

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 185– 186

Chapter 185

She was about to step back when she was suddenly hugged by warm and powerful arms around her waist.

Miriam's body became stiff, with her hands hanging from nowhere to rest.

The man was still half naked, with his face facing her chest at the height of the bed.

The picture shows a bit of color and emotion.

Miriam blushed and pushed him, "Don't do this... put on your clothes first."

In broad daylight, if we continue, she will really have a needle eye.

The man chuckled and put his arms around her waist with a slight force. Miriam was too late to panic and sat on his lap.

He got up subconsciously, and was pressed back by him.

She was embarrassed, "Bryan."

"Don't move, you haven't seen me for so many days, you don't want to see me at all?" The man lowered his eyes and gently stroked her smooth hair with his fingers, his voice low and hoarse.

Miriam looked at the handsome face close to her head, her dark eyes seemed to be burning like a fire, making her heart beating.

"Why should I miss you?" The nervousness made her a little uncomfortable, and her tone was a bit aggressive.

From just now to now, she was completely out of control, as if she was completely led by him.

Bryan pinched her chin and asked her to look into her eyes, and said in a low voice, "I didn't stop to catch my work and get on the plane here. For what, Miriam, don't tell me you are stupid. I can't tell."

"..."

Miriam's pupils dilated a little, bit her lip, and then laughed, "I can see it now, don't you just want to say you miss me and want to see me? But that's your business, and I didn't let you do that. Do you still want to be grateful?"

The man was extremely patient and not annoyed. He seemed to be used to her cold-spoken attitude for a long time. He chuckled and didn't say a word. He bowed his head and kissed her lips faster and more accurately.

“Well.....”

Again!

Miriam was almost furious.

Bryan now knows well that you shouldn't talk too much nonsense with a woman like her, and it will be better if it is directly.

The woman pushed and resisted, shaking and struggling, but it was all in vain. The man was so powerful and cleverly locked her wrist, and the free hand went straight down to pick her clothes.

Miriam's eyes widened suddenly, and the whole blood poured into his forehead.

Bastard!

What is he doing?

“Shao, Shao...” Miriam shouted intermittently, and Miriam panicked.

This man doesn't want to use strong.

The man forced her to open her mouth and suck, plundering her breath, disturbing all her senses, and stripping her clothes bit by bit without stopping.

Miriam's whole body tightened, her nails pressed into her palms, bearing his request, but she was so frightened by the man's sudden rage that she almost wanted to cry. It was clear that when he was in bed with her before, he was as cold as ice. , There is no nostalgia afterwards.

Now it was like a fire was about to burn her.

He wouldn't have touched a woman in the past few months.

If he didn't go out to find a woman... well, it seems it has been a few months.

After a few more minutes, just when Miriam's thoughts turned into a mass of paste, the man suddenly stopped his movements, his forehead was pressed against her face, a very hoarse voice, and she exhaled, “Miriam... is that okay? ?”

“ ... ”

Miriam had been kissed to the point where he was completely confused, panting and hugging his neck, after a while, he obeyed and mumbled inwardly.

She was going crazy too tortured by him.

As if he had received an amnesty order, the emotions in the man's eyes suddenly worsened. He rolled over and pressed her on the big bed behind him. Jun raised a little sweat on his face, and the blue veins on his forehead violently. Tolerate to the edge.

Originally, I just wanted to tease her and have fun, but he really underestimated her temptation, also underestimated his own heart, and set himself on fire.

At the moment he entered, Miriam firmly grasped the man's arm, screaming shortly through his throat, and was soon blocked by the man's lips.

Cold sweat broke out all over Miriam's painful body, and the temperature that had just been ignited was overwhelmed, tears coming out of her eyes.

It's been a damn pain for not doing it for a long time!

The attack hadn't started yet, the man's kisses followed her eyes, nose, all the way down, densely soft and lingering.

Miriam gasped intermittently, closed her eyes, and said hoarsely, "Slow, slow...child."

The man hugged her legs around her waist, breathed heavily and kissed the corner of her mouth, mutely and softly said, "I'll be careful... just call out if it hurts."

"..."

From the afternoon to the evening, the two of them spent the whole time in bed.

In the end, there was only one thought in her mind. Before the baby was born, he was not allowed to touch herself.

