

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 71– 72

Chapter 71

Bryan's brows became tighter, and he couldn't help but stretched out his hand to hold her shoulders, "Miriam, you divorced me, don't you just want to pursue what you like? You can't see that he is close to you just thinking Find a stepmother for his daughter, do you really think he really likes you?"

Miriam's face flashed with embarrassment, her expression became cold, she pulled away from his arm, and sneered, "I didn't say I like him? He wants to find a stepmother for his daughter, and I just want to find one for my child. Stepfather, he is gentle and considerate, and cares about the family. He is a good candidate for husband. I believe he will love me and my children in the future."

Looking at his condensing handsome face, she tugged at the corners of her lips and raised her small hand, as if to help him organize his clothes, caressed his chest casually, her voice softened a bit, "Furthermore, here we are At this age, how can there be any effort to talk about love? Probably only bosses like you can have a leisurely relationship to find a twenty-year-old girl to fall in love and pass the time."

Bryan's eyes dimmed, and the big palm suddenly caught her little hand, pressed it on her chest, and said in a deep voice: "I don't have so much time, and I'm not interested in looking for a little girl, even if I didn't tell you about my job before. I didn't raise any woman outside, Miriam, I am not sorry for you in the marriage."

"..."

Miriam was startled and looked at him quietly in the dark night.

He didn't think she was divorced when she suspected that he was cheating?

She sneered twice in her heart. She tilted her head and wanted to withdraw her hand. She said, "I'm not interested in knowing if you gave me a cuckold. It doesn't make sense to talk about it now. Except for children, I will You don't have to ask more about the private matter."

The man did not speak, but looked down at her, but the light was so dim that no one could see her expression clearly.

Miriam felt the aura around him a little cold, and pulled her little hand back, and said in a low voice: "Let go!"

The man didn't move at all, but tightened as she struggled.

Miriam's face changed, no matter if he could not see clearly, she stared at him with wide eyes, "Bryan, let go, I'm still going home."

Before he finished his words, he was embraced by the man. <p>

“Don’t let go!” <p>

The muffled voice came from the neck, causing Miriam’s body to shake suddenly, and her blood was a little up, and her lips were squirming. After a while, she whispered cautiously and somewhat helplessly, “Shao, Bryan, you , Do you know what you are talking about?”<p>

When was he so awkward? Even the child’s temper is playing. <p>

Miriam is not stupid, and he is an adult. She has seen all his changes in the past few days, which makes people bewildered, but can’t believe it. <p>

After a while, she didn’t get a response. She was a bit disappointed and thought it was another farce, but the next second she heard the man’s very simple voice. <p>

“I know.” <p>

“...” <p>

Miriam’s face was hot, and her heartbeat started to be chaotic.”You...like me?” <p>

Forget it, he is shameless anyway, what else does she want. <p>

“Um...not annoying.” <p>

“...” Miriam was completely startled. <p>

I thought I was either admitted or rejected, but I didn’t expect to get such an ambiguous answer. <p>

What is not hate? <p>

How many women did he hate? <p>

A mouthful of blood clogged up on her chest, Miriam’s face became pale, and her strength suddenly increased, and she pulled him away from her body, and said angrily: “Bryan, you f&ck me!”<p>

The man didn’t pay attention, he staggered back, looking at her with a blank expression, “I didn’t play you.” <p>

Chapter 72

Miriam looked at him coldly, “Do you hate Sophia?”

The man frowned and answered truthfully, "No feeling."

He didn't understand why she mentioned the woman suddenly, and the mention of her inevitably reminded him of what happened after drinking. His eyes were cold.

Miriam didn't pay attention to his subtle changes, but was choked for a while, a little confused in his mind.

no feelings?

What the hell is this answer.

"She likes you, don't tell me you can't tell."

"I know now." Bryan didn't change much on his face, but he didn't have many expressions, as if talking about another irrelevant matter.

"..."

Miriam choked again and didn't know what to say for a while.

He meant that he didn't know before.

How does he know now? Did she figure it out, or did Sophia do something?

Seeing that she was silent, the man couldn't help but approached again, and finally added, "I have transferred her from the headquarters, and she will no longer be my special assistant in the future."

"..."

Miriam blinked, stunned for a moment.

Bryan frowned slightly, shook her hand slowly, and whispered, "Miriam."

Although there is not much tenderness and lingering in the voice, it is also a little bit different than before, with reluctance and nostalgia.

During this period of deep thought, he had to admit Miller's words. He was not sure if he fell in love with her, but he really couldn't let go.

Perhaps it was the three-year marriage that made him accustomed to her existence, and even to the breath of her in bed, as long as he approached, he would not leave.

