

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 87– 88

Chapter 87

Of course, how could she give up this kind of opportunity, winking at Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang, and the two of them understood, got up one after another and began to toast.

In less than an hour, the few people were drunk and couldn't stand their feet. Their young assistant had already got down first.

Seeing that it was almost the same, Miriam opened a room in the hotel and asked the waiter to take people there. After confirming that nothing would happen, she led Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang to leave.

Standing at the door of the hotel, she took a fierce breath of fresh air.

I was almost killed by alcohol in it just now.

However, she herself drank a whole glass of white wine. Although she didn't get drunk, the burning sensation on her face became stronger when the night wind blew outside.

"It's really my sister Miriam, you just gained a lot of power, otherwise we will be lying there tonight." After Xiao Zhang came out, he immediately looked at her with admiration, probably because of drinking. , Speaking more than usual.

Miriam tugged at the neckline, trying to dissipate the heat from her body, glanced at the pastoral name on the side, and said meaningfully, "This is not my credit."

Mu Ming blinked innocently, he laughed, and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Sister Miriam, I was in a hurry at the time, and I just mentioned Mr. Shao without thinking."

"You can think of President Shao without thinking about it. If you think about it, you can solve it by yourself? Aren't you afraid of being exposed on the spot?" Miriam twitched, and didn't mean to blame him, except for his family. People, it was the first time someone brought her and Bryan together, which made her feel weird.

The pastoral name Mimi smiled and focused his head, "I'm afraid, but I still believe in Sister Miriam's resilience. In Jincheng, few people in the industry are not afraid of Bryan, but fortunately, he really has contacts with Yingxin. , It's not a lie, even if it's spread out, it won't be much."

As he said that, he turned his head and thought about it, his tone serious, "If you have the opportunity to see Mr. Shao, you have to thank him, he doesn't know that his name has helped us a lot."

Miriam suddenly stopped talking, but looked at him with a strange look for a few seconds, as if asking casually, "Have you never seen him?"

"No, Sister Miriam, you must bring me next time you go to Longteng."

Miriam hadn't spoken yet, Xiao Zhang seemed to be amused by him, and patted him on the shoulder and said, "You don't have to go to Longteng. Last time we met Mr. Shao at their branch, face to face, you have the opportunity to thank you of."

"..."

Miriam looked at the two and didn't know what to answer.

At exactly this time, the phone on her body rang. On the side of the road with no cars, the voice was particularly loud, which directly interrupted the conversation between Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming.

"Sister Miriam, your phone rang." Xiao Zhang reminded her subconsciously.

Miriam took out her mobile phone from her bag, glanced at the number, did not answer, then said to the two of them: "It's getting late, let's go back."

A car passed by in the distance, and the dazzling headlights illuminated several people.

Mu Ming turned his eyes away, and frowned at Miriam's blushing face, "Sister Miriam, are you okay?"

Miriam stroked her cheek with her hand, and shook her head, "I only had a drink. It's nothing. Just go back and take a rest."

After all, it is a high-quality liquor, and there must be some discomfort.

"But your blushing... is it feverish?" The lips were all stained blood. A glass of wine shouldn't be like this, and it's not the first time she drank.

There was a trace of worry on Mu Ming's face, and suddenly raised her hand to cover her forehead. She put it down before she could react, and said Shen Shen, "You just drank alcohol and couldn't feel it, so go back and have a look."

"I'm fine, what kind of fever is there for no reason?" Miriam smiled and walked to the side of the road to stop the car.

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It's just that she forgot that she was still a pregnant woman, and after running around for a day and drinking at night, how could she be able to eat.

On the way back, sitting in a taxi in a small confined space with four people, Miriam gradually felt her head getting dizzy.

Tilting his head to one side, he was in a state of being half-asleep and half-awake. The phone on his body shook for a long time without hearing it, but Mu Ming in the back seat noticed the abnormality, and he leaned forward and pushed gently. Her body, "Sister Miriam, Sister Miriam..."

Did not see her reaction for a long time.

Xiao Zhang's face changed, "She, is she asleep?"

Mu Ming's eyebrows tightened, and his voice suddenly sank, "No, the driver stopped!"

The driver was also taken aback by him. He hurriedly turned on the turn signal and stopped the car on the side of the road, "Why, what's the matter?"

As soon as the car stopped, Mu Ming pushed the door and got out of the car. Xiao Zhang was taken aback and hurriedly leaned forward to check Miriam, "Sister Miriam!"

Mu Mingjun's face tightened, he opened the co-pilot's door, touched her forehead, and touched her wrist, only to realize that it was very hot.

"Sister Miriam!" Xiao Zhang was still calling.

"Stop shouting, she has a fever!"

