

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 151– 152

## Chapter 151

“You haven’t eaten anything since you came back last night? It’s strange if you don’t have a stomachache when you drink.” Miriam handed the cup to him, her fair and pretty face was serious and helpless, “There is nothing at home, drink first. Some water, I’ll buy it later.”

Mu Ming took the cup and pursed his lower lip guiltily, “Sister Miriam, thank you, but don’t have to be so troublesome. I plan to go back to City Two tonight.”

Miriam put the blanket he had brought from the bedroom on him. Hearing the words, his face became cold. “Tonight? Don’t even think about your shameful appearance. I will approve you for two more days off. Go back to me.”

“Sister Miriam...I...”

“I am the leader, this is an order.” Miriam interrupted him with a stern face.

Yan Ke left the house and threw the trash away. She was not in the room. She was holding a cup and whispered, “Also say me, you are still a pregnant woman.”

Miriam squinted her eyes and curled her lips with a cool smile. “It’s not like someone. Drinking alcohol can almost kill yourself. Don’t toss about it without the amount of alcohol. I am healthy, anyway.”

“Healthy?” Mu Ming’s spiritless face showed deep doubts, black and white eyes glanced at her forehead, “Either you have a fever to faint, or you almost fall into disrepair. I think you can toss better than me.”

“...”

Miriam’s eyebrows trembled and she was a little depressed, and did not continue to fight with him because of his discomfort.

After a few seconds of silence, she got up and looked at the house.

Mu Ming looked at her slender back, drank her saliva, covered the strange emotions under her eyes, and pretended to ask casually: “Sister Miriam, what did you do in Lincheng today? Why didn’t you listen to you yesterday?”

Miriam stared at the pictures on the wall, and replied casually: “It was arranged temporarily and entrusted by others to see a late friend.”

There was a low smile that couldn't hear any emotions from behind, "It seems that I and Sister Miriam are quite destined. At the same time and at the same place, we are paying homage to old friends."

Miriam was startled and slowly turned her head to look at him. The boy hung his head and couldn't see his expression, but the laughter made her feel a little uncomfortable.

She was silent for two seconds, her eyes returned to the photo, and she asked softly, "This is your mother?"

There was no answer behind him.

Miriam said to herself: "Very beautiful."

It's not flattery. Although the woman in the photo has reached middle age, her facial features are still bright and gentle.

"Really? Maybe I've watched a lot since I was a child. I don't think it's strange." Mu Ming raised his head, and his dark eyes stared straight up. I don't know if I was looking at the photo or looking at her, the hatred in his eyes faintly filled with struggle and pain.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door, probably because Yan Ke was back, and Miriam immediately retracted his thoughts and went to open the door.

Mu Ming put down the cup and raised his eyes again, Jun's face had already returned to his calmness, and he could not see anything except pale and weak.

"I bought something from a nearby supermarket, you may need it." Yan Ke walked to the living room and put the things down.

Miriam was overjoyed, "Thank you, I will transfer the money to you later."

Yan Ke said nothing, put the things down and stood aside.

Miriam still wanted to say something, she seemed to have figured out his temperament, and then she shut up.

He was a security guard hired by Bryan, and naturally he would not listen to her. Her politeness was basically pure nonsense to his position.

## Chapter 152

Miriam carried the bag and turned to the kitchen. Mu Ming lay on the sofa and turned her head to look at Yan Ke, her eyes deep, and she quickly turned away.

Not long after, Miriam came out of the kitchen, brought out two bowls of noodles, and put them on the table in the living room. She raised her eyes and swept around. She didn't find Yan Ke's figure. She was startled, "Where is the person?"

"Oh, that gentleman went out to answer the phone." Mu Ming looked at the door.

Miriam stopped asking, brought out a bowl of noodles, handed him the tableware, and smiled lightly, "I'll cook a little more, let's eat together."

Mu Ming frowned slightly, sat up, and said in embarrassment, "Sister Miriam, trouble you."

"If you know the trouble, don't do such silly things again next time. Fortunately, I'm here, otherwise I don't know what will happen." Miriam scolded him and sat down with chopsticks, stirring the noodle soup.

After a long while, he raised his eyes and looked at the door.

Mu Ming followed her gaze and suddenly said with curiosity: "Sister Miriam, what kind of friend is that gentleman? He looked so cold, and he made an expression for a long time."

Miriam's expression was slightly stiff, she immersed herself in a sip of soup, and said with a perfunctory smile: "Just an ordinary friend who came here to visit with me."

How many expressions the security guard can have, she has seen him so many times, and she always looks the same. Maybe her job is to pretend to be cool, and she doesn't care much, but compared to Bryan's kind of people, Yan Ke is lighter.

Mu Ming smiled, "I thought Sister Miriam, you were going out with a bodyguard, it was so cool."

