

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 81– 82

Chapter 81

Compared with her anger into the sky, Bryan still seemed very calm, took off his suit jacket and put it aside casually, naturally sat on the side of the bed, and said warmly: “I just came back from the company and found out that you are here. I came here, just want to see you and disturb you to sleep, I’m sorry.”

“ ... ”

Miriam was instantly blocked by his sincere words, and her chest became tight.

Bryan’s attitude towards her has not changed much before and after, but in the past, he was at most respectful as guests, polite but estranged. Now no matter how she makes trouble, he has shown full patience.

Last time he said he was not sure if he liked her, but how did he know that it was not because of the child that changed her?

Women have always been more suspicious than men. He didn’t know that she would have to think about a word he didn’t expect for a long time.

She pursed her lips with complicated emotions, she lowered her eyes, and said coolly, “I’ve seen it before, should you go now?”

Bryan’s eyes darkened. When she saw her sitting on the quilt in her pajamas, he picked up the coat and wrapped her up, and asked in a low voice, “You have nothing to say to me? If I don’t come to you, will you do it? Don’t plan to find me?”

As soon as her body warmed, Miriam moved back unnaturally, her voice was cold, “I came to Jincheng for a business trip, not a tourist, and I don’t have time to find you. Besides, do you have time?”

It’s probably three or four o’clock in the morning, he is so busy until now, what are so many people doing? Is he not afraid of sudden death?

The man raised his eyes to look at her, his dark eyes remained unchanged for a moment, “How do you know I don’t want to find you? If I say, I am so busy that I plan to return to City Two at dawn?”

“ ... ”

Miriam was startled, her expression in a daze, but the next moment, she turned her face to one side and said indifferently: “You went back to City Two, and that was caused by

you yourself. Is it related to me? Why did your mother know that I was pregnant with you? I don't have any points in my heart?"

If he hadn't been pestering her recently, would Sophia's woman stare at her?

I thought I would be able to sever all contact with him after the divorce, but I didn't expect it to get messed up.

Bryan nodded, without any rebuttal, "Sorry, I will deal with my mom."

"..."

He apologized twice in a row, completely leaving Miriam speechless. He couldn't express his temper even if he wanted to lose his temper. Seeing the faint fatigue on his eyebrows, he even felt a little unbearable.

Her eyes flashed, her tone softened unconsciously, "Don't worry about going back to City Two for the time being, just go back and rest first."

Bryan's eyes flashed past, raised his wrist and looked at his watch, and said, "It's almost dawn when I rush back to the apartment. You can continue to sleep. I'll go outside and wait for a while, then I will take you to breakfast."

After speaking, he got up, took his coat and was about to go out.

Miriam felt soft, and subconsciously shouted to him, "Bryan, I don't need you to take me to breakfast, you can go back."

He is overwhelmed by his body until now. What kind of breakfast will he eat with her?

Bryan put on his coat, buttoned his slender fingers, and smiled back at her, "Will it be your business? It's my business whether to accompany or not. Besides, I haven't eaten the dinner last night. No energy to drive."

Miriam's face changed in an instant, and her voice rose a little bit, with some anger, "You haven't eaten since last night? Bryan, do you think you are a body beaten by iron?"

No wonder he has such a bad complexion, so busy that he doesn't eat or sleep, and the president of the country doesn't bring it like that.

Did he always fight like this before?

Miriam felt distressed inexplicably, frowned, and suddenly got out of bed to get clothes.

Bryan was startled, looking at her, "What are you doing?"

"I'm hungry, go to eat." She said angrily, and then went to the bathroom to change her clothes.

Bryan stopped her in time, frowned, "You are a pregnant woman, you can't accompany me to toss and go to bed."

He raised his hand and patted her on the head, lowly coaxing, "Hey, let's go at dawn."

