

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 173– 174

## Chapter 173

“Achen, you eat too.” She seemed to feel that her arms were not long enough, and she deliberately touched the floating snow figure, “Don’t eat by yourself. Give Achen some dishes that he loves.”

“No, I ate it. You can eat it yourself. I can drink some wine with Uncle Fu and the others.” Bryan didn’t move his chopsticks at all, but poured himself half a glass of wine again.

“Eat...” Sophia was taken aback.

Mother Shao also looked inquisitively, and narrowed her eyes slightly, “Have you eaten? Why did you eat so early tonight?”

When she called, she didn’t have a long time off work, why did she eat so soon?

still is?

“Well, eat with my friends.” Bryan said uninterestedly, and touched the glass to the cousin of the Fu family who came to toast with a toast, with a faint expression.

“What is Mr. Shao’s friend? We will also introduce our brothers to each other someday.” The Fu brothers said with a smile.

Their usual circles are clever and rough people. Although they have some money, they are far from the real rich. It is impossible to get into the real circle of social elites. If their family can follow The Shao family picked up the k!ss, so wouldn’t they have more opportunities to meet some rich people in the future?

Sophia looked at her two elder brothers in disgust, did not speak, turned her eyes to Bryan, thought he would implicitly refuse, but unexpectedly the man smiled and readily agreed.

“Yes, I have a friend who likes to make friends very much. He is a real estate crocodile. He can eat well, but he likes to play. I can introduce you to me later.”

Sophia was startled, but her expression changed. This was even more humiliating than just refusal.

This friend in his mouth is obviously Gu Ershao Miller, that guy is a typical gnawing old clan, and even more than her two prodigal brothers, the real rich and wealthy, one shot is hundreds of thousands, in the circle of friends Everyone has it.

Without knowing it, the two brothers of the Fu family immediately got up and filled him with wine."Haha... Mr. Shao is really too big. I don't think Xiaoxue needs to find a boyfriend anymore. You are not just a girl. Friends? How about you two trying?"

Suddenly, the dinner table fell silent.

The atmosphere was pushed to the climax of the whole meal.

Everyone had different thoughts and different expressions. Of course, Sophia was the most nervous. Her whole heart hung up at once, staring at the man's expression without turning.

Mother Shao coughed, and laughed out first, "I think so too. I like Xiaoxue very much when I look at it. Achen, your uncle and aunt are here too, just so you can talk about your plan."

Dad Fu also took the opportunity to match up, "Yes, Bryan, you and Xiaoxue have known each other for more than ten years. Anyway, you are looking for one. Rather than finding a stranger, it's better to have a close friend."

Bryan held the cup slowly and put it on the table slowly, his eyes darkened, his expression did not look any strange, he looked around the crowd, and raised his lips slightly, his speech was calm and not impolite, "Uncle Fu, if you are I really feel sorry for my daughter, why would she be willing to push her to a second-married man? Or to put it another way, she is so good, young and beautiful, there is no need to find a second-married man like me, if it is my sister, Even if I don't break her leg, I will break that man's leg."

Everyone's complexion changed.

The two elders of the Fu family were so angry that they almost didn't come back, staring at him speechlessly.

Sophia couldn't bear it anymore, bit her lower lip, and said loudly, "I don't dislike you, Brother Chen, whether you are married second or third, we can get married right away if you want."

Bryan listened indifferently to her eager confession, but raised her eyebrows, "Don't you ask what your parents mean anymore?"

"They respect my choice." She replied anxiously.

The second elder of the Fu family opened his mouth, but in the end he said nothing.

Regardless of whether it was the second or third marriage, as long as they married into the Shao family, even if they divorced in the future, the property would be enough for her to live for the rest of her life, and they didn't need to worry about anything else.

Bryan was silent for a second, then turned to look at Mother Shao, “You also respect my choice?”

Mother Shao was choked and speechless for an instant, pursed her lips, turned her face away, and replied with a strong attitude, “I only like Xiaoxue now, and I still don’t like the others.”

Bryan looked down, was silent for two seconds, and laughed shortly. The faint laughter was mixed with seemingly nonsense mockery, “Ms. Fu decided to marry me, and she will give my two children a little stepmother. ?”

“Wait!” Shao Mu’s face changed, she looked at him suddenly, and asked in shock, “Two, two?”

