conscience, then raised her wrist to look at her watch, and suddenly said, "It's so late? Miriam, I think I can't eat lunch with you. Now, if my mother waits too long, she will eat me. Well, Mr. Shao, Miriam will leave it to you, and I will leave first."

"Hey, Lin..."

The woman finished speaking very quickly, waved her hand and ran away.

Miriam's pretty face changed for a while, extremely exciting.

Can this play be more pompous? She just left and ran away?

"I can't handle things myself, so why should I embarrass the family?" The man's faint voice sounded.

Miriam's face turned cold, she turned her eyes and stared at him, then shook his hand fiercely, and said angrily: "When you encounter you who are so brazen, the police can't handle it well. You go away and don't follow me."

Bryan took a step forward, and put his unretracted hand directly on her shoulders. With a slight arm force, he half embraced the person in his arms, his voice softened, "Eat first, I'll take you back later, eh? "

Miriam stiffened and pressed her body against his chest, sniffing the breath on his body, thinking of the conversation with Kristy in the morning, and her heart was confused. She curled her eyebrows and pushed him vigorously, almost imploring, "Bryan," Can you stop this?"

He tossed and tossed like this, do you know how to make her struggle more?

Does he know how much his warmth from time to time makes her nostalgic? If this continues, she will really regret the divorce.

Her throat tightened, her mouth suddenly became astringent, and a wave of grievance surged into her heart, and her dark eyes moistened.

Bryan lowered his eyes, and his body shook slightly.

she cried?

"Miriam, Miriam?"

The eyes were red, as if he had been wronged, and there was a pitiful feeling of weakness.

Bryan panicked slightly, holding her shoulders with both hands, staring at her eyes tightly, her hoarse voice seemed to be a low sigh, "My fault, don't cry. If you don't want to see me, I will leave now."

She might really find him annoying.