

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 139– 140

Chapter 139

Throughout the morning, Miriam was worried and couldn't work hard until her lunch break. After the meal, she took advantage of everyone's rest and went to the personnel department.

"Huh? Manager Lu, are you okay?"

Several employees of the Personnel Department were gathered around and talked about gossip. When she came in, they all silenced and greeted with a smile.

Miriam smiled easily and waved her hand, "You continue, don't care about me, I will come over and check some things."

Several people cared about the injury on her forehead again, and then continued to chat quietly.

Miriam walked to the computer, called someone casually, and whispered: "You turn on the system and I will check the information of some employees in my department."

"Okay, wait a minute."

The female employee turned on the system flexibly with her fingers and smiled at her, "Okay."

"Well, you go and play, I can do it myself." Miriam smiled at her and sat in her seat.

Randomly flipped through it, and when the people behind walked away, she turned on the input method and typed the two characters of pastoral name, hesitated for a second, and hit the enter key.

The page jumped to a file in an instant. The front photo showed the boy's young handsome face with a slight smile.

She quickly shifted her gaze to the form, expressionless and focused, sliding the mouse with her finger and gradually pulling down the page.

The University of Southern California, Mu Ming turned out to be a graduate of USC.

The entire file is very long and has many honors. He is excellent in almost every aspect.

The more she looked down, the more shocked she was. After reading it, she hurriedly pulled the page back to the top, focusing on the relatives column.

The father didn't write it, and there were only a few words in the mother column.

It turned out that he was with his mother's last name.

Turning off the computer and leaving the personnel department, Miriam did not recover from the shock until she returned to her office.

With his beautiful honors, you don't have to worry about whether you can be admitted to Longteng in Jincheng. Why did you choose to go to a small company like Yingxin to be an intern, and his major is very different.

His mother...

Miriam's eyes flickered, is it related to his mother?

Taking a breath, she took a sip from the water glass, calmed her heart, and walked to the window, her eyebrows wrinkled tightly, her expression looking extremely solemn.

Miriam didn't understand why she cared about him so much. She even went over there to look through his files. Life is ups and downs. Everyone has their own sufferings. So is her own family. Her father is still in jail for corruption. Why should she So brooding about his mother's suicide.

Moreover, she always felt that there was something hidden in his eyes when he said those words.

However, she doesn't know his mother, so is it possible that his mother looks like her?

This thought made Miriam feel ridiculous. There is no such thing as blood. She pressed her eyebrows irritably, trying to throw away the messy things.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door.

She was shocked, glanced at the door, straightened her hair with her hands, and returned to normal, her voice faint, "Please come in."

The door was pushed open, a head poked in, eyes wide open, and smiled excitedly at her, "Sister Miriam, come out."

"What's the matter?" Miriam looked inexplicable, hesitated for two seconds, and walked out.

In the departmental office area, people with gossip expressions, and a person in uniform standing in the empty space... a large bouquet of white roses in his arms.

Miriam's eyes changed, and the scene before him felt a bit familiar.

The uniformed boy stepped forward holding the flower, showing a professional smile, "Hello, are you Miss Miriam Lu?"

"Uh...I am." Miriam frowned somewhat dumbfounded.

Didn't Shang Rui say that he would not do such a thing?

Last time the red rose was replaced with white one.

"This is your flower, please sign for it."

Miriam didn't answer, but looked at the crowd awkwardly, and pulled the little brother outside, "Excuse me, can I ask, is the last name of the person who ordered the flowers?"

"Sorry, it's anonymous." The little brother nodded apologetically, and then passed the list up, "Miss, you can sign your name."

Miriam's brows tightened, she glanced at the list, then shook her head and smiled, "I'm sorry, I won't take the flowers. You can truthfully reply to the other party after you go back. As for the loss, I will lose."

She reached out and took his pen, neatly wrote her mobile phone number on the back of the list, closed the pen cover and returned it to him, "This is my number, you have to count the loss later, just call this. Thank you."

After speaking, she smiled gently, nodded, turned and left.

"Hey Lu..." The little brother was stunned, and he couldn't stop him.

Miriam returned and walked through the office area, and someone immediately leaned forward, "Sister Miriam, Sister Miriam, was it from the gentleman last time?"

