

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 65– 66

Chapter 65

Bryan didn't force it, but just licked his lips and smiled faintly at the front, "Mr. Xiang is really a rare good man at home."

"President Shao praised it. I just yearn for this kind of simple life. I don't pursue many other things."

Bryan didn't speak any more.

A few minutes later, the two pushed the door and entered the cafe to find a seat.

Xiang Southeast put the child on the chair, ordered some snacks and placed it in front of her, then ordered two more cups of coffee, adjusted his emotions, and faced Bryan and said, "Mr. Shao does not intend to let Miriam go?"

Bryan leaned back on the chair, looking lazily on Tian Tian, who was seriously eating dessert on the opposite side, "This is between me and her. It shouldn't have much to do with Mr. Xiang."

But he was thinking in his heart, Miriam likes this kind of family man? Can take children, cook and take care of the elderly?

He didn't know how to do other things except that he had never brought a child. The woman divorced him and planned to live the same way. Doesn't it feel boring?

What does she want?

love?

She may not love to the southeast.

life?

He didn't think there was anything wrong in his previous life, that would make her accommodate her, never quarrel with her, she didn't want to do housework, and he rarely let her do it. Isn't that enough?

"But I am a lawyer, and Mr. Shao never thought about the trouble you are causing Miriam now?" Xiang Dongnan frowned slightly, his eyes sharpened.

Bryan's expression was slightly startled, "What?"

"Your mother."

The two words made Bryan's heart sink, and he understood what was happening in a moment.

"I know how to deal with this matter myself, and I won't tell other people before I can deal with it."

"Handle it?" Xiang Dongnan grinned, touching Tian Tian's head every time in his palm, "Miriam's current conditions are not capable of raising at all, what will Shao plan to do? She will not remarry with you, so, In addition to providing support, you are taking judicial procedures to take away your child's custody rights. Your mother will definitely not agree to the former, and I think your mother will be more impatient than you for the latter."

"..."

Bryan fell silent suddenly.

After a while, he looked at him calmly and said in a low voice: "Mr. Xiang, what do you want me to do?"

His mother is really difficult to deal with, he understands her temperament, once she knows the existence of the child, she will never give up.

Stirring the coffee gently to the southeast, her tone was flat, "Compared with money, she will definitely choose the former. Shao can always act as if she doesn't know what to do as before. Stay away from her. After the baby is born, she should not Will refuse your visit."

This is also Miriam's current plan.

Bryan laughed without thinking about it, but his eyes seemed to be covered with ice, very cold, "Mr. Xiang intends to take the order to the end? I am not interested in consulting any laws. The child belongs to me, so I will only have A dad. Each has its own dad, so you should spend more time on her. You can consider the suggestion I said before. That expert is really good."

Pointing at Tiantian with his chin, he stood up, and said coldly and politely: "Thank you for the hospitality, I will leave if I have something to do."

The light towards the southeast dimmed for an instant, and there was a strange color surging in the bottom of his eyes.

He did not speak, quietly watching him leave.

He understands. The meaning of Bryan's words is already very clear, whether it is Miriam or a child, he will not let go.

After a long while, he lowered his head to the southeast and looked at Tian Tian tenderly, "Tian Tian, do you like Aunt Miriam?"

The little girl was taken aback, tilted her head to look at him, then grinned, her pink face was smiling, and she nodded.

After that, he continued to lower his head and concentrate on eating.

To the southeast, she rubbed her forehead lightly with her fingertips, her thin lips curled slightly, and her eyes showed a touch of complexity.

...

There is no need to go to work. Miriam talked to Mother Lu in the ward in the morning. After lunch, she took out her notebook and sat in the ward to work for a while. After Mother Lu fell asleep, she stretched out and went to the garden downstairs.

Tired of walking, sitting on the bench to rest, and feeling a little thirsty, she looked around and found a stall selling hot drinks.

I got up and walked over, scanned the menu, and said to the waiter: "Thank you for a cup of milk tea."

