

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 249– 250

Chapter 249

Looked at the phone: “It’s still early, let’s go to the tea shop and wait.”

The tea house is divided into two parts: the Chinese and Western parts. Miriam took Mu Ming Chong to the Chinese style without even thinking about it. She still prefers the lively place where she can listen to small songs.

Many foreigners were sitting in twos and threes.

I found a seat near the window.

Mu Ming couldn’t help but glanced around curiously, shook his head, winking his eyes and said, “It’s a waste of this kind of place to talk about business.”

Miriam was about to laugh at his ignorance of the rich man’s sentiment, and suddenly called.

“What are you doing?” The man chuckled, sounding in a good mood.

Miriam’s mouth was not consciously bent: “Outside, I made an appointment with an old friend for dinner,” he paused, “I plan to find a job for Mu Ming, no matter what, he still needs to live.”

The man said nothing, Miriam glanced at Mu Ming, and said, “I remember what you said, don’t worry, see you tonight.”

Just about to hang up, Bryan suddenly said lightly: “I can arrange his work, you don’t have to worry.”

Xiumei slightly wrinkled: “I have found everyone. It’s not easy to let them go. Try it first, and then say nothing.”

“No need to try, definitely not.” Without giving her time to get angry, she pinched the call after speaking.

Miriam glanced at the phone, her face turned cold, but Mu Ming was sitting opposite, not wanting him to misunderstand, so she swallowed that breath abruptly.

When she looked up, Mu Ming’s gaze was facing the window, and she squinted, “Sister Miriam, is that your ex-husband?”

Looking along, Bryan was wearing a gray suit and a long jade body. He was not far away, but with his unique temperament, he could know that it was him.

Looking to this side.

It is not surprising that he appears here.

Miriam glanced at the people standing beside him, and immediately knew why he was so sure that he couldn't say it.

Liu Liu's face was not too thin and almost smiled, and the corner of Miriam's mouth moved slightly, as expected, she hugged a huge leg.

"Let's go, he is too busy today and is gone." He turned his gaze back, picked up the bag, and slowly got up.

Mu Ming blinked, Miriam's expression was not so good, so she didn't ask much.

They were blocked as soon as they arrived at the door.

Miriam sighed almost invisible and put on a smile, but she ignored the person in front and directly met Liu Liu's gaze.

"Mr. Liu." Smiling and nodding.

Liu Liu paused and hesitated slightly. The light from the corner of his eyes glanced at Bryan, and then he walked forward and was about to introduce to the people on both sides, but when he saw that Bryan reached out to take the bag in Miriam's hand, his expression was pale. The tone is unusually gentle.

"Since it's all here, I'll take you home after lunch." Her shoulders were already wrapped around the conversation.

Liu Liu was really taken aback, making Brian Henry also surprised.

"Miriam, you guys..."

"She is my wife. Since we all know each other, Mr. Liu will eat with us at noon, reminiscing about the past." The voice was not high or low, and everyone heard it. Then he smiled and said to the other people, "My wife is pregnant. I'm a bit picky, and I'm not wronged. You all follow along, just set up another table and I'll treat you."

Of course no one dares not agree.

Liu Liu approached Miriam while the man was not paying attention, whispering in a awkward tone: "Miriam, with such a big backing behind you, you still come to me, want to slap me in the face?"

But before Miriam could answer, Bryan was suddenly separated between the two and said with a faint smile, "Mr. Liu's question is good, I also want to know."

The smile on Liu Liu's face suddenly jammed, and he took two steps back awkwardly.

Seeing the few people walking far away, Miriam smiled, and said muffledly towards Liu: "You promised me in the morning and it wouldn't be all right?"

Then he turned to Bryan, looked at the undue beating face, opened his mouth, and only squeezed out a few words: "I forgot yesterday."

The man's thin lips tightened.

Seeing that the two were angry, Liu Liu cleverly ended the game: "It's all about it! Pregnant women are definitely more hungry, Mr. Shao, why don't you go eat first and talk while eating?"

Bryan glanced at the person in her arms, her brows were pale, but she couldn't help touching her belly with her hand, and she couldn't help but bend the corner of her mouth and nod her head.

Mu Ming stood aside and saw all the details in his eyes, the smile on the corner of his mouth never faded.

Miriam winked at him and looked at Liu Liu again, suggesting to behave well.

In the private room, Miriam sat down first, and Bryan naturally sat next to her, bowed her head and asked her whether the room temperature was right, put the menu in front of him, suggested two dishes, and let her order.

The two people on the opposite side moved their eyes and glanced at each other unnaturally.

