

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 213– 214

Chapter 213

Bryan's eyes flashed coldly, "It seems that Han Yang has always been from the Fu family."

Yan Ke over there definitely gave an answer, "Yes."

"No need to check over there, come back."

The man hung up after speaking.

...

After half a day of work, I had a temporary meeting after get off work. Bryan didn't know whether he was afraid that Miriam was waiting too eagerly or because she was afraid that she would leave his apartment. After the end, he returned to Jinglin Bay with almost no stay. .

In the apartment, he stood at the door, pressed the password, confirmed, pushed the door, and brought a gust of wind into the house, raised his hand to turn on the light, scanned the living room, before putting down the computer, and went straight to the bedroom.

Turning on the light in the bedroom and looking at the quilt on the bed, the man's stern expression seemed to ease.

Putting the computer bag on the table, he walked to the bed in two steps and gently lifted a corner of the quilt. A small white face was immediately exposed in the soft quilt, breathing was even and quiet, and the hair around his ears was slightly sweaty. Wet, stick to the skin, emitting a damp and hot fragrance.

The man's expression flashed, his heart completely softened into a pool of water, he leaned down, his forehead was slightly lowered, and he k!ssed the lips that tempted him all the time.

The suffocation made the sleeping Miriam a little uncomfortable, frowned, her sense of smell was overwhelmed by the clear breath of the man.

She moaned, slowly opened her eyes, realized the man's behavior, her face blushed, and she was about to avoid subconsciously.

As soon as the man's lowered k!ss fell on her face, she stopped, her face pressed against her, and her voice was gentle and gentle, "I have been sleeping again in the afternoon?"

Miriam felt a little hot, and stretched out her hand to push the quilt on her body. The lips that had just been ravaged were glowing with seductive moisture, and she made an unnatural sound, “No, I’m sleepy, just slept for a while.”

The man stretched out his hand and pulled the quilt on her again, smiling, “I feel bored with sweat, which makes it easy to catch a cold. Do you continue to sleep or get up?”

Miriam glanced at him, then turned to look out the window, frowning, “Are you just coming back from get off work?”

It was getting dark, and she seemed to have slept for a long time.

The man raised his hand and gently brushed the lips that he had just ravaged, his eyes gradually burning, “Yeah.”

Miriam noticed a slight crisis, and her nervous heart trembled. She stretched her hand against his chest and opened the distance between the two, avoiding her sight, and said: “You go out first, I’ll take a shower and come out.”

Bored in sweat, his body is sticky.

“Okay, then do you go back to eat, or go back after eating here?” Or you don’t have to go back.

The man put his arms around her waist through the quilt, and deliberately spoke to the roots of her ears, his warm breath twitching her sensitive nerves.

Miriam took a deep breath and turned her head away from his approach. She couldn’t help it anymore. Suddenly she sat up and said very quickly: “Go back and eat.”

After finishing talking, Bald climbed out of the bed and quickly got into the bathroom, running away a little from his back.

Bryan stood up and couldn’t help but bowed his head and smirked.

But when Miriam was halfway through the washing process, she was desperate to find that she hadn’t changed her clothes. After the divorce, she moved everything about herself here. She was nervous for a while and ran in without thinking.

Miriam turned off the water, and in the steam, she hugged her naked upper body, pursed her lower lip, turned her head and glanced at the facilities in the bathroom, bath towels, men’s, pajamas, men’s, and even the toiletries. .

After struggling for a while, she still bit her lower lip and shouted to the outside: “Bryan, are there my clothes here or here?”

She had a good face and did not directly ask him for clothes, but wanted to remind him in a tactful way that she had no clothes.

“No.” The man’s flat voice came from outside.

Miriam bit her gum, is he really stupid or pretending to be stupid?

She arched her waist and stood by the bathroom door with a blushing face. Just as she was about to say something, a man’s unhurried voice came from outside, “Should I go to your house to get it for you or... let your mother bring it here? ?”

“...”

Miriam almost carried him angrily. This man was absolutely deliberate. Is there any difference between going to her house and asking her mother to send it over? Let her mother know that she has been here for a day and is still taking a bath here, not knowing what to think again.

After struggling for a few seconds, she slapped the door in anger, “Bryan, bring me one of your clothes.”