Suddenly a voice came in immediately following her words, "Sorry, no need."

Before Miriam could react, her wrists tightened and she was dragged away.

She fixed her eyes on the back of the man's head, angrily, "Bryan, why did you run over again? You have to worry about drinking a cup of milk tea when I am thirsty?"

The man said quietly as he walked: "Drinking that kind of thing is not good for your health. I will buy you what you want."

"..."

Miriam's expression was slightly strange.

Then, gritted his teeth and threw away his hand irritably, "Enough, Bryan, I can give birth to this child even if you don't ask about it. You don't have to force yourself here. Why should you go? Don't be in front of me. Is it okay to swing?"

"No." Bryan looked down at her condescendingly, with good-looking eyebrows with a strong sense of oppression, "I understand all your bad habits. I don't want them to enter the ICU at birth, so during this time I will look at you well."

"However, I also assure you that I will not tell others about pregnancy."

"..."

Miriam was blocked and speechless for a moment.

This bastard!

What are her bad habits? Isn't it just smoking and drinking? But she basically doesn't touch those things after pregnancy. Does she know how to take care of her own child?

Seeing her deflated, with an ugly expression, the man's thin lips bend, and in a good mood, he raised his hand and rubbed her hair, and said warmly, "Okay, aren't you thirsty? I'll take you to buy something to drink. ,Ok?"

Because I don't go to work, I'm dressed casually, my face is upright, my hair is messy, a bit less powerful as a working woman, and more tender and weak than a little woman, especially the fair and small face because of pregnancy. These joys made Bryan more comfortable looking.

The tenderness in this voice made Miriam's eyes trance for a while, then raised her beautiful eyes to stare at him, and said fiercely, "Then you are not leaving? Do you want to die of thirst?"

Bryan, "..."

"Okay, let's go."

Taking her hand naturally, the man walked in front, and the handsome face that turned to slowly showed a trace of warmth.

Chapter 66

Miriam stared at the back of his head, gritted her teeth a little depressed.

She didn't know why she suddenly felt relieved just now, knowing that he was only doing this for the child, but seeing him caring about herself, she just couldn't bear to refuse.

It was really cheap, with no promise, Miriam scolded herself in her heart.

Bryan took her to buy a cup of hot milk. After paying the bill, he lowered his head and asked, "In addition to drinking, what else do you want to eat?"

"Not hungry." Miriam still didn't give him a good face.

"Then are you planning to sit down and rest, or continue to hang out?"

In fact, he almost followed her all the way, afraid that she would be annoying, so he couldn't help showing up just now.

Miriam glanced at him, "I'll go back, you can go too."

With milk in her hand, she turned around and left.

Bryan stopped her and said of course: "Your mother hurt her leg. You will be idle when you go back. I will take you on a walk and go back to dinner."

"..."

Miriam stared at him weirdly for two seconds and sneered, "You really will make a decision for me, who said I will go back and idle? You think you are all just like you, wandering around like stray dogs."

Bryan, "..."

Stray dogs?

This Nizi's mouth is getting more and more poisonous?

As the daughter of a judge, she knew she could say before, but she never spoke so harshly as she does now. She hates him so much?

"I'm going back to Jincheng tomorrow. There will be time. If you dislike it, it won't be long." He smiled faintly, held her hand again, and walked forward without giving her a chance to refute.

Miriam was stunned by his smile just now, and when he reacted, he had already followed him away, her ears became hot instantly, she cast her eyes down and said dully, "Are you walking the dog? Can you let go of my hand? Don't think that using children to make excuses can take advantage of me in vain."

"..."

Bryan was a little helpless, but didn't want to be driven, so he could only let go of his soft little hand, but the next moment, a fast car passed her side instantly.

"Be careful!" The man's face changed, and he pulled her into his arms with a reflex.

Miriam was dumbfounded. He hadn't realized what was going on. Her body was wrapped in warmth, and the tip of his nose was full of breath from him, which made people feel at ease.

