

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 131– 132

Chapter 131

Miriam took a breath, turned away to look at the ceiling above her head, and said coldly, “I don’t regret how much it has to do with you? It doesn’t matter to you that you just say that the child can’t be dropped, so why bother with me? It seems that I have always been making trouble, and all the fault lies with me.”

“...”

Bryan was a little big at her sudden horny attitude, and didn’t dare to irritate her too much. He pressed his thin lips, suddenly stood up and bowed down, bit her lips precisely, his breath pressed against her face, and his voice was low. Dumb said: “No, I want both.”

Miriam’s pupils dilated for a moment, and she was stunned, and her heart throbbed rapidly.

Two, two... both?

The distance between the pupil and the pupil was only a few centimeters, and the quiet breathing seemed to disappear.

The man stared at her motionless eyelashes and didn’t seem to get the reaction he had imagined. He frowned, stretched out his hand and gently brushed the broken hair on her forehead, his low and sexy voice seemed to be squeezed from his throat, “No Hear clearly?”

Miriam’s stiff expression moved, her dry eyes gradually focused on his dark eyes. The tip of her nose was filled with the dampness of his body and the smell of rain. She said stiffly: “What two...two child?”

There are indeed two. She is pregnant with twins.

The man’s handsome face turned black suddenly, and his forehead lowered, which directly blocked her lips.

He kissed until the two of them were almost deprived of oxygen, and then he calmed down his breath, half-pressed on her body, pinching her soft face, her voice was low and hoarse, “Miriam... don’t pretend to be stupid for me.”

Miriam panted, her face flushed, and her heart was shocked. She stared at him with wide eyes, her hands in the quilt tightly clenched, she gritted her teeth and forced her to calm down before she found her own voice, “Which...who taught you these?”

This man is like a bull with feelings, let alone his own reflection, even if he really falls in love with anyone, he can't say that.

Bryan looked at her and said nothing for a long time.

Miriam's mind flashed, and she said in surprise, "Your buddy Miller?"

Although he has only met once, he can tell at a glance that he is a prodigal in love, and he definitely has more means to deal with women than this man.

No wonder... this man has become so different recently, even Kristy said he was sullen.

Bryan's expression was serious and he did not deny, "He understands these things better than me. I asked him and he gave me some reference."

"..."

Miriam was about to vomit blood out of anger. The nervousness just now was extinguished by the cold water. She raised her hand and squeezed his handsome face, almost gritted her teeth."Bryan, he knows better than you, why don't you? Just let him chase me."

She thought that his diligence these days was either for the child or sympathy for her. It turned out that someone behind him made suggestions to help him pick up girls step by step.

"He doesn't like you." Bryan sat up and put her arms around her shoulders to let people lean in her arms. He didn't seem to understand her anger. There was not much change in her face, and he narrated calmly: "Sorry, I recognized it too late, but Miriam, I am not as complicated as you think. I have nothing to do with responsibility and sympathy. If I want you, it's just you."

"No matter who reminded me of this, from the beginning to the end, I was not reconciled to the marriage. I was not reconciled to seeing you plan to be with someone else. Since I was reluctant, why should I keep holding on? Whether you accept it or not, I want you and the child."

Miller reminded him, Kristy reminded him that he had introspected, but no matter how much he thought, he did not see her feeling distressed when she was in danger.

After listening to him, Miriam didn't respond for a long time, and his brain seemed to have not fully received the amount of information in his words.

When she became sober, the first reaction was to lift the quilt and escape, but Bryan didn't give her a chance. He held the person in his arms with his arms, and frowned, "Don't you understand what I said?"

"Shao, Bryan, let go..."

She must be dreaming, or she was so silly that she had a fever in the rain and heard that Bryan actually confessed to her.

Although it was still a very wooden confession, no affection and romance could not be found at all, but Miriam still felt shocked and dizzy by the thunder.

Chapter 132

Seeing her struggling helplessly, Bryan hugged her, bowed his head and tried to kiss her.

Miriam tilted her face subconsciously, and the man's lips naturally fell on her cheek.

"Bryan, you are enough, why do you just say what you say? Have you considered my feelings?"

She stared at him with red eyes.

In fact, she didn't know what she was upset, but she felt very uncomfortable. She had longed for so long before, and now she finally heard it from him. Even if it was taught by others, it should be delightful, but he understands it after all. It was his own, not hers.

He didn't care, so he ignored her for three years. If he cares, he must get it. He hasn't thought about it. If she doesn't want it, he still wants to tie her around?

What did he understand?

Bryan looked at her quietly, stretched out her hand and gently wiped the tears off her face, her eyes darkened, "Don't cry, I just tell you what I think, you have the right to choose."

After a pause, he slid his finger on her chin, he lifted her face gently, and said: "When the divorce was first, you took the divorce agreement and asked me... if I fell in love with you, if I said yes, do you still Will divorce?"

Miriam's expression was stunned, and his handsome face was reflected in his crying red water eyes, and he didn't speak for a long time, feeling a little dazed.

After waiting for a while, Bryan frowned anxiously and called out, "Miriam."