He never spent too much time tangling emotional matters, except for the disgust in his heart when he was forced to marry her, and he did not reject her afterwards. If it hadn't been for her to suddenly ask for a divorce, he would have been there for about four years. The agreement will also forget the plan to just live with her.

This is his plan to put aside the child, now that he has a child, this obsession is deeper in his heart.

Miriam's eyes flashed, and her heart panicked, she threw away his hand, and stammered inexplicably, "You, what do you do with her to do with me? You go, I'm going back."

Fearing that he would catch up, she hurriedly walked to the side of the road and stopped a taxi, opened the door, and quickly sat in.

When the car drove out, she clutched her beating heart and let out a sigh of relief. She glanced at the man further and further through the window. Her expression became complicated and her heart mixed.

Until she returned to the apartment, Miriam was still in a muddle-headed state, and she washed up and lay down on the bed.

It is conceivable that Bryan's ambiguous words caused her insomnia, tossing and turning, and falling asleep in a daze until dawn.

With a pair of dark circles in the morning, she hurried to the company after a quick breakfast.

"Sister Miriam, did you put on smoky makeup today?" Mu Ming smiled and joked when she saw her.

Smoke your sister!

Miriam glanced at him without a smile, "Yeah, is it pretty?"

Mu Ming's smile stiffened, and immediately said with doglegs: "Uh, pretty and beautiful, would you like me to make you a cup of coffee?"

Miriam thought about the child in her stomach for a second, but she endured it, "No, just pour me a cup of hot water."

"Oh oh." Mu Ming nodded obediently, and then glanced at her, curled her lips and smiled, "However, Sister Miriam, you are dressed pretty today and have a super good temperament."

Miriam was taken aback and looked down at her clothes.

A beige windbreaker jacket, a loose white shirt, an open neckline revealing a clear collarbone, and two straight and slender legs underneath a pair of small pointed flat shoes.

Elegant and capable.

The clothes were picked by Bryan in the mall yesterday. She picked two collocations at random in the morning. She only covered her abdomen without looking carefully.

After receiving the compliment, she was naturally in a better mood, and the smile on her face deepened a little, "Thank you. However, don't forget to email me when the work is completed."

After that, she turned and went to the office.

The regular meeting was held on Monday as usual. After it was over, Miriam walked out of the meeting room with her stiff limbs. President Henry caught up and looked at her with a smile, "Xiao Lu, come to my office."

Miriam was startled and nodded, "Oh, good."

As long as Henry always smiled like this, she always felt nothing good.

In the president's office, the man placed his hands on the table with his hands folded, and looked at her cheerfully, "How are Lingtang's feet?"

"Uh, it's almost alright, I should be discharged tomorrow." Miriam pulled the corner of her lips and put on a perfect smile.

"Oh, then I can rest assured, Mr. Shang asked me yesterday."

"President Shang?" Miriam was stunned, and what Bryan had said to her appeared in her mind.

After hesitating for a second, he said, "Mr. Henry, Mr. Shang...really intend to cooperate with Yingxin?"

Long Teng's front foot has just opened a branch in City Two, and Shang Rui also came to plug in. When has this City Two become a sweet pastry?

President Henry thought for a while and nodded, "I think he has intentions in this regard. Yesterday he asked his secretary to contact me. He said that he was very interested in the APP recently developed by our company. Headquarters approached us directly."

Miriam frowned immediately, and whispered thoughtfully, "Is this Mr. Shang too worthy of us?"

Although City Two is only a branch of Yingxin Technology, it is still insignificant compared with the big Internet companies of Shangrui. It is seen at a glance, which makes people doubtful.

"Hey, I think so too." Henry always shook his head with some doubts. Although he said that was a bit self-defeating, he also knew himself well.

He and Shang Zong had only met two or three times back and forth, and it was only these two days that he could really speak, and even he himself felt a little inexplicable.

There is also Mr. Shao of Longteng, these two big business circles, even if their chairman is there, they have to follow behind to make a grin, and it is really a bit Alexander to ask him to respond.

Yeah, even President Henry can't guess, and Miriam doesn't have to guess. She turned her eyes and said with a dry smile: "Um... President Henry, even you can't figure it out. I think I'll take care of this. It's too risky, or you should leave it to the experienced seniors in our company."

President Henry looked at her and thought about it for a while. He also felt that this matter was indeed too important for her to cope with. He suddenly frowned and said, "But President Shang has already seen you, and I have a good impression of you. If I were Will he be unhappy if he suddenly changes over."

Miriam's expression froze, "This... shouldn't it? I think Mr. Shang has a good temper. He might be so kind to everyone, right."

They are all deep and difficult to distinguish. One Bryan is enough, she shouldn't deal with another one.