

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 225– 226

## Chapter 225

“Why are you like a jar of vinegar?”

Bryan held her face again and approached her, his nose itchy.

“If it weren’t for you, how could I become a vinegar jar? Also, if I didn’t find a caregiver just now, would you be here to guard it yourself?”

Miriam was stunned for a moment, and opened her eyes wide and smart: “How do you know?”

Bryan let out a cold hum, and closed his eyes: “You don’t think about our children?”

With a ‘pouch,’ Miriam couldn’t help but smile. She was close at hand, her eyes bent into a crescent moon, and she laughed and said, “It’s only five months now, where can’t you walk? You are too nervous.”

When Bryan saw her smiling like a flower, he was stunned, and he couldn’t really hear what she said. The next second he grabbed his lips and leaned into the depths, soft and sweet, sinking into it.

Miriam was taken aback, but there have been too many situations like this recently. After a few seconds, he adjusted to his strength and cooperated to continue.

Miriam couldn’t help but blush when he realized that the two were kissing in the hospital.

Bryan was in a good mood, and Qingjun’s facial features were also dyed with soft light.

Miriam tidied her hair, coughed twice, and sat down solemnly, her face ruddy, Bryan couldn’t help kissing again.

“You have to go to work later, right?” Miriam asked suddenly, turning her eyes.

Looking at her, Bryan knew that she had stayed at home too much these days, she was bored, and the corners of her mouth were raised, with some charm in her smile: “Why, want to be with me?”

Miriam immediately shook her head: “I want to work hard about what it looks like with you.”

Bryan’s face was sullen, and his stomach was getting bigger every day, and she absolutely can’t do normal work. I don’t mind letting her sit in her office as a veritable secretary, and she can see it all the time.

But how could she make him wish, seldom smile at him, like a little fox.

“Go and speak for me at Mr. Henry, let me go back. I can’t worry about the few men I brought,” he also considered Bryan very cleverly. “I know you are not at ease, but I promise to only command, no Work!”

Both index and middle fingers stood up and swear.

Bryan held her outstretched hand and spit out two words: “No.”

Miriam felt a trace of anger in her heart.

Of course, this man is not bored enjoying the colorful world outside every day, but he can only guard the one-third of the acre, and it is hard to see anyone.

“The child is with me, I know it in my heart. I originally planned to resign in six or seven months. Besides, it is not good for my body and mind to be at home every day,” Miriam said patiently.

Bryan straightened out the broken hair on her forehead, and said thoughtfully: “If you feel bored, I will find someone to accompany you.”

Miriam feels powerless, why can’t it make sense? Can work be the same as play?

“If you don’t help me, I will find a way by myself.” Finally, he said stiffly.

Bryan felt that it would be difficult for her to find a job with a big belly, so it would be good to just let her go and kill some time and energy, so he didn’t say much.

But at night, Mu Ming turned on the phone.

“Sister Miriam, are the two little babies okay recently? Are they being served deliciously?” Mu Ming asked half a greeting and half jokingly.

Miriam lay depressed on the sofa, and the TV was showing prenatal education videos, almost becoming half a paralyzed patient.

Weakly replied: “Why don’t we change? You come to enjoy it?”

Mu Ming quickly refused: “Can’t bear it! I’m not that lucky.”

“Then don’t talk cold words here,” Miriam said bitterly, then asked again, “How is the company now? Has Manager Zheng bullied you again?”

Mu Ming sighed and was a little depressed: “Don’t mention it, your position is still vacant. I don’t know what Mr. Henry plans, but the surname Zheng has been thinking about it, knowing that he can’t eat our side, so I strongly recommend her. The confidant came

over to take up the post, and now President Henry has not made a decision, but it will be sooner or later that this continues.”

Miriam was silent, she was also anxious, but she couldn't reach out, didn't she? President Henry has lost such a big person and will never invite himself back.

The bad guy Bryan said it was for his own good, but he didn't know what he wanted...

“Sister Miriam...” Mu Ming hesitated to say something.

Miriam wrinkled beautifully, “Why do you hesitate to talk to me?”

“That's... I want to ask if you can come to work recently. Let's go to Mr. Henry to intercede. The position of manager is definitely gone, but he said that you have made a lot of contributions to the company for so long. If you want to come back and do something, it will be easier It's still okay...” Mu Ming quickly added, “Of course, the premise is that your body allows it.”

Miriam couldn't believe it: “Mr Henry really said that?”

Mu Ming scratched his hair, “hehe” smiled twice: “It's useless to say what I said, how can Henry always arrange work for you without speaking?”

Miriam jumped up and thanked Mr. Henry and his family from beginning to end. When she hung up, she complained that she had no suitable clothes.

Mu Ming said helplessly: “Sister Miriam...you haven't even asked what job you want to do...”

Miriam was taken aback, “huh haha” and said that he had forgotten, and quickly asked what to prepare.

The working environment is average. Just sit still and wait for others to report. It's easy and safe. It's a coincidence that the original staff positions were vacated, as Mu Ming said.