"I have slept for a long time, there is no shortage of this time and a half." Miriam was completely indifferent, opened his hand directly, and said coldly: "If you suddenly die, your mother may come to my house to make trouble, and I will do it too. Why should I be guilty for a lifetime!"

She has loved someone for so long, how could she say that she doesn't love or loves him? He can be ruthless, and she can't see him suffer.

Bryan looked at her angry face, Jun's face was unwavering, but the low and steady voice gave the illusion of softening, "I'm dead, you have only guilt?"

Miriam's eyes trembled lightly, she hurriedly avoided his sight, sarcastically, "How much do you have to do with me? You count on me to feel guilty for a few hours."

"..."

The man stared at her quietly for a few seconds. Suddenly, with a strong wrist, he dragged her into his arms and held her tightly. He also rubbed her forehead with his chin, and said in a low voice, "It seems that I am You can't die, you should leave this little guilt to Xiang Southeast."

Miriam was caught off guard, his face flushed, struggling, becoming angry, "What does it have to do with brother? You let me go!"

Bryan was afraid of irritating her and being kicked out again, so he let go of his hand, pursed his lips and smiled, "It doesn't matter. Go ahead, I'll be waiting for you outside."

"..."

Miriam stared at him leaving with his clothes in a daze, suddenly feeling like being calculated.

At four o'clock in the morning, before dawn, Miriam felt a bit cold after leaving the hotel.

Fortunately, she went to bed earlier last night, otherwise she really couldn't get up.

Bryan took off her coat and wrapped it around her, and said warmly: "It's warm in the car. I'll go drive."

"If you want to drive, you might as well go straight back." Miriam rolled his eyes and glanced at the shops that were all around. Little finger pointed to a house, "Go there."

“Okay.” The man completely obeyed her intentions, holding her hand and walking towards the other side.

Miriam’s cheeks burned slightly and she stopped talking.

At four o’clock, most of the shops did not open. The one that the two went to was open all night. The lights were on and the lobby was few people, and it was a bit deserted.

The salesperson who was looking down and playing with his mobile phone heard the movement and hurriedly reacted and stepped forward, “Hello, please, please.”

Miriam glanced at the man and randomly found a place to sit down.

Bryan sat down beside her and looked at the waiter, “Menu.”

“Oh, wait.” The waiter hurriedly walked back and took the menu and handed it to him.

Bryan didn’t even look at the stall opening up in front of Miriam, “Aren’t you hungry? You order.”

“I...” Miriam looked at him, and just wanted to refute something, she suddenly silenced her and looked down at the menu.

She ate a lot last night because the dishes were so delicious. Now she is not hungry at all when she wakes up so early. What I said just now is not because of him.

Chapter 82

Randomly ordered some steamed dumplings, rice porridge and the like, Miriam specially ordered meatloaf for him. He hadn’t eaten for so long, and he was probably very hungry.

While waiting for the meal, Miriam ignored him, lowered her head and pretended to be swiping her phone, trying to ignore him.

Bryan looked down at her profile, her eyelashes were slender and curled, and her tone of voice did not fluctuate and asked, “Did Shang Rui contact you again?”

Miriam’s eyes flickered, and she replied without lifting her head, “I have no reason to refuse work-related matters.”

“Then you would simply reject me.”

“ ... ”

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, and her tone of voice was a little wrong. She looked up at him with a strange expression in her eyes, “He is not a good person, how good do you think you are? Of course I can refuse one or the other.”

Bryan frowned dissatisfied, “I didn’t want to hurt you.”

Miriam put down the phone, fiddling with the tableware in front of him, sneered disdainfully, “Do you know that your words on the Internet are the standard sc*mbag quotations? I moved myself but hurt others.”

What’s more, he didn’t know what he said, whether it was out of love or out of humanity.

The man’s brows tightened, and he suddenly asked, “Miller said you like me.”

Miriam’s expression successfully stiffened, and she looked at him quietly for a few seconds, then suddenly smiled, raised her eyebrows mockingly, “I don’t see that he is still a love expert.”