Liu Liu's face was calm, but he had to be surprised that the man who covered the sky with one hand in City Two actually already had a wife... still this woman.

Bryan's complexion was faint, her long eyes raised, and she met Mu Ming: "I have already said hello to President Henry, you can go back to work."

Miriam moved her eyes from the menu, her eyebrows raised slightly.

"When did you say it?"

The man remained calm: "A few minutes ago."

Miriam frowned, just talked to him about this matter a few minutes ago, and then met at the door, where would you have time to talk to Henry Zong? Obviously speaking nonsense with open eyes.

"But I have already agreed with Mr. Liu." Although his face was expressionless, there was emotion in the words.

Bryan smiled at Liu Liu and turned around and spread the napkin in front of her.

Facing her eyes, he chuckled: "If I guessed correctly, Mr. Liu should have come to see if he is suitable, and he is not yet ready."

Seeing Miriam's face collapsed, anger rose between her eyebrows, her tone softened: "Liu Headquarters is in a critical period. Since it is a bit embarrassing, why not let him directly reply to the Yingxin? The environment there is also more familiar to him," he turned his head. To Mu Ming, "What do you think?"

So many reasons have already been said, the man even showed a little momentum at the negotiating table, and he didn't give him the choice at all.

Mu Ming pursed her lips, Miriam is also looking at him, and it seems that he is also waiting for him to make a decision.

The always hearty facial features showed some hesitation, holding the water glass in his hand, revealing a trace of tension.

Liu Liu's face is calm at this moment, but his heart is the richest. If this pastoral name really chooses himself, it will be embarrassing. Bryan on one side and Miriam on the other. It seems that Bryan is a person who attaches great importance to him, regardless of him. In any case, it will offend one party, and this meal will naturally not be very happy. I am afraid that this thigh is not safe to hold.

"Sister Miriam..." Mu Ming called her anxiously.

Miriam pulled Bryan and said, "Don't look like a big boss!"

Bryan's face turned dark, his eyes turned away, and he took a sip of water.

"I'm willing to reply to the Ying letter. Mr. Shao made sense, and he is more familiar there." Mu Ming twitched his mouth and smiled a little ugly.

"The parties have no opinion." The man immediately turned to look at Miriam, with a smile in his eyes.

Miriam was angry and was about to refute, but she was stopped by Mu Ming: "Sister Miriam will definitely be willing to reply to Yingxin after she has a child, and will continue to follow you at that time."

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Liu Liu was really relieved, but it was obvious that Bryan sneered at the corners of his lips, but it was fleeting, and said lightly: "It's too early to say that I have a child. Some changes must be made. Work hard. I believe Henry will not treat you badly."

Miriam glanced at him, finally said what he heard, and then smiled back to her pastoral name: "Waiting for your appreciation and salary increase, if I have the opportunity to go back, I might need you to help me."

Mu Ming scratched his hair embarrassedly.

Liu Liu saw that he finally got out of the siege and raised his cup to respect Bryan: "Mr. Shao, thank you for being able to see our start-up small company, replacing wine with tea. I would like to thank the guys in the company."

Bryan nodded in response, raised the teacup, and took a sip.

Miriam flipped through the menu and got up: "Since I'm so happy, I can order wine. I can't let myself down."

The man held her hand that came back to the floor cheerfully, and said in a deep voice: "Naughty, how can you drink?"

Mu Ming frowned.

Lifted his eyelids: "You drink me and watch."

Seeing that Bryan's expression was not very good, Liu Liu hurriedly finished the game: "Miriam, don't order anymore. We do this kind of work and spend time in the wine bar. It's rare to have such a refreshing meal. Besides, the children also have something to the outside world. Inductive, you will create a good environment for him."

Miriam glanced at him, it was different to speak in front of the gold master.

From the Shenglan restaurant, Mu Ming and Liu Liu went back separately, and Miriam was guarded by Bryan and boarded the co-pilot.

The man didn't start the car immediately, but turned his head and asked her what she planned to do this afternoon.

Miriam rolled her eyes, resting her elbow on the car window, holding her chin in her hand, and lazily said: "Send me home first and accompany my parents in the afternoon."

Seeing him still for a long while, he blinked and turned his head to face his deep long eyes.

"Do you still worry about Mu Ming? I'll arrange it." The man held the steering wheel with one hand, grabbed her somewhat messy hair ends with the other, fiddled with it, and then let it go after straightening it out.

Miriam was taken aback by his question, and after a closer look, he didn't notice anything unusual on his face.

