

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 157– 158

Chapter 157

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“I just invited you to dinner, what are you doing?” Miriam glanced at him sideways.

Everyone moved upstairs, a large luxury private room.

At a round table with forty people, Mr. Han invited Miriam to sit beside him.

Mu Ming was about to sit down when she saw it, and was pushed away by Miriam calmly, smiled into the seat, and then gave him a soothing look.

When everyone was seated and the food was served, several waiters came up with a few large plates of red hairy crabs.

President Han smiled and greeted, “Don’t be polite, eat, there will be more later.”

Then he took the initiative to put one in front of Miriam, “Manager Lu taste it, these are all fresh hairy crabs delivered by the hotel today.”

Crabs have a cold nature and pregnant women should not eat them. Miriam glanced at it and smiled politely, “Thank you, I can do it myself.”

After all, she picked up the tool next to it and peeled it slowly and carefully, deliberately delaying the time. When the crabs were divided, she pushed the peeled crab meat in front of President Han, and said with great enthusiasm, “Mr Han , This is my heart, you must finish it.”

President Han was stunned, his bald head turned light, and his face flattered, “For me?”

Miriam endured the nausea and nodded with a smile, “Yes.”

Mu Ming Yu Guang glanced at him and said nothing.

President Han ate with a red face, completely unaware that Miriam hadn’t even touched it.

But he could not hide past the first day of the first year but not the fifteenth. Miriam’s expression changed at the first glance of the dishes that came up one after another.

Most of them are not eaten by pregnant women. She usually pays attention at home and never touches them. They are basically all on this table.

But Mu Ming didn't know, and thoughtfully gave her some, "Sister Miriam, you eat."

President Han just received his mind, it was time to show her, and put a small pile in front of her in one breath, "Manager Lu, you are too skinny, eat more."

Miriam's expression became stiff and undetectable, and she smiled dryly, "Mr. Han, I can do it myself, you can eat it."

Turning her face, she frowned slightly, her eyes narrowed slightly.

These dishes...it's a coincidence.

Pretending to be elegant and eating small bites of vegetables, Miriam didn't understand yet, the waiter walked in again pushing the cart.

"Mr. Han, the wine has woken up, do you want to serve it now?"

"let's go."

The waiter nodded and filled the bottles one by one.

Miriam Yu Guang caught a glimpse of the wine that was still air-conditioned, her eyes flashed, and her brows deepened.

Iced wine?

Mu Ming also found out, and turned his head to look at her.

President Han stood up with a glass of wine and said, "Today is the first official gathering since the cooperation between Longteng and Yingxin. I hope that we will work together in the future and there will be more opportunities for such exchanges. Cheers, everyone."

Everyone got up, laughed and toasted, "Cheers!"

Miriam held up the cup with an expression. Just as she was about to reach out to clink the cup, she was suddenly pulled off by Mu Ming, and the boy's loud voice interrupted everyone.

"Manager, can't you drink alcohol?"

Everyone was taken aback and looked at her together.

Miriam was also blank, looking at Mu Ming blankly.

Mu Ming took the cup from her hand and said in surprise: "Your heart is too big, and the injury on your head is not healed. Haven't you been taking medicine recently? How can you drink alcohol?"

As soon as a reminder, the subordinates of her department also remembered and joked: "Sister Miriam, are you confused by eating."

Mr. Han frowned, "Injury? Manager Lu, what's wrong with you?"

Miriam smiled awkwardly, lifted the hair on her forehead, and explained, "I was injured before, so it's not a big problem anymore."

Although the scar has not disappeared, she hasn't taken any medicine for a few days, but she has to admire how fast this kid's brain turns.

President Han immediately cared: "We are here to play tonight, not to hurt our body. After taking medicine and drinking, if something happens later, President Henry will definitely find me trouble."

"How can I discourage everyone? How about I use juice instead." Miriam smiled embarrassedly.

President Han waved his hand to the waiter, "Give her a glass of white water, it will be hot."

Miriam said awkwardly, "Mr. Han, don't have to be so troublesome."

The waiter ran out quickly and came in quickly with water.

Miriam glanced at him pretending to be grateful and toasted, "Thank you, President Han, and I respect you all."

The scene became lively again.

After being toasted, she drank a few glasses of water and wanted to go to the bathroom. She stood up and whispered to Mr. Han, "I'll go to the bathroom."

"okay."

Mr. Han glanced at her and continued to eat.