"Fever?" Xiao Zhang was startled. During the day, he didn't notice that she was sick at all. How could it suddenly...because he drank some wine at night?

But it was too late to think about it. He hurriedly pushed the driver's seat and said anxiously: "Master, please send us to the nearest hospital."

The phone on Miriam's body was still vibrating at this time, Mu Ming frowned, ignored it, got back in the car, and said, "The driver, please hurry up!"

"Okay, you guys are seated firmly." The master agreed, stepping on the accelerator, and the car drove out quickly.

A few minutes later, the car stopped in front of the hospital.

Mu Ming didn't stop, opened the door, picked up Miriam and walked quickly inside. The Xiao Zhang who was left was taken aback, paid the money in a hurry, picked up Miriam's bag and ran to follow.

In the corridor of the hospital, Xiao Zhang watched as Mu Ming walked towards the emergency room with the medical staff. Just about to follow up, he heard the mobile phone in Miriam's bag vibrate.

As an assistant, it was not the first time to answer a call to a manager. Without hesitation, he took it out, saw that it was a number without a note, and then pressed the answer.

...

Miriam woke up, it was already the next morning.

The crimson on the face last night also turned pale because of the alcohol consumption, the lips were pale, and the complexion was completely absent. Compared with yesterday, it seemed to be a change of person, taking off the generous clothes, and the person looked a lot thinner. .

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the man sitting next to the bed holding a towel and wiping her hands, lowered his head, and moved slowly.

The focus touched her heartstrings fiercely.

She blinked her eyes and looked at her foolishly for a while. Suddenly, her nerves seemed to be stabbed. She remembered something, looked around, and then sat up suddenly.

This, this is the hospital?

Why is she in the hospital?

child!

She turned pale and hurriedly lowered her head to touch her belly.

“The kid is fine.”

Bryan was also taken aback, his eyebrows relaxed, and he held her arm.

It seemed that he hadn't spoken for a long time, and his voice was extremely hoarse and anxious.

Miriam was still a little confused, and looked at him, “Me, what's wrong with me?”

The man's face changed in an instant. Although gloomy, he didn't get angry at her. He just spit out two words coldly, “Fever.”

fever?

Miriam frowned her eyebrows and tried to remember last night, but she had no memory at all.

After she came out of the hotel, she seemed to follow Mu Ming and Xiao Zhang back, and then...

Pressing her eyebrows, Miriam's expression suddenly changed, "Where are they?"

Did they send her off...

"I told them to go back to the hotel first."

"..."

Miriam's mood suddenly sank, her expression extremely bad, "Do they recognize you?"

When she got up, Bryan restrained the anger that had erupted all night until the previous second. His face was getting colder and colder, and the tight jaw line was about to be broken. He held her shoulders, lowered her voice, and tried her best to let go. She bit out her name in a slow tone, "Miriam, if you don't toss the child away, you can't remember that you are still a pregnant woman?"

At this time, the first thing she thought of was worrying about being discovered their relationship.

She can tell others about her marriage, but his ex-husband has become an invisible thing.

Obviously there are many opportunities to ask him for help, but she will always hold her mouth on her lips, and he can guess that if her assistant answered the phone, she would not mention a word to him from last night to now.

Bryan himself didn't know what he was thinking about. He clearly understood her stubborn temper. He knew that what happened last night was not her fault. He had no right to interrogate him in his current capacity, but his heart was still suffocating. .

"I..." Although he didn't say anything harshly, the man's cold and gloomy expression still tightened Miriam's throat, unable to speak.

Besides, it was indeed her fault. If something happened to the child, she would definitely not be able to forgive herself.

However, she did not understand the reason for his anger.

Care about her?

Or because I almost lost the child.

She pursed her lips and muffled for a long time. She still admitted her mistake in a low voice, "...I was negligent, sorry."

After all, he is the father of the child, and there is nothing wrong with loving the child. Just keep it from him. Now that he admits it, he is bound to be frightened with her because of her behavior, and it is understandable that he is angry.

Bryan's pupils shrank deeply. It seemed that she was surprised that she would apologize, and the anger that was surging in her chest disappeared in half, and everything she wanted to say got stuck in her throat, so she could only stare at her without saying a word.

The atmosphere became strangely quiet.

Miriam was very guilty of being seen, but didn't want to quarrel with him, swallowed her saliva, raised her eyes to meet his squeezed gaze, and whispered, "That...I'm hungry."

Bryan sat still, as if his anger was still raging, and his handsome face was still gloomy.

Miriam, "..."

She admitted that she was wrong, what else did he want? It was an accident at first, and she still didn't know what happened.

Yesterday, I was fine during the day. I didn't catch a cold or cough. I drank a glass of wine at night.

After thinking about it, Miriam suddenly felt aggrieved in her heart.