“Isn’t there a bath towel inside?” The man’s lazy voice continued, as if he was still in the bedroom.

“I don’t want to use your bath towel.” Miriam whispered angrily, feeling a little embarrassing in her heart.

Is there any difference between wearing his bath towel and standing in front of him? Thinking of the time in the hotel, she could no longer think of the man as an unruffled Liu Xiahui.

There was no sound outside, and there was a knock on the door half a minute later.

Miriam was startled, and opened a crack in the door carefully and vigilantly, slowly reaching out and rubbing her little hand.

The man standing at the door looked at the delicate arm dangling in front of him, his white and slender fingers were grasping at a loss, and the gentle and fragrant body of the woman behind the door suddenly appeared in his mind, and the desire for restraint in his body suddenly poured out. The heat rushed straight to the forehead from under the body.

Miriam didn’t hold it for a long time, a little anxious, “Where’s the clothes?”

The throat bone rolled down fiercely, his voice was obvious, the man blushed his eyes and said hoarsely, “Do you need underwear?”

Miriam, “...”

As if faintly guessing something, Miriam’s little hand outstretched suddenly stopped moving. She gritted her teeth and was extremely calm. He paused again, but after

listening carefully, he could still hear a trace of nervousness, “Bryan... If you don’t want to be me Smoking, put the clothes down and let me go immediately.”

Bryan, “...”

The man licked his lower lip and thought, what if he really wants to go in and get slapped, but... she is in a bad mood today and he doesn’t want to make her angry.

Bryan still stuffed her clothes into her hands after suppressing the dry fire in her heart, turned and left the bedroom.

After getting the clothes, he quickly locked the door. Miriam, who was leaning against the door inside, breathed a sigh of relief, blushing with blood.

If he really broke in, she wouldn’t know what to do.

Miriam got dressed and went out. Although the man’s shirt was not exaggerated to be worn as a skirt, the sleeves did extend beyond her arms, as if she was wrapped in it.

She rolled up many layers with great effort to expose her little hand, but still didn’t have to wear her lower body. His trousers were too big to wear. Finally, she simply returned to the bed and wrapped herself in the quilt.

Bryan hadn’t heard anything outside for a long time. He knocked on the door again and walked in. He turned to see the woman who was sitting on the bed and wrapped herself in her head for a moment. She was startled and a little bit dumbfounded, “Didn’t I give you clothes?”

Chapter 214

“It’s too big.” Miriam uttered aloud, his expression revealing something called embarrassment.

Bryan gazes around the surrounding area, smiling but not smiling, “Who made you move so clean in the first place.”

Miriam curled her eyebrows suddenly, “I never thought I would come back again.”

The expression on the man’s face slowly faded, and he looked at her with deep eyes, as if reminiscing her words.

Yes, when she came with the divorce agreement, it was very straightforward, and indeed she didn’t mean to come back again.

The words were a bit heavy, Miriam thought he was angry again, moved her lips, opened her mouth several times and still did not speak.

She really never thought that she would come back again. The marriage had come to an end. She didn't dare to hope for anything, but who could have expected so many accidents in life?

The atmosphere was quiet and frustrating. Miriam lowered her head and said softly, "Is there a dryer at home? You can help me dry it."

Bryan finally moved his eyes as he watched her, then withdrew his gaze, and said quietly: "It's been too long, don't you want to go back to eat?"

"I'm not hungry, I'm anxious to get dressed now." Miriam curled her eyebrows and stared at him, her dark and moist eyes tinged with grievances, as if he didn't go anymore, she cried to him.

Eating a fart without clothes on, she lost her face in front of him.

Bryan glanced at her again, stopped talking, turned around and silently took her laundry and stuffed it into the dryer.

After setting the time, he looked down at the dryer and suddenly narrowed his eyes.

How can it take an hour or two for a few pieces of clothes to dry. For so long, even if he cooks, she won't get out of bed to eat. Does he have to endure a temptation for so long? Besides, the temptation was her own woman, lying naked on her bed.

Thinking about it, the already calm desires in his body surged up again, twisting his handsome eyebrows, his expression was slightly tangled, and even a little regretful. He should just open the bathroom door directly, maybe by now...