After leaving the room, Miriam finally breathed a little bit of cool air. She didn't know if she was held back in it, or she had said too much. She felt a scorching sensation on her face and a bit stuffy in her chest.

She didn't care too much, rubbed her cheek with her hand, and went to the bathroom.

"Sister Miriam!"

Miriam was startled when she heard someone calling her. She turned around and saw that Mu Ming was catching up, "Why did you run out."

“I’m worried about you.” Mu Ming rolled his eyelids and curled his lips triumphantly. “I am the only one who knows that you are pregnant. Do you know that I was scared all night? Fortunately, I was just witty.”

Miriam looked at his lips with a warm smile, “Thank you very much, Mr. Mu, I will definitely let you be a godfather after the baby is born.”

Mu Ming snorted, “It’s pretty much the same.”

“Okay, you go back, I’ll go to the bathroom.”

Mu Ming raised his eyebrows and swept the surroundings, jokingly: “The hotel is so big, can you find the bathroom?”

Miriam’s face turned black, and gritted her teeth to retort, “I am a road idiot and not an idiot. Can’t you ask people if you can’t find it?”

While she was talking, she felt that her body was getting hotter and hotter, and she pulled her neckline with her hands.

Mu Ming looked at the strange redness on her face, her black eyes deepened, and smiled casually, “I’ll take you there.”

Miriam was not polite to him, and slapped him on the shoulder severely, “Then hurry up.”

Mu Ming walked ahead and led the way.

As she walked, she frowned and looked around. She swallowed hotly, her head was a little dizzy, and she said in confusion, “Makiming, do you think the air conditioner in this hotel is too high, it’s hot.”

Mu Ming walked in front, without turning his head, Yun Qingfeng smiled lightly, and there was a long and thin coolness in his smile, “You are silly to drink, this is not winter, the hotel is always constant temperature.”

“wrong!”

The voice behind her suddenly sank, deepening the irony in the corner of Mu Ming’s eyes. It was fleeting, and she looked back at her strangely: “What’s wrong?”

Miriam stretched out her hand to support the wall, pressing her dizzy eyebrows with her fingers, her blushing face showed a different coldness from before, “I didn’t drink.”

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Mu Ming also seemed to have discovered something suddenly, looking at her face, frowning, "Why is your face so red? Did you have a fever again?"

Miriam tightened her eyebrows and raised her eyes to look at him. Her eyes were blank but patient, her voice was extremely hoarse, "Heat, fever?" How could it be possible, it obviously didn't feel like fever.

"Mu..." There was fear in her heart, and she suddenly wanted to hold Mu Ming, but before her hand touched his clothes, her fuzzy eyes fell into darkness completely, and her whole body fell down. Mu Ming's eyes were dim, and at the last moment the woman fell, he stretched out his hand to let her lean in his arms, and Jun's face was still indifferent.

The sound of footsteps slowly came from the deadly corridor, and the ground rubbed by high heels was crisp and loud. The graceful figure gradually appeared. The woman took off her sunglasses, saw the woman who passed out in his arms, her red lips were aroused, "Give her to me."

Mu Ming squinted his eyes slightly, and tightened Miriam's hands, without answering, as if he was hesitating. The woman looked at him suddenly raised her eyebrows, the corners of her lips deepened, her eyes were silky with sarcasm, "Why? Not willing again? This is the plan you thought, and now you regret it? Don't forget, after tonight, You can get what you want."

The man pursed his lips, his eyes were dark and terrifying, his cold face was covered with strong hostility, he lowered his head and stroked the face of the woman in his arms, suddenly smiled, emphasizing very lightly, "Miss Fu, it is cheaper for others, you might as well be cheaper "f&ck me." The charming woman with curly hair was Sophia. She was taken aback, looked at him and mocked, "I thought that only the kind of old man surnamed Han has abnormal habit. I didn't expect you to have such a young and handsome taste. It's also so heavy, a pregnant woman, besides having a nice face, you can also be interested."

The man didn't bother to continue to talk to her, and turned around to leave with his arms around him. Sophia narrowed her eyes and said coldly: "Wait, Mu Ming, you have to think clearly, emotionally, when she wakes up and find out, you will have no chance in the future. Give the person to Lao Han and leave it tonight. What's the matter, having my dad here will have no effect."

Mu Ming looked back at her with a sneer, "Didn't I take people away just to reduce the trouble for you? Miss Fu, we are just cooperating, and I don't need you to intervene in anything." Sophia narrowed her beautiful eyes and became angry. Sullen voice said: "Do you still remember that we were cooperating. I spent a whole night of effort, and I didn't accomplish anything when I looked back. Did you play with me?"

