

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 149– 150

## Chapter 149

“Well, at home, I walked outside for a while, just came back, what’s wrong?”

Listening to her idle and calm tone, it was almost normal, Miriam slightly let go of her heart, and calmly said: “Oh, nothing, I just want to ask how is Tian Tian?”

“I just ate something and fell asleep, but I guess I didn’t see you when I woke up. My small eyes are scared, and I don’t dare to cry or laugh, which makes people feel distressed.”

As soon as Mother Lu said, Miriam was worried, but she couldn’t go back now. She frowned and thought for a while, “She wakes up then... You call me back and I’ll talk to her.”

“Oh ok, get busy.”

Miriam gave a hum, remembering the business, and added, “I read on the Internet that there will be rain in City Two in the afternoon, so don’t go out today.”

“Oh, I see, don’t forget to take your umbrella.” Mother Lu didn’t know that she came to Lincheng today and almost had a car accident, otherwise she must be in a hurry.

Miriam confessed a few more words before hanging up.

Yan Ke has walked up to her and said, “You don’t have to worry too much for the time being, I will find out.”

Miriam’s expression turned cold, she turned her head and looked away, and said without emotion: “This is a police matter. I will cooperate with the police. I won’t trouble you. I will tell Bryan when I turn back and let you go back.”

This is her family affair. She will blame herself for anyone around her injured because of this, and she doesn’t have so much money to apologize one by one. Although she behaves a little unfavorably, she has to do it.

Yan Ke looked at her and stopped talking.

After waiting for a while, the police car arrived. After a few traffic police officers got off the car to collect the evidence, they returned to the police station together.

Through the monitoring, Miriam was convinced that it was not an accident. The car that popped up went straight to her, but unfortunately, the face in the windshield was not visible at all. Not only did he wear a hat, but also Wearing a mask.

“Miss Lu, we will investigate the situation you mentioned and will keep in touch with you at any time.”

“Thank you.” Miriam nodded to the policeman, but felt very complicated.

When she left the police station, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon, and she was standing at the outlet, her expression not very good.

Yan Ke stood aside for a long time, but walked forward, “Miss Lu, shall I see you back?”

Miriam took a breath, closed her eyes, and whispered in a slightly tight voice, “Let's go.”

She has no choice now, and she can only be safe with him.

Before the car went out of the city, Miriam was sitting in the back seat to rest on sleep. Suddenly she opened her eyes. She suddenly remembered that Mu Ming's home was also in City Two. His mother passed away. Today is also his mother's birthday. He took a day off. No way...

“Mr. Yan, stop for a moment.”

Yan Ke turned the steering wheel, stepped on the brake, and slowly stopped the car on the side of the road.

Miriam took out her cell phone, turned to Mu Ming's number and dialed out.

There was a ringing for a while, then connected, “Sister Miriam.”

The man's extremely hoarse and dull voice made her frown, “Makiming, what's wrong with you? Where are you now?”

This kid wouldn't be drinking in a boring bar alone?

“I'm fine... vomit...” Before the words were finished, there was a voice of vomiting suddenly.

Miriam's expression changed immediately, and she shouted anxiously, “Mu Ming, are you drinking? Where are you now?”

There was a lot of movement over there, and then there was a man's muffled coughing, “Cough... Miriam, sister Miriam, cough cough... I'm fine, I'm in my hometown now, you can't find it. mine.”

“Hometown? Lincheng?” Miriam's eyes flashed, and then he said solemnly, “Give me the address.”

“...”

## Chapter 150

An hour later, Yan Ke's car parked downstairs in a residential apartment.

Miriam looked up at the floor, turned her eyes to the person behind her and said, "Why don't you rest in the car for a while, I'll get off after a while."

Yan Ke's expression was calm and said: "After the previous events, I think I'd better follow you at all times."

Miriam had nothing to say, thought for a second, and then looked at him seriously, "Don't tell him what happened today."

Inexplicably, she didn't want him to know.

Yan Ke asked quietly, "Are you referring to the accident on the road, or... come and visit this gentleman."

"..." Miriam choked, how could he hear a scandalous thing she had done?