Miriam nestled in the bedroom and waited. If she knew what the man outside was thinking, she would have jumped out of the bed and locked the bedroom door.

The well-dressed beast is probably Bryan's label in Miriam's heart now.

Two hours long, but Bryan would not go down to buy her clothes, because not seeing... is often more heart-burning than patience.

"Bryan!"

Hearing the woman's shout, the man pulled back his thoughts, walked over slowly, leaned on the door and looked at her, "What's the matter?"

Miriam curled her eyebrows, her face serious, "You moved your job to City Two, does your mother know?"

She suddenly thought of this question.

If his mother knew it, she would think it was related to her, and she would inevitably come to trouble her again. She was not interested in arguing with an old lady, and wanted to clean her ears.

“Well, I just found out today.” The man replied lightly.

Nowadays?

Miriam’s brows tightened.

It seems that 80% of his mother also read those articles on the Internet, and now I feel more dissatisfied with her in my heart.

“She didn’t quarrel with you?” Seeing how he came back on time this evening, it didn’t look like he had quarreled with his mother.

“Noisy.” The man replied casually, sat down on the bed, and tore the quilt off her head.

Miriam was startled and looked at the calm man.

You don’t have to think about it to know why, it’s just...”She’s your mother, you don’t need to argue with her.”

She understands the temper of Mother Shao, some good face, and some strong, and this man is cold, and the decision will never change. He may not quarrel with her, but his attitude is enough to hurt people.

“She is my mother and must be reasonable. I won’t quarrel with her, but there are some things that she can’t let her intervene.” The man said calmly, in a very low tone.

Miriam stared at him for a few seconds, without seeing any emotions in her eyes, she just smiled suddenly, “Aren’t you afraid to take her into the hospital? She’s your mother. No matter what you do, it won’t hurt you. If you really do it for I’m going to defy her, am I afraid to regret it later?”

The man’s handsome face was only expressionless, and he stretched out his hand to pinch her chin, “It’s not for anyone. I’m her son, not her pet. There are some things that don’t need her to care about. If you take care of it, it’s just too much, nothing hurts. hurt.”

Miriam choked slightly.

Why did she say this? He didn’t need her to persuade him at all. He was always the most sensible, what he wanted and what he didn’t need, everything was clear.

But she didn’t seem to want to let her go, tilted her head slightly, and said, “If she hurts me, what will you do?”

The son can’t control it, so of course he will find a soft persimmon.

The man gently stroked her face, his thin lips pursed with a faint smile, "If you are my woman, I will naturally handle it, but if you have nothing to do with me, why bother with that effort."

"..." Miriam was choked to death.

The damn man gave her another trick, meaning that if he wanted an answer, he had to admit his relationship first.

To be honest, she did have a selfish desire to test, but this man was a human being, and she was not given a chance.

Miriam curled his lips dully, glanced at him sideways, and then suddenly pulled up the quilt and covered his head, not wanting to see him.

Bryan's eyebrows moved, a sexy smile came up from the corner of her lips, and she lightly patted her head through the quilt, got up and walked out.

When the man made dinner, Miriam's clothes happened to be dry.

After getting dressed, Miriam checked the time, picked up the suitcase and left, "It's getting late, I'm going home first."

After two steps, he was caught by the man.

Bryan frowned, his voice sinking slightly, "Miriam, I endured it for so long, so I let you go like this?"

Miriam bit her lip, "It's too late, my mother will be worried if I don't go back."

Bryan let go of her, took the box in her arms in one hand, and took her hand to the restaurant, "I will go back after dinner. I have already called your mother."

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't even react. He had already been taken to the restaurant. Looking at the food in front of him, she stared at him, "When did you call my mother?"

If she knew that he had called, she would just ask her mother to bring the clothes over, and she would not wait here until now.

"Just now." The man put the tableware in front of her, pulled the chair behind her away, took another pillow to cushion it, and helped her sit down gently, "If you don't worry, you can hit it again."

"..."

Miriam pursed her lips and glared at him.

She shouldn't call, if he lied to her, wouldn't this call be exposed?

Putting a bowl of soup in front of her, Bryan had no choice but to change the subject, "How can you go back and explain to them the suspension?"