This bastard!

Once a week before, she had never seen him so crazy. People who didn't know thought he had been abstinent for several years.

After it was over, Miriam was tired and unable to move, lying in the quilt staring at the ceiling with loose eyes, doubting life, doubting herself, and even beginning to doubt the child in her stomach.

"What do you want?" The man beside her embraced her, and her thin lips gently rubbed her forehead. Although her handsome face was the same as usual, she could clearly hear a hint of lightness and contentment.

Miriam frowned, "It hurts..."

The legs and waist were really painful from being pinched by him. How hard did he use it, and now it feels like being run over by a car.

"Sorry." The man hugged her a little, and his tone became more gentle. "Go to the bath? Or should I hold you to clean up?"

Miriam closed her eyes and leaned her face in his arms, her voice soft as a kitten, "Don't... let me sleep for a while..."

Bryan caressed the sweat on her forehead, feeling a little distressed, and said in a low voice: "If you sleep with you, I will hold you."

No one responded, and Miriam really didn't have the energy to speak.

After cleaning, they hugged and continued to sleep.

...

It's been a long time since Miriam opened her eyes, it was already the next morning.

She first recalled what happened last night in her mind, and then turned her head to stare at the luminous curtains for a while, her eyes dizzy, as if she was in a trance, until the phone on the table rang, she recovered.

The man next to him is missing.

The whole body was still sour and soft, she endured the discomfort and raised her arm for a long time to touch the phone, and then pressed to connect.

"Hey."

One word changed her face slightly.

"Sister Miriam? Is that you?"

Miriam pursed her lips, then coughed twice before saying, "Well, it's me."

Still very hoarse, don't have to think about it to know what it is.

The woman's face was green and red, and she bit her lower lip severely.

That damn man!

She's on a business trip, how does it feel like a prostitute-prostitution.

“Sister Miriam, what’s the matter with your voice?”

It was Mu Ming. The kid was so shrewd. If she said a few more words, she would surely guess something. As a last resort, she could only lie weakly: “Maybe it’s a cold, and her throat is uncomfortable.”

“By the way, are you looking for me now?”

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“I want to ask you, are you awake?”

He paused, and then asked anxiously, “Are you feeling sick? I think you haven’t appeared since entering the house yesterday afternoon.”

Miriam said indifferently: “I’m fine, but I was too tired yesterday, so I took a little more rest. Wait, I’ll go out after I clean up.”

“okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Miriam touched her throat, sighed sadly, and slowly got up from the bed.

Damn, it really hurts!

Miriam wanted to curse again, pinched her sore waist, found two pieces of clothing and went into the bathroom.

Looking in the mirror and putting on some light makeup, Miriam tilted her head and carefully checked the bare skin above her neck. Fortunately, the man still kept a bit of sanity and did not ravage her skin, otherwise she would really have to smoke when she saw him again. he.

Dressed neatly, she picked up her bag and was walking outside, when the door suddenly opened from the outside.

Bryan entered the room, glanced at her, frowned, “Does your body hurt anymore?”

The woman’s pretty white face suddenly became cold, staring at him, her voice faintly aggrieved, “Blame you! I’m on a business trip, and I have to go if I feel uncomfortable.”

The man opened his lips, smiled gently, and walked over, took her to sit down, and whispered: “Well, I’m all to blame. I’ll eat breakfast first, and I’ll take you there later.”

He put the breakfast he was holding on the table and opened it.

Miriam was still angry and wanted to say not to eat, but after opening it, he smelled the smell of rice and swallowed fiercely.

I haven't even drank a sip of water from yesterday afternoon until now, and I have consumed so much energy. It's no wonder that I am not hungry.

He hesitated to pick up the chopsticks, she later realized what he had just said, raised her head and looked at a man who looked like a gentleman, "What did you say? You?"

"Yeah." The man lowered his head to sort out the breakfast in front of her, and said faintly: "I just ran into the two of them when I came here just now and said hello."

"..."

Miriam looked at his handsome profile, and suddenly there was a mixture of flavours in her heart. After the madness of the night last night, she couldn't even speak hard words to him now.

Maybe it was forced at first, but when the thrill of passing over lost her reason, she didn't even bother to resist, and couldn't tell whether it was passive or active.