But the reason was pulled back in an instant, she coldly pressed her face and pushed him away, "Let go of me! I really can't let go of you for a moment."

Bryan was not wrinkled, and his handsome face was a little strained, "I should say this to you. I have never seen you so confused before. Can you have more eyes when you walk?"

"You and I....."

Miriam was speechless, and he was stunned by the training. He was inexplicably stunned, but he couldn't find a rebuttal, and his face suddenly became red and blue.

She had never seen him so long-winded before.

On the road after that, it became natural for the man to hold her hand, no matter how she tried to struggle to escape, she immediately became honest after she touched his faint glance.

It's not that she persuades her, but that he can find words to her no matter what she says, and nine out of ten sentences are inseparable from the child. It also shows that he is doing this for the child only, so she should not think too much, then she What else can she say, she is completely poor and can only give up struggling.

Following him absent-mindedly, the two of them walked to the nearby commercial street without knowing it.

Fearing that she would meet an acquaintance, she didn't want to continue walking in, frowned and said, "What are you taking me here for?"

"shopping."

Miriam wrinkled her brows, and immediately broke with her other hand. He shook his hand and said, "I want to buy things by myself. I have never seen you such a bigot before. I don't want to go shopping anymore. I want to go back."

Bryan squeezed her hand and increased his strength. He looked back and looked down at her, with an indescribable tone, "I will naturally send you back after buying things. Since I have already come, why are you in a hurry? Just treat it as accompanying the customer. Do you need to be so nervous?"

"Who, who is nervous?" Miriam stammered at his dark eyes, and said angrily, "Besides, is it necessary to hold hands with customers?"

When walking around the commercial street holding hands, a three-year-old will think that it is either a couple or a husband and wife. Is it possible to expect to be regarded as a brother and sister? If she met an acquaintance, how would she explain it?

"Then you want me to hold you?"

"..."

"Hold you?"

"..."

Bryan looked at her calmly and even looked at her solemnly, "You know, there are too many people here, I can't leave a pregnant woman to go by myself, there is no demeanor."

"..."

Demeanor your sister!

Miriam yelled inwardly, her pretty face gloomy.

The shamelessness of this man refreshed her three views again.

Inhale, calm down!

After calming down for three seconds, she gritted her teeth and cursed, "Bryan, count you cruel!"

Bastard!

The man squeezed her hand, touched her head, and smiled indifferently, "Don't be angry, be careful of hurting the child."

"..."

Randomly found a shopping mall.

Bryan led her straight to the clothing area.

Miriam coldly ignored him and did not speak, but his mind seemed to be out of state, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Stopped at a women's clothing store, the saleswoman immediately smiled and stepped forward, "Mr and Mrs. Do you want to buy clothes?"

"Well, let's see for ourselves, don't have to entertain." The man glanced around, his tone indifferent.

"Oh yes, then call me if you have any need."

After the salesperson left, Bryan walked around and picked out a few pieces of clothes, making gestures on the woman.

Miriam blinked, and finally realized something was wrong, and grabbed his arm, "Who wants you to buy me clothes? Bryan, is your brain sick?"

Street hooligans are not as bad as him, are they? I have to buy clothes for her after they are divorced.

The man pushed her hand away, there was no change on the handsome face, his eyes still fell on the clothes, his lips pouted and he said calmly, "Your belly is becoming fast now, don't tighten your belly so tightly for work. It has an impact on the development of children."

Miriam flashed her eyes and bit her lip, "You don't need to buy it, I will pay attention."

The clothes she wears now are all loose, but she can't wear that large size every day, which will cause suspicion. Besides, she must wear a suit on some important occasions.

"The size you bought is not suitable, the style is too ugly, and it is very different from your previous style. There will still be doubts. Besides, I didn't say I want to buy it for you. I just pick it for you and pay for it."

"..."

Miriam suddenly wanted to hit someone.

Does he know how expensive the brands are here?

She used to be a frequent visitor here, but now she doesn't even dare to look at it. He even said that for granted.