Miriam felt that it didn't matter, as long as it didn't affect the baby, she would really come back for labor after another month or two. She didn't want to be depressed by then.

“Don't worry, Sister Miriam, the warehouse is not far from us. I will come to see you whenever I have time.” Mu Ming promised, patted his chest.

The two chatted for a while before hanging up.

Mu Ming looked at the phone restored to the main screen, the smile at the corner of his mouth gradually disappeared, leaving only coldness. The three-dimensional features were hidden in the dark, and he could not imagine that this was the sunny boy on the phone just now.

Tea splasher recommends: the new store opens, and the sales are at a loss: Taobao search store (Tangjia Bee Farm) 1 free shipping to try farm wild honey.

Miriam hesitated to tell Bryan about this, but thinking of his resolute rejection of herself in the morning, he would probably only stop it. Don't say a word to Henry Zong and let yourself go.

Miriam arrived at the company early the next morning, and Mu Ming took her to the warehouse after greeted by personnel.

Although Yingxin is an Internet company, it is slowly starting to get involved in electronic products, and the profits are large. If it is mature, it will be no problem to build an industrial chain by itself.

Miriam still attracted a lot of attention behind her pastoral name. After all, her stomach was already obvious, and her walking was slow, especially those women who couldn't help but gossip, and their brain made up for the bad marriage of young girls. The tragic scene of insisting on coming to work with a big belly.

"This is Warehouse No. 2, and it stores some small electrical appliances such as Bluetooth speakers. You can sit in this pavilion and direct the counting." Mu Ming pointed to a small white semi-enclosed pavilion in front of him.

Inside, the desks, leather chairs, and refrigerators were all available. The people who came and went around were porters or orderers. They were clean and tidy. Miriam looked very satisfied.

After she settled down, Mu Ming went back to the office and spent more than an hour curiously observing the surrounding environment. This was the first time she had contact with the people at the bottom. Seeing them sweating, she felt a little distressed.

## Chapter 226

Miriam looked at it for a while, and the people who came and went were probably familiar with each other, and even smiled at each other when they met. I'm afraid no one would dislike this friendly and temperamental beauty.

The cell phone was placed in front of him, and when he left in the morning, he still wondered if Bryan knew if he would come over with a black face, but it was almost noon, and there was not a single text message, and he felt a little empty in his heart.

Suddenly the glass window of the small pavilion was knocked twice, and Miriam suddenly raised her head and looked at a dark-skinned woman, who smiled as simple.

"You can go to dinner," the woman reminded, a little cramped as she spoke.

Miriam grinned, learning her smile, but the effect did not seem to be very good. The woman covered her mouth and bent her eyes and walked away. Only then did she

discover that she was still holding a seven or eight year old boy in her hand because of her size. Not high, just blocked by the pavilion.

Stretched, took out the phone and looked at it again. There was still nothing, and the eyelashes trembled.

It doesn't matter, they are president-level figures, how can they spend time on themselves every day? Shrugging self mockingly, preparing to leave.

As he looked up, a wall of black people was blocking the door, and he was slightly surprised, but then the familiar smell rushed over his face. Bryan's face was particularly dark and his lips were tightly closed. This was a sign of his anger.

Miriam blinked her eyes and did the simple smile she learned just now again.

"It's ugly." Bryan finally squeezed out two words stingily when his face was sour.

Miriam narrowed her mouth.

"Go home." Bryan turned his head blankly.

Miriam immediately reached out and grabbed his arm and stuck it on.

The two of them didn't communicate during the first half of the journey. Miriam glanced at his profile from time to time, with a full upper forehead, a nose that was as tall as a mountain, and sexy lips. Such a man was the focus no matter where he was.

After taking a few glances, Bryan gritted his teeth and glanced at her diagonally: "Are you planning to go on?"

Miriam didn't even think about it: "Why not go?"

"The environment is not good, there are so many people, it's not good for you and your baby."

Bryan didn't hesitate at all when he said it. In his eyes, the facilities there are rudimentary, the work is boring, and the mermaid and dragons are mixed, and what he has to say can give a lot of reasons.

Miriam didn't make a sound for a while, calmly watching the road ahead.

It took a long time to calmly say: "Bryan," she rarely calls him by his full name like that. Every time she calls it, it means that her decision cannot be changed, like the divorce.

"Either you stay with me at home every day and stay at home for a moment, or just leave me alone," he exhaled and said solemnly, "I am a pregnant woman, not a prisoner."

Bryan was silent, suddenly slowed down, and stopped by the roadside, staring at her with dark eyes.

“Then I will let Henry always arrange for you to the original position.” This is his concession.

Miriam turned her head and looked out the window, and said lightly: “No, I made a mistake, and I won’t be convinced when I go back. My current position is pretty good, and I can read a book easily.”

Bryan frowned, just about to say something was interrupted by the ringtone of the incoming call.

Miriam watched him take out the phone unconsciously, and Sophia’s name flickered on the screen.

Because of his unhappiness, his voice was tense: “What’s the matter?”