"The result you want will be sent to you tomorrow morning." Mu Ming's tone was extremely cold, and he took out the phone from Miriam's arms and threw it to her, "Here is the video you want." Sophia glanced at him very quickly. Turn on the phone, turn to

Miriam's previous threatening video, click the delete button, and then return the phone to him, warning, "Remember what you said."

Mu Ming ignored her, bent over and hugged Miriam and walked towards the previously reserved room. Sophia's eyes flashed fiercely, and her smile grew thicker. She was still waiting for the good news.

That time she was threatened by Miriam and ran into Mu Ming when she left Yingxin. She thought she was the fan of that woman, but she didn't expect to come to Infernal Affairs. This kid really hid it. She was not interested in understanding or inquiring about the others. Since they had the same purpose, she just had to wait for the news.

In the hotel suite. The big room was dim and quiet with only a small lamp on the bedside turned on.

There was a person lying in the white silk bedding, and there was a low moan, like a cat, with some faint pain. The person sitting on the sofa in the corner did not move for a long time. Only a black shadow could be seen in the dimness. The fuzzy outline was facing the bed and staring at the side closely. The dark breath was spreading silently.

After a long time, the person on the bed seemed to have fallen asleep again, and the figure in the corner slowly walked out. The tolerant blue veins on his forehead were especially obvious. His fists were clenched, and his tight face showed no expression. He looked coldly at the bed. People, the emotions in the eyes are thick and complex. Mu Ming moved his stiff hand, took out a bottle of medicine from his body and poured out two pills.

Gently squeezing her chin, he twisted his eyebrows and tangled for a few seconds, still slowly stuffing the medicine into her mouth."I'm sorry... after tomorrow, I will never show up again..."

Before the hoarse murmur fell, the phone on the table suddenly vibrated violently. Mu Ming shook his hands in shock, and a pill of medicine rolled through his fingers to the ground.

He was taken aback, turned his head and glanced at the illuminated screen of the phone, his pupils constricted. He stood in a stalemate for a minute and did not answer, but the struggle in his eyes made his breathing a little disordered.

The phone fell silent, and after a few seconds, it began to vibrate again. Mu Ming bit his lower lip, the blue veins on his forehead almost broke, and finally reached out and picked up the phone and pressed to answer.

He didn't speak, and a voice soon came from the phone, "Hello? Miriam, where are you now?" The low male voice.

"Hello? Miriam?" There was still no response, and there was a vague anxiety.

Mu Ming's tight, almost purple lips finally opened, and his voice became hoarse, "Mr. Shao." "..."

... Early the next morning, Miriam was awakened by the dazzling light, opened her eyes, and the bright and white room was lit by sunlight through the windows.

Rubbing her sore head, she was stunned for a while and remembered something, her face suddenly turned pale, and she hurried to lift the quilt. He felt his body and saw that his clothes were intact, and he was slightly relieved.

Why is she here? last night?

With a face of doubt and no hesitation, she climbed out of the bed, put on her shoes and walked out. The door happened to be pushed open.

Seeing the person coming, she suddenly stopped, "Bryan?" "Wake up?" The man was dressed in a dark shirt, suit and pants, handsome and calm, and smiled faintly at her.

Miriam couldn't turn around, and blinked in confusion, "You, you... why are you here?" No, didn't she have a dinner party last night?

Then...Go to the bathroom...It feels hot and uncomfortable...The more you remember, the harder Miriam's face becomes.

Bryan walked over, touched her forehead, and faintly explained, "I went back to City Two last night and called you. Mr. Mu picked it up and said that you have a fever, so I can only send you to the hospital."Fever?" Miriam's eyebrows were tightly twisted together, and he suddenly clasped his big palm, lowering his voice, "No, it's definitely not a fever."

She can tell if she has a fever. Was it drugged last night?

But she barely drank, just drank a few glasses of water while eating, and then got up to go to the bathroom... Then she didn't know anything. She should have passed out at that time, and Mu Ming seemed to be there. He gently hugged the person into his arms, looked straight ahead with deep eyes, and said in a low voice: "Miriam, it is indeed a fever. The doctor has checked it. The pregnant woman's body is very weak and you don't pay much attention to it. This always happens."

Miriam didn't pay attention to his movements, her whole mind was thinking deeply, she raised her eyes suspiciously, "Really?" She still felt something wrong.

The burning was too sudden, and how could it be possible to faint so quickly.