Her eyes were deep and deep.

Is that woman pregnant with twins?

Twins...

She stretched out two fingers unconsciously, and the excitement in her heart rushed out very quickly.

Whether it’s his or not, if these two really belong to their family, wouldn’t she be able to hold her grandson in a few months?

Looking at Mother Shao, Sophia suddenly felt uneasy. She frowned and gritted her teeth and said, “Brother Chen, how are you sure that these two children belong to you?”

“Boy, boy?” Several people in the Fu family were circled.

Didn’t you just get divorced? Where did the kid come from?

The man smiled, “Is it my child? I don’t need someone to tell me.”

This is an official showdown in front of them. Miriam’s child is his child.

Mother Shao quickly calmed down from her joy, “I will identify who owns the child, but it is different from whether you are married or not. I just like Xiaoxue and don’t think about anything else.”

“Well, I didn’t say it’s the same thing, but before the baby was born, I didn’t think about other things, Mom, what do you think?”

“You!” Mother Shao choked again.

Although her heart is about to boil with anger, her son understands that he has already expressed his attitude. If he continues to be tough, it will only embarrass the family.

The reason why he said so patiently was just to save her face.

After taking a breath, she straightened her face and said coldly: "Okay, then I will give you a period of time. After that, you have to give me an explanation for Xiaoxue."

"Auntie..." Sophia's anxious eyes were red, but she wanted to grit her teeth with hatred in her heart.

How could she not understand the meaning of Shao's mother's words, and she was still facing her son, deliberately procrastinating to save the family's face.

Mother Shao caressed her forehead distressedly, and moaned her lowly, "It's okay, there is auntie who will be your decision."

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As soon as Miriam had finished eating with Kristy, Yan Ke arrived. The two wanted to go to the nearby shopping mall for a while, but they didn't go there.

Miriam directly took Yan Ke's car back home.

## Chapter 174

After washing, Miriam lay on the bed in her pajamas and read the story book with Tian Tian for a while.

After watching the little girl breathe evenly into a deep sleep, she carefully lifted the quilt and got out of bed quietly.

After going to the bathroom, she took her mobile phone and walked to the living room, seeing that the door of the old man on the opposite side was closed, she gently walked to the balcony outside the living room.

Turning on the phone, she hesitated to enter the number and dialed out.

It rang for a long time before connecting, and a very hoarse man's voice came out, "Um... Miriam..."

Miriam instantly noticed that his voice was not right, "Bryan...what's wrong with you?"

Didn't he go to see his mother, did he?

She suddenly sank in her heart and asked anxiously: "What's wrong with your mother? Where are you now?"

"Um... I, I just came back... at Jinglinwan's house."

Although the man's voice was hoarse and low, he didn't have much strength, and he felt floating.

Jinglin Bay?

Isn't that not far from her?

Miriam raised her head and looked at the residential area under the night. The lights were scattered all around, and the air underneath was a bit cool.

Did something really happen?

The suspicion in her heart also made her more and more worried. Miriam didn't ask much, hung up the call, turned back to the bedroom and put on a coat, then quietly opened the door with the backup key and went out, and then closed the door quietly. The whole process did not sound. A little noise.

Out of the apartment building, she went straight to her previous residence by the street lamp.

Fortunately, not far away, passing through several apartment buildings, she wrapped her coat tightly, and a small figure got into the elevator.

She was worried all the way, but when she got out of the elevator and stood at the door, she suddenly hesitated again, and the impulse in her heart was suddenly taken over by reason.

What is she doing back now?

After divorce, she never returned to this place.

Cotton slippers, white cotton pajamas, a long black coat, white ankles and half of his feet are almost bare, and long hair that has not been combed is scattered on the shoulders.

She lowered her head and glanced at what she looked like at this time, as if a demon stood there for a while without moving, and wireless complex emotions poured out of her heart.

But the tone of the man just now reappeared in his mind, this time the body was a step faster than the mind and knocked on the door.

When she woke up, there was a tremor in her head, her fists clenched more tightly, and she no longer had any scruples, and knocked again.

I waited anxiously and nervously for a while before there was a movement.

The door opened for a moment.

Four eyes face each other.