The other side said something specifically and didn’t hear it, but Bryan just nodded, shaking his resolute jaw up and down, making Miriam dazzled, and couldn’t help but look out the window irritably.

After a few minutes, I finally hung up and touched her head: “I will send you home first. There is still something to do with the company. I will talk about work when I come back.”

Miriam couldn’t help but squeezed her hand, and closed her eyes: “No need to talk, I must go.”

Bryan’s eyes were a bit sharp: “What about the child? Do you think it doesn’t matter?”

“I didn’t say that.”

“Then what do you mean?”

Miriam felt a little helpless, if he could think about it from his own perspective...

After a long time, he moved his gaze back, lowered his posture, a little pleading and a little coquettish: “What I said is true. The job in the original post was a bit heavy. I might not have to deal with it, but now it is just right.”

Bryan wanted to say something, but looking at her aggrieved expression, she finally couldn’t help but sigh lightly and could only give up.

Even so, Bryan also had a care in his heart. After returning home, he called Lin Shui and arranged a few people in warehouse 2.

His people do not allow accidents.

Miriam shouldn't stay too arbitrary in Warehouse No. 2. Mu Ming will come to her every day to chat, adjust the atmosphere, and quickly get along with the warehouse workers. This is the most ordinary and simple happiness she has never experienced.

"Xiao Miriam, did the ten of my last night account for me?!" Old Liu yelled loudly as he entered the door.

"Take it! Uncle Liu!" Miriam checked the book again.

Old Liu took off his hat and complained: "What the hell is this weather! It's so hot! Hairy boy! Get me a bottle of beer in the fridge!"

Mao Haier was the child led by the woman that day. Because of the long hairs, the adults teased him as Mao Haier. His mother is called Sister Ming, who came to work in the countryside.

He was wearing a white shirt that was about to turn black, and his two small legs rushed from the warehouse to the freezer on the other side. When he turned back with the beer, he passed the small pavilion and was stopped by Miriam and took out a bag from his bag. Handed him wet wipes and two chocolates.

"Wipe off the sweat."

If you get the treasure, hold two chocolates in your pocket, and rush to Sister Ming's side to give her the chocolates after the wine is delivered.

"I'll explain to you, sister, you are so lucky! When Mao Haier grows up in the future, he will definitely be a filial son!" The person next to him looked envied and jealous.

Sister Ming nodded and smiled.

When resting, a few people sat on the ground chatting gossip.

"Just now I saw a woman on the way back, with that temperament, with a long face, and..." Lao Liu sighed.

"Yeah, what does she do? Let's feast our eyes too!"

Old Liu squinted at the man: "It's just you? They drive a super sports car and wear animal fur. I heard that they are employees of Longteng, and they seem to have been the secretary of the president! It's amazing! It must be to talk to our President Henry Business!"

Miriam smiled and listened quietly to them. At this time, she raised her eyes and listened to their description. Sophia must be right. What was she doing here, Bryan asked her to come?

“Oh! I haven’t figured out my own shit, so don’t talk about other people’s gossip!” Master Peng stood up from the ground and slapped Mao Haier: “Go! Let’s eat!”

The workers left one after another, and she was the only one left. The food in the cafeteria was not suitable for pregnant women. Bryan came to pick her up at noon every day.

Today, when he came in, there was fine sweat on his forehead. Miriam took out a wet wipe and wiped it on him. He deliberately lowered his head and smiled and pecked at her face.

“How is today?”

Miriam raised her eyebrows, “What could be wrong?” Turning around and taking the bag, she asked, “What are you eating today?”

“Aren’t you going to eat ice cream yesterday?” Bryan raised his eyebrows.

Miriam widened her eyes and asked, “Really?”

“Fake.” Bryan looked at her like an idiot. He hadn’t seen her so cheating before.

The two of them ran into Sophia as soon as they left the warehouse. Miriam looked at her eight-inch high-heeled shoes gleaming in the sun under the big sun, and couldn’t help but cover her eyes.

“Bryan! Why are you here?!” She laughed all over.

Immediately after seeing the work clothes that Miriam was wearing, she opened her mouth in surprise, but Miriam was too lazy to act with her.

“Since I met, I’m just going to have dinner, why don’t we go together?” Sophia glanced at Miriam’s belly seemingly inadvertently.

Just about to refuse, when President Henry suddenly got out of her car, Miriam was really taken aback.

Sophia cried out ‘Mr Henry’ stickyly.

President Henry hurried over to greet Bryan first, without mentioning anything about Miriam, tacitly.

“Since it’s a coincidence, if President Shao doesn’t dislike it, we will eat together?” President Henry was eager to get in touch with Bryan, how could he miss this opportunity.



Miriam didn't want to be a villain, but he couldn't bear to have lunch with Sophia. If he didn't keep everything, he would have indigestion, so he couldn't make fun of his body, right?

At that moment, the body shook, and Bryan quickly helped her in his arms, then smiled apologetically to Mr. Henry, and the two left.