“No, it’s just that there are more women with whom.” The man explained solemnly.

“Oh, because you haven’t had so many women with him, you don’t understand?”

The man didn’t speak, it was a tacit consent.

Miriam propped up her chin and raised her pink lips, admiring his handsome face with interest, but her eyes were extremely mocking, “Then you might as well say that you are an idiot, and the desire to control the lower body is not enough for you to understand? I sleep with you. After three years, what kind of feelings, in the end, an outsider will tell you, Bryan, are you heartless?”

“So, what he said is right?” Bryan only cared about this.

It was indeed his fault. He did not consider or care about her thoughts. At first he thought that physical desires did not represent anything, but when needed, he naturally thought of her, but after so many things, he somewhat understood Up.

The corner of Miriam’s mouth twitched.

It is really straight male cancer.

“I’m hungry, eat.” Seeing the waiter approaching, she rolled her face and didn’t want to talk to him again.

The man clasped her wrist and looked at her with burning eyes, “You haven’t answered me yet.”

“...”

Miriam bit her lip, looked at her wrist, and slowly said, "Do you want me to have a good meal?"

Bryan's face strained, but he let go of her hand.

Miriam picked up the chopsticks and clamped a small steamed bun, ignored him, and ate by herself, but the curvature of the corners of her lips slowly rose.

It may not be a pity that I didn't know it in the game and saw things clearly outside the game. I chose to divorce at the beginning.

After the meal, the sky was completely bright, but there was no sun yet, and it was a little foggy.

Returning to the hotel entrance, Miriam returned his coat and said coolly, "Eat and eat well, and I've finished talking, you should go back."

The man nodded without expression.

Miriam retracted her gaze, turned and left.

But not a few steps away, she stopped, glaring at the man who followed behind her, "Why aren't you leaving?"

The man didn't change his face, of course, "I'm tired. It's dangerous to drive with fatigue. I need a rest."

He said, then staggered her and walked straight into the hotel.

Miriam's eyes widened in shock, and she couldn't find a rebuttal, but it suddenly became clear that she was calculated again.

The man ran over early in the morning and booked a room for himself while using bitterness.

He clearly stated that he planned to return to City Two at dawn.

Bastard!

Shameless!

The more she thought about it, the more her anger grew, her anger swelled to the extreme in a few seconds. She stepped on two slender legs and ran after him. She grabbed his arm with a dark face, and gritted her teeth in a low voice, "Bryan!"

The man paused, bowed his head and swept his eyes and arms, his tone was lazy, "Aren't you afraid of being seen?"

“ ... ”

Miriam let go of her hand subconsciously, but her pretty face became darker, “You calculated it!”

The man continued to walk forward, smiling softly as he walked, and said: “What are you calculating? You have said that I am not a body of iron. I will naturally be tired after working for so long. There is a hotel here, so there is no need to look for it.”

Miriam subconsciously followed, her voice raised unconsciously, “You have booked a room, and will you knock on my door in the middle of the night?”

He definitely did it on purpose.

At the dinner table, she even mocked him for not having a heart. It turned out that it was her who was being tricked, and he obviously had a black heart.

“I am here to see you.”

“You...” Miriam choked.

“Also, your loud voice will noisy others to sleep.” Bryan hooked her lips, ran her fingers through her hair, embraced her and walked forward, smiling faintly, “Let’s go, I won’t rest. Come back to the house to quarrel with you.”

“ ... ”

Miriam’s chest hurts, her lips pressed and her face is ugly.

The man calmly led her to the door of the room, glanced at the room next door, and suddenly asked, “Is it going to my room or yours?”

The tone was serious, but it sounded ambiguous.

Miriam’s face was red and blue again. She was afraid of being heard and didn’t dare to curse loudly. She could only grit her teeth and push him away, “Don’t let me see you.”