"Red rose, white rose, this is too obvious, Sister Miriam, I really envy you." A girl nympho smiled.

Miriam pursed her lips in embarrassment, pretending to smile calmly, "Don't think about it, I have already rejected it. I won't come next time."

Someone continued to joke, "Why do my clients only send brand dolls and calendars? I want to send flowers too."

"Can you compare with our manager? Sending a calendar is all unnecessary." The fat man licked his lips back, then looked at Miriam with a smile, "Sister Miriam, are you not single now? We absolutely support you again..."

Before he finished speaking, he was secretly kicked by someone next to him.

Miriam just froze for a moment, but didn't say much, just jokingly said: "Your manager is so young and beautiful, should you worry about this?"

It seems that the matter of her divorce finally spread throughout the company.

"It's definitely something no one else can find with a lantern." Someone immediately boasted.

Miriam just wanted to say something, the phone on her body shook up in time, and she smiled, "All work."

Taking out his mobile phone, Yu Guang glanced in the direction of Mu Ming before leaving.

The boy was working seriously at the computer, his expression was very quiet, and his quietness did not match the laughter around him.

But she didn't feel strange at all, as if this was what the child really looked like.

Without an extremely stable mentality, how could she achieve so many results, she can even put him in her position for sure, he can do better than her.

Back in the office, closing the door, she answered the phone.

"Hey."

"Resting?"

Miriam's eyes moved slightly, she walked back to the chair behind her desk and sat down, rubbed her temples, and whispered, "No, you have something?"

"Well, someone told me just now that the flowers were not sent, so I'll ask."

The man was not hurried or slow, his idle and gentle tone seemed to be saying something insignificant, but Miriam's expression changed, immediately put down his hand and said in a deep voice, "You ordered the flowers?"

White rose.

Red rose... By the way, at the airport that day, Shang Rui mentioned that he gave flowers to him. Could it be...

"You don't like it, I will see you off next time."

"..."

Chapter 140

Miriam's pretty face suddenly changed from red to blue. He didn't know if he should be angry or smile. Did he send a flower to such a straight man?

She sneered, "You know how to draw the gourd. Before sending the flowers, you didn't ask your buddy for advice? In the presence of the whole company, let me get the flowers in front of me. You want me tomorrow Discussed by the entire company?"

Before Shang Rui did that, she was a little disgusted, but because of her affection, she naturally wouldn't say anything.

"He said that women like such a pomp."

"..."

Miriam successfully choked again, gritted his teeth and bitterly, he really ran to ask that Miller?

"Then you can give it to other women, don't come to the company to harass me, I still have to work."

Hanging up with a beep, Miriam clenched her lips angrily.

Within a few seconds, the man called again. Miriam didn't answer the connection this time. He just glanced at it and hung up.

After that, the man didn't call again.

When she got off work at night, Mu Ming knocked on the door and came in and handed the slip to her.

Miriam glanced at him, lowered his head to sign, and pretended to ask casually: "Where do you live now?"

Last time, he was only sent to the intersection without asking him where he lived.

Originally, she had no right to interfere with this kind of private affairs as a boss, but since he took the initiative to tell her, and she treated him as a friend, she would never leave it alone.

Mu Ming smiled as always: "Why, will Sister Miriam drop in to send me back?"

Miriam raised her eyebrows and nodded without any joking, "Yes, you can wait for me to clean up."

This time, the name of the pastoralist was startled, but he smiled again in an instant, "I was kidding, no, I have something to go to other places. If it doesn't go the way, you go back first."

“It’s so late, where are you going?” Miriam couldn’t help but blurt out, but quickly realized that his expression moved away unnaturally.

Mu Ming didn’t know what he saw, and suddenly laughed, very happy, Junxiu’s face showed a bit of vitality, “Sister Miriam, don’t you think I’m going to do something stupid?”

Miriam’s expression became stiff, and she raised her hand with a guilty conscience and drew the hair on her forehead, and smiled dryly, “Uh...no, I just ask, if it doesn’t go the way, then forget it, you go back early and don’t stay outside too late.”

The man gave her a deep look, and Wen smiled and nodded, “Well, good.”

...

When Miriam went out, Mu Ming had already left. She left the company with some serious thoughts, but ran into Xiang Southeast, who didn’t know when she came downstairs.

