

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 143– 144

Chapter 143

After the meal, Miriam drove southeast back home to get the children's daily necessities.

Although what happened at night surprised her a bit, she made her attitude clear and relaxed a lot in her heart, and finally became calm when facing him.

The car was driving on the road, and the night was thick outside the window.

Miriam drove the car and followed the car to the southeast. The screen of the mobile phone next to her suddenly turned on, and then there was a vibration.

She was taken aback, glanced at it for two seconds, expressionless, and then continued to look forward, as if she did not intend to pick up.

But ten seconds later, she reached out and picked it up and put it in her ear.

She said slightly annoyed, "Bryan, do you still want me to block you?"

"I won't bother you when you go to work, why don't you pick it up after work?" The man's tone was light and didn't mean to question, but he could clearly feel his dissatisfaction.

Miriam sneered, "I don't want to pick up, but I need to give President Shao a reason?"

He was so angry that he lost control of his emotions for a while, using the brakes as a gas pedal, she blocked his mouth first, "I'm driving, are you sure you want to continue to rip me down?"

There was silence for a few seconds, and the man's low and gentle voice came out, "Then I'll call back and drive carefully. However, don't drive anymore when you go out. If you're afraid of inconvenience, I'll let Yan Ke pick you up and go to get off work. ."

Miriam squeezed the steering wheel, her pink lips tightened, her eyes illuminated by the front light flashed with complicated light.

Knowing the concern in his words, she still said coldly as always, "Can't bear it, I don't have the money to hire a 24-hour bodyguard, let alone you."

"land....."

"Beep..."

Miriam didn't know what to say, and just blew the horn to stop what he was about to say.

Bryan really didn't say any more, "Be careful, and call me when you get home."

Miriam still didn't speak, her lips pressed tightly until she hung up the phone.

After finishing packing things at Xiang Dongnan's house, Miriam hugged Tian Tian and went back alone. The little girl followed her home without making any noise or making trouble.

It's not too late to get home, Mother Lu saw Tian Tian and was stunned for a moment, "This?"

Miriam put down her bag, changed her shoes, and explained, "Brother busy, I will take care of him for a while."

Mother Lu didn't know what she was thinking, she raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

"Why are you still up?"

"No, chat with your dad for a while." Mother Lu stroked Fu Tiantian's little hand.

Miriam was startled when he heard the words, and blinked, "Why is he so good today?"

After recuperating for so many days, although his body is not good enough, he speaks more and more fluently, but now he talks very few, and it is rare for Miriam to see him talk like before he went to prison.

"Okay?" Mother Lu shook her head frowning, then pulled Tian Tian to the living room sofa and sat down.

Miriam's eyes flickered, and after two seconds of silence, he poured two glasses of water and walked over and asked, "Mom, what's the matter?"

Mother Lu stared at Lu's father's bedroom for a while, and slowly said, "Although he doesn't say anything, I can see that he is not in good spirits, but can't sleep, and has troubles."

Usually, during the day, I wake up from sleep and wake up. Although I don't talk much, I feel good at first glance. But today, she gave him a massage for a long time. He neither sleeps nor talks. He only stares out the window, absent-minded. of.

Miriam lowered her head to feed the child and drink water, her eyes changed slightly, she looked at her, and smiled: "Hasn't he explained everything in his heart to the court? What can be done? Isn't he staying with you every day? Maybe you think too much."

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Mother Lu pursed her lower lip, her breath sinking, "Your dad and I have been married for decades. I can't tell what his mood is? The only thing I regret is that I didn't follow him to work every day, otherwise I wouldn't let him. Doing so many messes behind my back."

Miriam's heart jumped, she quickly put down her cup, and calmly said, "Don't think about the things that are past. Isn't he already punished? Going to jail is a legal sanction, and he is lying at home. That is for you. You're not wrong, he's the one who's wrong."

"Also, I'll go over and ask for a while, maybe I can ask you something, don't think too much, no matter how many things he has in his heart, he won't hide it without telling you at this time."

Mother Lu only sighed and said nothing.

After that, Miriam taught Tian Tian to write for a while in the bedroom. After the little girl fell asleep, she left the room.

Mother Lu just came out of the bathroom after washing her hair, wiping her hair, and asked, "Is the child asleep?"

Miriam walked over, took the towel and wiped her, and nodded, "Well, I actually brought her back to try to see if she can alleviate her autism symptoms. This is what my brother and I thought of."

Mother Lu sat down, raised her eyebrows, and asked, "Then you and Xiao Xiang?"

Finished?

"I have already said it clearly, so don't make jokes about him anymore." Miriam smiled briskly.

Mother Lu didn't seem to be surprised at all, so she uttered an understatement, "It seems you still can't let go of Xiao Shao."

Knowing daughter Mo Ruomu, this story saw the end since the kid caught up to the door, but she naturally turned to her daughter, no matter what she chose, she would not say much.

Miriam suddenly rolled her eyes and curled her lips, "Who can't let go of him, they are not the only two men in this world."

She hasn't chosen yet, is she?

"But I only have one daughter. No matter what you choose, Mom will respect you." Mother Lu said solemnly.

Miriam was taken aback, moved in a complete mess by her sudden remarks, hugged her, and said with gratitude: "Mom, you are so kind."

"Oh, all right, don't be numb, wash and sleep quickly." Mother Lu gave her a disgusting push, drew the towel and wiped her hair.

Miriam closed her smile, raised her chin and pointed to the door of another bedroom, and asked, "Dad is asleep."

Mother Lu's expression faded, then she turned around and went back to the bathroom, leaving a sentence, "You will know if you go and see."

Miriam shook her head and slowly pushed the door into Father Lu's room.

The person on the bed seemed to sense the movement and closed his eyes.

Miriam didn't see it, but approached, glanced at him, then sat down next to the bed and said lightly: "Okay, stop pretending, it's me."

During this time, there were only three of them in the family. Every night when Mother Lu came back, he would tell her about his mood during the day. Although she comforted Mother Lu just now, it didn't mean she didn't think too much.

Still nothing happened.

Miriam raised her eyebrows and smiled, "Still pretending? Okay, since you don't want to say it, just keep holding it."

After all, she deliberately made a move and got up.

"Wait a minute." The person on the bed finally couldn't hold back anymore, coughing, his voice hoarse and old.

The old man opened his eyes and looked at her, smiled awkwardly, and found himself a step down, "Miriam is back."

Miriam immediately rolled her eyes, sat down again, and asked coolly, "It's so late, why are you still up?"