Her face was a little ugly, she pursed her lips and gritted her teeth, "Everything today."

"Sorry, you are not my employer. I can't follow this matter." Yan Ke lowered his jaw to her apologetically.

"..."

Even if he had guessed his answer, Miriam still turned blue with anger, squeezed the bag in her hand, and walked into the apartment building without saying a word.

Sure enough, money can make ghosts go around.

He got on the elevator, went to the floor where the herder told her, and found the room. Miriam swept around at random before raising his hand and knocking on the door.

In the silent corridor, the sound came far away, but no one came to open the door.

Miriam gradually tightened her eyebrows and tapped a few more times, increasing her strength.

After waiting anxiously for a long time, there was movement at the door, and then the door was opened from inside.

The strong smell of wine came over.

Miriam looked at the person with a pale face, messy hair, and wearing a shirt and trousers, arching her waist and holding her abdomen as if standing in pain, and smiling at her weakly, "Sister Miriam...you are really here, I thought You are joking."

"You... how much alcohol did you drink?" Miriam was shocked, ruining herself like this without seeing him for a day?

She was too surprised, angry and worried, and hurriedly stepped forward to help him, "What's wrong with you?"

"No, I'm nothing..." Mu Ming frowned, seemingly afraid of being scolded by her, and smiled with a guilty conscience. He looked at Yan Ke standing next to him and changed the subject, "Sister Miriam, is this? "

"He's my friend, don't worry about him, how is your health?" Miriam worried about him all the time. He looked like he was not okay, her pretty face straightened down without anger.

"I..." Mu Ming smiled and seemed to want to say that it was okay. After meeting her face, her momentum immediately weakened, and quietly replied, "My stomach...a bit sick."

Yan Ke looked at Mu Ming, without saying a word or expression.

Miriam's expression changed, "Stomach? Then you are still standing here, hurry, I will help you in."

The two helped enter the room, and Yan Ke hesitated for a few seconds before following in.

Seeing the mess in the living room, basically all the wine bottles sloping around, Miriam was stunned, "This, are you drinking these?"

The smell of alcohol was stronger than at the door, causing her stomach to surge while she was still pregnant, and her nausea rushed to her forehead, but for a moment she was forced down. She choked and looked at Yan Ke and said: "Mr. Yan, please open the window for ventilation."

The man nodded and stepped over something on the ground to open the window.

Miriam lay on the sofa with Mu Ming. She wanted to ask a few words, but when she remembered the reason of all this again, she still held back, softened her voice, and said, "Does it hurt badly? How about we send it away? Are you going to the hospital?"

She really couldn't see the child ruining herself like this. Without a father, his mother died, he was the only one in the empty house, and there was no relative or friend in the family.

“I’m okay, just rest a while.” The boy smiled, his bloodless handsome face was a bit embarrassed and exhausted, as well as a strong sense of decadence. He turned his head and looked around, embarrassed. Looking at her, “Sorry... Sister Miriam, the house is too messy, just find a place to sit... I’ll pour you some water...”

He leaned on his body to get up again, but Miriam pressed it down, and said helplessly: “Okay, don’t toss you, I’ll fall.”

Miriam looked around, then looked at Yan Ke, “Mr. Yan, please do it yourself.”

The house is not small, but there is almost no place to stand in chaos.

Yan Ke said quietly: “If Miss Lu needs any help, you can ask me to do it.”

Miriam immediately raised her eyebrows and was not polite with him. He pointed to the messy rubbish and wine bottles on the ground, and said with a smile: “Then Mr. Yan will help me clean up these things.”

This is not the time to pretend to be polite, otherwise she will be busy for a while, and she won’t have that much energy.

“Yeah.” Yan Keli nodded.

Miriam turned around, then touched the kitchen. There was nothing, everything was neatly hidden in the cabinet, even the refrigerator was empty, and there was still a light layer of gray on the table.

Don’t guess, he returned from leave yesterday, and the area to move must be limited to the living room. The only thing he bought was wine.

This little boy!

No way, Miriam could only dig out a kettle, find a few cups, and boil a little bit of boiling water over it.