Her face changed slightly, and she walked over with a smile, “Brother? Why are you here?”

I haven’t seen each other for some days, but the phone call hasn’t stopped. It’s just that every time he wants to see her, she declined it because she didn’t dare to face it when she didn’t figure out how to tell him clearly. he.

“Come and see you.” The southeast face hung a warm smile as always, as if it could calm all emotions.

Just as Miriam was about to reply, a person suddenly appeared from behind, looked to the southeast curiously, and whispered, “Sister Miriam, isn’t this the gentleman who gave flowers at noon?”

Although the voice was politely lowered, it was only one step away from face to face, and everyone could hear it.

Glancing at her southeast, there is no change in her face.

Miriam was embarrassed, and hurriedly pulled a handful of department subordinates, frowned and explained, “No, it was really only sent by the customer. This is my senior, Xiang Southeast.”

Then she looked at the man embarrassedly, “Brother, this is Xiaolin in my department.”

The gentleman nodded, “Miss Lin, hello.”

Xiao Lin looked back and forth between the two people and realized that he had said the wrong thing, his face turned pale, and he hurriedly apologized, “Excuse me, Mr. Xiang, I just joked with our manager, don’t mind. That..... You talk, I’ll go back first Goodbye.”

“Goodbye.”

Miriam looked at Xiaolin as she walked away, and naturally changed the subject, “Where is Tian Tian? Why didn’t she follow you?”

“After playing for a long time, I’m probably a little tired, but I’m still asleep in the car.”

Miriam looked at his car, and as he walked over, she looked at the sleeping girl in the back seat through the window, a little puzzled, “What did you take her to?”

Xiang Dongnan put his hands on the roof of the car, his face became heavier, and his tone was still gentle, “I contacted a child psychologist again, and I was in the clinic today.”

Miriam’s heart hung up, and asked worriedly, “Is it effective?”

The man was silent for a few seconds, then slowly shook his head, “The doctor kept communicating with her, but she basically didn’t seem to hear it. It was okay for me to be there. She cried as soon as I left, but the result was the same as before.”

Miriam’s face sank, looking at the girl, her heart hurts, she shook her head silently, “No, I don’t believe there is no way, as long as we don’t give up, she will be fine, she is still so young, take your time, there will be Effective.”

Such a small child with such severe autism seems to be living in a silent world. Anyone who looks at it will feel distressed.

She doesn’t know what will happen to her children in the future, but she definitely does not want to see such a scene again.

Hearing the words of us, a gleam of light flashed through Xiang Dongnan’s sad eyes, watching her gradually become gentle, her voice softened, “Yes, I won’t give up, she will definitely be cured.”

Miriam turned her eyes, just slammed into his gentleness, her heart sank instantly, she hurriedly looked away, and smiled: “Brother, you can’t stand here, I will pick up the car and find a place to eat first. dinner.”

The man narrowed his expression, his facial features were soft, and he nodded, “Okay.”

Miriam turned around, the expression on her face gradually condensed, and she walked forward without looking back, and slowly squeezed the car key in her hand.

I found a French restaurant, the two were seated, and Tian Tian woke up next to him.

“Tian Tian, come to Auntie.” Miriam waved to her.

The little girl bends her mouth, she is pink and tender, very cute and cute.

Holding the child by her side and sitting down, Miriam lowered her head and squeezed her face, smiling gently, "Have you been good lately?"

The little girl blinked her crystal eyes and nodded her head.

"Does that make daddy angry?"

The little girl hesitated for a second, then slowly shook her head.

Miriam was overjoyed, touched her hair happily, and exclaimed, "It's so good, for a while, can I teach you how to write?"

The little girl looked up at her, her black and white eyes blinked, her expression seemed to understand, but she nodded.

Xiang Dongnan sat opposite, watching the interaction between the two, his quiet eyes smiled gently.

The two of them ate western food very slowly, and Miriam was eating and feeding Tian Tian the whole process, carefully and conscientiously.

In her heart, no matter what the adult is, she really loves this child.

At the end of the meal, she put down the tableware to the southeast, wiped her mouth, raised her eyes and looked at her, "Miriam, are you... are you hiding from me recently."