“He has no place to live yet and needs to find a house close to the company.”

The man’s face was faint: “Well, are there any more?”

Miriam was really fainted by him. He couldn’t figure out what was thinking in his head. After thinking about it, he asked, “What’s wrong with you?”

“Since there is no more,” his eyes darkened, “I will accompany you to see him in the future, otherwise I will not rest assured.”

He has a flat tone, but a little more serious than usual.

Miriam also carefully recalled the little things he had with Mu Ming, but in her opinion he was just a young man who had just left school. He had a favorite job, had the enthusiasm and intelligence that young people should have, and had a positive attitude. heart.

But she also knew that Bryan was not a person who would simply be angry.

In the future, the chances of meeting Mu Ming without work will be greatly reduced. If he is really worried, then there is no need to meet.

“it is good.”

The man’s complexion was relaxed, his eyebrows were smeared with a smile, and he took her hand and kissed him: “Go home in the evening and take you to a place in the afternoon.”

...

Miriam didn’t expect to have another day in the photo studio with Bryan.

The photo studio is retro style, the door is wooden, and once you enter, there is a fairly large patio surrounded by bluegrass. On one side of the door is a promenade. The carved columns are elegant and exquisite, extending to the lush back garden.

Miriam’s eyes brightened. From the outside, she looked ordinary, but she didn’t expect there to be a cave inside.

“I should have brought the camera.” Brows and eyes curled.

Bryan stood on her side, the corners of her mouth couldn’t help but twitched: “This is a photo studio, can I still lack cameras?”

A girl in period costume walked from afar from the promenade with exquisite makeup and a lovely smile.

In less than half a minute, he walked in front of the two of them and nodded to Miriam. When he looked up at Bryan, he was startled, his face flushed, but he soon lowered his head to talk to Miriam.

“Do you two have an appointment?” The voice was clear, with the gentle temperament of an ancient woman in every move.

Miriam looked up at the man.

“No.”

The girl hesitated: “If not...”

Miriam knows that such a high-end photo studio is not for anyone to take a photo casually.

He touched the man’s arm and said in a low voice: “Then we will come again another day?”

The man did not wrinkle her eyebrows, nor did she let her hand down, and directly wrapped it around.

To the girl coldly said: “Qi Feng is not there?”

The woman was obviously surprised at how he called the boss directly, but she quickly re-examined the two of them. They had a great temperament and outstanding appearance, and they were obviously not ordinary people.

Adjusted and laughed again: “It turned out to be a friend of the boss, please come inside.”

The girl led the way, Miriam moved her finger, and the man raised his eyebrows and looked down at her.

Lifted his eyes and smiled: “You have many friends.”

Yes, when I didn’t get divorced, I only thought that he was an ordinary man except for his outstanding looks and temperament. After the divorce, I still don’t know how extensive his business and contacts are. A person like me who can’t find a crowd can actually stand by him. Live for so long.

Bryan glanced at her deliberately hidden expression, tightened her hands, approached her and smiled: “Not many, I will show you to me in the future.”

Miriam was ashamed of his seeing through his mind, “I didn’t say to meet, your friends are all upper-class people, and I can’t afford to be a small company employee.”

The man was awkward with nothing to say, "Have you forgotten? No longer a company employee."

As soon as the voice fell, Miriam only felt her step, and her upper body leaned forward uncontrollably. She instantly lost her balance and watched as she got closer and closer to the slate.

With an exclamation, before touching the ground, he subconsciously stretched out his hand to prevent his stomach from touching the ground.

The body was empty and never landed. The handsome face of the man who opened his eyes magnified in front of him, but his eyes were cold and scared her.

"Walking without looking at the feet? It is four months before the birth of the child, how do you plan to protect them?" It looked really angry.

Miriam was silent, not knowing that he took the child so seriously.

The dark eyes flashed by, and he grinned suddenly: "Isn't there you here?"

The man's thin lips opened, and her anger was completely dissipated by her light sentence, frowning helplessly.

Earned his body, wanted to get out of his arms, but was imprisoned.

"It's uncomfortable, you let me first..." Miriam was interrupted by a string of low laughs before she finished speaking.

Looking up, I saw a familiar figure not far from the promenade, the girl who was never forgotten.

Qi Feng trembled while holding the camera smiling at her. Seeing the two of them spotted her, they showed her face from behind the camera, and after closing it, she strode over on her slender shoulder.

Bryan looked at her impatiently.

"Go back and show you the paragraph just now. I promise you to have a meal. Thank you so much. Oh, that's a kind of affection." The exaggerated expression made her whole body full of color.