The man's pupils shrank extremely quickly. Before Miriam could react, he suddenly stretched out his hand and pulled her in, turning around and pressing down on the wall before kissing.

"Well....."

Miriam's eyes widened, her mind went blank.

liqueur?

The strong smell of alcohol from the man's body poured into her mouth and nose, and her consciousness was in a trance.

Isn't he fucking sick? Where did he drink so much wine?

While enduring his surging kisses, she pondered the questions in her heart.

The deeper the kiss, the more lingering the kiss, the man's brute force almost cut her body like a loss of reason, and couldn't struggle at all.

The headlights in the living room were not turned on and the light was a bit dim. She curled her eyebrows and made a whimper from her throat.

Miriam's heart was nervous and a little bit scared.

The man was unmoved at all, even suddenly hugging her while kissing and moving like a bed in the bedroom, staggered, but still close and unwilling to separate.

When Miriam was kissed so badly, she didn't know that she got the nerve, and suddenly stopped struggling, letting him go crazy.

For a moment, she wanted to obey the desire in her heart and touched the soft mattress on her back. She subconsciously raised her hand to circle his neck and began to actively respond.

Just when the gun was wiping off the fire, a horrifying mobile phone rang. It was on Miriam's body, and the vibration was exciting and a little flustered.

Sanity pulled back three points, she let out a muffled groan from her throat, stretched out her hand and started to push him, "Um... Shao, Shao... Chen!"

Bastard!

Where does he have so much strength?

How much alcohol did he drink?

She has to make things clear before she says.

When the man's hand began to pull at her clothes, Miriam's heart almost jumped out of her throat, and she hurriedly grabbed his big palm.

"Don't, don't... put... Shao..."

"..."

Ten minutes later, in the bright and spacious living room, the man sitting on the sofa, tilted his head and put an ice pack on his forehead, with a black handsome face, and gloomy eyes staring at the woman walking in the room.

Miriam peeled the freshly boiled egg, wrapped it and walked over, her expression has returned to calm, but when she looked at him, she was slightly guilty, "use this."

I couldn't push him away just now, but in a hurry, she went straight to her feet, and she kicked away, but he hit the bedside table.

Although it was embarrassing, it was her fault, and a handsome face was knocked out of red and swollen.

The man dropped the ice bag, glanced at her, and said lightly, "You come."

"..."

The corner of Miriam's mouth twitched, and she walked around and sat beside him, gently putting the egg on his forehead and whistling, muttering dissatisfiedly in her mouth: "I'm not all to blame you, you are not drunk, you said it earlier. Like a cow with great strength, I can't break it, I can only kick it."

Fortunately, her mother's cell phone saved her, otherwise she must be stunned by the man now and irretrievably.

Having said that, Bryan was also a little bit unreasonable. His dark eyes looked at her scorchingly, without speaking.

He drank some alcohol, but he was not yet drunk. He wanted to call her when he got home from the hotel, but he didn't expect that she would call her on his own initiative. So, the moment he opened the door and saw her, his heart There was an impulse.

Miriam avoided her eyes with throbbing heart, and said in a flustered manner: "You, don't look at me like that. You haven't told me why you drink so much alcohol. Didn't you go to see your mother?"

"The eggs are on the eyes." The man said with a slight smile.

Miriam was taken aback, looked down at the egg that was almost running under his eyes, and awkwardly put it back to the wound and concentrated on rubbing it.

The man opened his lips and explained lightly, "My mother is not sick, she deliberately told me to go to the hotel."

Miriam paused in her hand and raised her eyebrows, "She knew you were with me at the time?"

"do not know."

"Oh."

The man turned his head to look at her, the loose shirt, unbuttoned a few buttons on his chest, revealing a small piece of chest, showing a bit lazy and sexy.

Raising his hand to pinch her chin, let her look at him, the man smiled lightly, "You don't ask why she lied to me to go to the hotel? Who did you meet? Why should I drink?"

Miriam curled her lips, and casually slapped her long hair that was about to become a chicken coop, "This is your private matter and it doesn't matter to me, why should I worry about eating carrots."

Bryan's pupils shrank slightly, his arms suddenly stretched out, and he took her shoulders and circled people into his arms.

Miriam was caught off guard. The egg in her hand flew out and rolled to the ground. She subconsciously got up and was about to pick it up, but was pushed back aggressively.