The woman's wet eyelashes trembled slightly, because she had cried, her nose and her face were red, and her voice was choked with nasal sounds, but there was a hint of ridicule, "You reacted very quickly, even if I Say no, you can confirm that I love you? Does this temptation find it interesting? In all fairness, even if you answered yes, how much can I believe? Should I believe my own feelings in the past three years, or should I Believe that word in your mouth?"

Bryan's thin lips tightened, and the surging under his eyes gradually calmed down, and he hugged her deeper into his arms, resting his chin on her forehead, and said solemnly, "No matter which one you believe, it won't be anymore."

This is his promise, for her, he is patient, and the future will be long.

Miriam was stunned for a few seconds, then frowned, a little funny, and a little helpless, smiling as she was herself, who obviously loved him so much, but now she suddenly became timid, and the helplessness towards him was this mature and calm. The man who was puzzled by the style seemed to be completely unable to understand her, and he didn't know if he ignored it on purpose.

I wanted to yell at me, and I lost my energy and mood. She calmed down. She patted him around her arm, and said coldly: "I finally changed the suit and got wet by you. Go ahead. Change the soaked clothes on."

Bryan released her immediately, got up and put her down, "You lie down for a while, don't go anywhere, I'll be back later."

Miriam lay down and turned away from him without looking at him, but gave a soft hmm.

Tucked the quilt, he turned and walked out.

Hearing the sound of closing the door, Miriam turned slightly, looked at the ceiling, and then closed her eyes, unspeakably sad and sad.

Does she want too much?

After Bryan went out, he stood on the side of the road for a while, pondering for a long time, and habitually wanted to take a cigarette out, only to remember that the cigarette was still in the car, and he stood for a while and called Miller.

"It's noon, something is going on?" Miller's lazy voice came.

"I told her." The man tugged at his neckline, his deep features could not show any emotion.

"..."

After a few seconds of silence there, Miller seemed to be stunned for a moment before reacting and jokingly said, "Say? She didn't smoke you?"

Bryan inserted one hand into his pocket and looked at the rain still falling outside. His figure was straight and straight, and said quietly, "No, but she seems unhappy."

Miller was immediately happy, laughed mockingly a few times before asking: "What did she say?"

It's strange to be happy. If he had said it earlier, she wouldn't be divorced, let alone tossing up these messy things.

Bryan looked into the distance, squinted his eyes in a daze, and was silent for a few seconds before briefly saying what Miriam had said.

In fact, he can understand both the literal meaning and the deeper meaning, but it is not the answer he wants, which makes people feel a sense of loss.

Miller comforted a few words, but the tone was completely gloating, "Listening to what she means is that no matter whether she admits her own mind or not, she won't accept you easily, buddy, there is a long way to go, although this is what you deserve, But you think it's worth it when you think about your wife's and children's hot kang."

Although, he is the most envy and hatred.

He also wants his wife and children to be hot on the bed, but he doesn't have any.

...

Miriam lay in the ward for a while, her confused mind was very excited, not sleepy at all, her mind was full of the man's previous words.

Suddenly, hearing the movement at the door, she immediately regained her faint expression with her eyes down, lying motionless.

When she smelled the fragrance of rice, she was startled, looked up, noticed him at once, and frowned, "Why don't you change your clothes? Now the sky is cold, and I have a cold later. Do you expect me to feel guilty?"

The man put her dried clothes on the bed, turned around, opened the lunch box in his hand, smiled faintly, "Going out for a while, it's already dry, besides, there is no clothes for me to change here. Get up and eat."

Miriam wanted to reply directly, how much money do you need to buy clothes as the president? But when the words came to her lips, she still swallowed.

What did she say about this? He loves to change it or not. It's not hers to get sick anyway.

With both hands propped on the bed, she slightly sat up and leaned back, obediently, no noise or noisy.

The man raised his eyebrows, "Eat it myself or do I feed you?"

Miriam blushed and bit her lip, "I have my own hands."

After speaking, he grabbed the lunch box from his hand, and poked his head with chopsticks.

In fact, she didn't have much appetite, but she didn't want to continue arguing with him, arguing, and getting no results, it was boring.

After taking a few bites, she raised her head and looked at his Qingjun figure, "I have nothing to do, take a break and go home in the afternoon. If you are busy..."

"I'll go home too, and follow you along the way." The man sat in the chair, lowered his head to eat seriously, and interrupted her without raising his head.

Miriam choked, "..."

When she returned home in the afternoon, Mother Lu was taken aback by the wound on her forehead. While caring about the child, she asked her what happened.

Miriam was afraid that she would ask more questions, so she stuffed the pregnancy checklist into her hand, went back to the bedroom, and then changed hands to call Kristy.

"Uh... baby, I have something to do, I'm still outside, I'll call you later when I go back." The voice over there is very fast and he will hang up.

Miriam squinted and gritted her teeth coldly and said: "Kristy, if you dare to hang up, don't even think about contacting me next time."

"..."

Kristy persuaded, and immediately chuckled over the phone, "Baby, dear... are you going back now? Are you still outside with Mr. Shao..."