"Sister is not a big money." Miriam pulled a guilty smile on her lips, stirring her face, and changing the subject calmly, "There is not enough food, there is still in the pot, I will help you when I leave. Buy a little and have a good rest at home in the next two days."

Mu Ming, "...I'm sorry, Sister Miriam, I have caused you so much trouble."

Miriam hooked her lips and patted his shoulder with a soft and clear voice, "This sister is not for nothing. You helped me, so sister will naturally not look at you."

Mu Ming immediately showed a grateful expression, and said in a low and serious voice: "Then you have to take care of yourself. I am not in the company. No one will help you cover your pregnancy. You have to be careful."

"..."

Miriam was a little dumbfounded, but still solemnly promised, "Okay, I will be careful."

Because the company now only knew about her pregnancy, he rushed to the front to cover every time she encountered something she couldn't do. It was indeed hard for him many times.

There was a movement at the door, it was Yan Ke who came back, which interrupted the conversation between the two.

Miriam smiled lightly and said, "Mr. Yan, I have cooked a little more noodles. You should also eat a little bit. You will have to hurry up later."

Yan Ke was stunned. He wanted to refuse, but when he caught Miriam's profound eyes, he bent down and sat down, "Thank you."

After a brief meal, Miriam was afraid that it would be too late to return, so she settled her pastoral name and confirmed that he would have nothing more to do before leaving with Yan Ke.

It was getting late and the car was driving smoothly on the highway. When Miriam was sitting tired and about to fall asleep, she was suddenly awakened by a phone call.

She yawned, rubbed her sleepy eyes, glanced at the note, and pressed to connect.

The thick nasal voice is very hoarse, "Hey."

"Tired?" The man's low voice showed concern.

Miriam sat up lazily and leaned against the car door, yawned again, and said in a spirited tone, "It's okay, what's the matter?"

After a day of tossing, she was tired even with her previous body, not to mention that she is still wearing a big belly, and so many things have happened today. She is really exhausted at this time, but what is the use of telling him.

"Yan Ke told me." The man said lightly.

Miriam was stunned for a few seconds, and subconsciously looked at Yan Ke who was driving seriously in front of him, and then curled his lips, "It seems that you don't want to protect me, you want to monitor me?"

"Miriam, this is not a trivial matter, you have to take it to heart." Bryan's worry in his tone did not conceal any, "However, you don't have to panic, I will find out."

Miriam closed her eyes, turned her eyes to the night outside the window, and pulled out a frivolous smile, "Mr. Shao, I will take my business to heart. It has nothing to do with you. Don't waste your time. Also, you let Yan Ke will go back tomorrow, and I will be careful myself."

“No, I don’t have to talk about this, and I won’t agree to you.” The man refused cleanly, but his voice was still flat, “It’s someone who wants your life. It’s almost always related to your dad. They absolutely I won’t give up easily.”

Miriam’s face gradually became cold, her eyes darkened.

After a long while, he sneered and deliberately mocked: “It may be related to you. I know that there are a few people in the relationship between us. They are all not pleasing to my eyes, even if they don’t want my life, they are hurt. A courtyard can also dispel hatred, so you should stay away from me and don’t bother me.”

Although she knew that Sophia was not that courageous yet, she couldn’t guarantee that her father’s enemies knew of her relationship with him and turned around to blackmail him.

The man lightly mocked, “I’m not afraid that you will hurt me. You blame me first, Miriam, can you be more selfish?”

“...”

Miriam pouted, “People don’t kill themselves for their own sake.”

“If you hurt my heart so much, you are not afraid of the death of heaven.” The man chuckled.

“...”

Miriam was taken aback, how could he smell a scent of being molested?

Tensed in her heart, she touched her hot face and smiled sarcastically, “It’s really thicker than a city wall. A cold and ruthless person like you, do you have the heart?”

“You are more caring than me. If a male subordinate is drunk, he will run over to see him personally.”

The man’s tone is neither salty nor light, nor is there any strangeness, but Miriam just heard something strange.

She raised her brows and curled her lips with a chuckle, “Yes, I have always been a good leader who cares about subordinates. If it wasn’t for family affairs, I might have to stay there to watch him at night.”

“Is that the one named Mu Ming?”

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, and snorted briskly, “Yes.”

The man replied lightly, “He is young and handsome, and probably looks down on older pregnant women like you. If you step forward, he will at most treat you as his mother.”

“ ... ”

Miriam's pretty face turned green for a moment, gritted her teeth angrily, sat up, and said angrily: "I'm such a damn son. If you want you to eat carrots and worry about it, I'm dead!"

After finishing speaking, she cut off the call without hesitation, her red lips tightened angrily, and her face was dark.

Bastard! Is she that old? Even if she is a pregnant woman, she is now a beautiful pregnant woman.

Sure enough, he still couldn't talk to him.