Seeing him now, I feel angry, wronged, and guilty.

She thinks she should...

The woman was thinking about it, but she didn't notice that the man suddenly raised her eyes. All the thoughts under her eyes were spied thoroughly, and there was no time to take it back.

She panicked, lowered her head and pretended to eat seriously.

"Miriam!" Bryan's voice suddenly changed, but it became not very obvious again, calling her, eyes filled with thick emotions.

The woman caught a small steamed bun and was about to stuff it into her mouth. The man's jaw suddenly caught her, and she almost threw it out.

"you!"

"Look at me!" The man stared at her face with low eyes, and said blankly: "Tell me what you were thinking."

With her eyes facing each other, Miriam just wanted to escape.

"I, I...hungry..."

"Are you thinking about how to avoid me anymore?" The man squinted his eyes, his expression as deep as water.

“ ... ”

The little woman's expression was dumbfounded, her eyes looked at him unblinking, and she even felt cute.

But her heart was by no means so calm on the surface. She wondered if this man had mind-reading skills. She just thought about it in her mind just now. He understood?

She felt that she was a bit too impulsive last night, so she was a little confused, and planned to be quiet and not to see him recently, but she seemed to be strangled before the implementation.

She broke away from his hand with some guilty conscience, and said unequivocally: “You think too much, I don't want to avoid you.”

The man's eyes darkened, he looked at her with a pleasing eyebrow, and said quietly: “Whether you think so or not, Miriam, I will never allow it. I can give you time to think about remarriage. Don't even think about it.”

Miriam lowered her head and bit the steamed bun, her face slowly faded after hearing the words, and she looked at him, “What if I never agree to remarry?”

The man's Adam's apple rolled, “Then don't get married.”

For him, that piece of paper does not mean anything, as long as there is her at home and children.

Miriam's eyebrows trembled, her slender eyelashes slowly dropped, and her lower lip curled, “What if your mother doesn't agree?”

Can he bear the f&cking urge to marry? His mother is not in good health.

Bryan frowned and said, “She just wants to hold her grandson and take care of the children in the future, so she doesn't have so much thought about other things.”

Miriam said nothing.

But he felt a little funny in his heart. Is he really ignorant of his mother, or is he confident that he can survive an old man with poor health?

In front of her that time, Mother Shao's attitude had already made it clear that even if the child was really her grandson, she would not allow herself to be with him again.

This is a more difficult road than before, and from the first two people to his current dilemma.

However, she would not tell him what she thought in her heart, she just nodded, “I will consider it, don't force me.”

The man placed his palm on top of her head and stroked it, his eyes were dark and silent, and his lower lip was slightly bent. He smiled and promised, "I will not force you."

After taking a few bites, Miriam changed the subject, "You have nothing else to do in Kyoto except for me?"

Is he still planning to stay with her forever?

"There are some things I need to deal with here, but I didn't book a hotel, so I'm staying with you for the time being." The man said without shame.

Miriam slapped her angrily, gritted her teeth, "Are you paying less for hotel reservations? I still have colleagues here, you'd better converge on me, roll as far as you can, and then give me an inch. , I will take a nude photo and send it to your company when I look back."

The man's eyes turned cold, "Am I so shameless?"

"It's the two of us who don't see people together." Miriam added lips and smiled suddenly."Aren't you afraid that others will see our relationship and hurt your image in the company?"

The man laughed coldly, his eyes and aura made people feel pressured, "You are my woman, neither a junior nor a junior, do I need to be afraid?"

He also wished to announce it now.

The light in his eyes moved slightly, and a strange color flashed under the man's eyes, which made people unable to catch it quickly.

The sentence you are my woman made Miriam's lips curl up, and hummed softly, "You are not afraid of me. I don't want to be ashamed. You'd better pay attention to me. If you let Henry know, I'll be done. ."

Bryan said nothing.

At exactly this time, there was a knock on the door outside the house.

Miriam instinctively put down his chopsticks and said: "You go inside to hide, I'll open the door."

Even if he said that the two had seen him, it was embarrassing for them to be in the same room at this time.

But the man ignored her at all, stood up, took a few steps away from her long legs and opened the door.