

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 89– 90

## Chapter 89

Suddenly she lifted the quilt, and the tone of voice was filled with anger. "If you want to be angry, continue to have a baby. I and the child are hungry. I'm going to eat."

One leg was held by the man before it reached the bed, and the quilt was pulled on her again. Bryan stood up and said calmly, "Lie down, I'll buy it."

Miriam didn't move immediately. He didn't have much strength at all, so don't try to be aggressive at this time.

Pulling the quilt to her chest and pressing it under her arm, she looked at the man who was about to leave and said faintly, "Don't buy porridge or soup, I want to eat and add more dishes."

"..."

Bryan looked back at her and smiled lightly. There was an indescribable taste of petting, "Okay, wait obediently."

The black-and-white eyes baffledly watched the man closing the door. After making sure that he had gone away, Miriam wiped a cold sweat and let out a long sigh, then opened the quilt and hurried to find the phone.

Turning on the phone, she suddenly stopped, whether she was calling Xiao Zhang or Mu Ming.

After hesitating to output the first digit of Xiaozhang's number, Mu Ming's call came in.

After hesitating for two seconds, she still clicked to connect.

"Hey."

"Sister Miriam, you are awake." The voice over there was joyful, "Are you feeling better? Assistant Zhang and I are going to see you in the hospital later."

Miriam did not answer, but was silent for a while, then asked slowly: "Last night...you two sent me to the hospital?"

"Yes, you had a fever last night and fainted on the way back. Assistant Zhang and I could only send you to the hospital. Later Mr. Shao came, and he asked us to come back first and watch by himself."

Mu Ming's calm statement, his tone couldn't be heard.

Miriam frowned tangledly, her voice low, "You...know everything."

"Sister Miriam, don't worry, Mr. Shao has already told us about this. We promise that we won't tell other people about this." Mu Ming smiled, and suddenly after a meal, his voice became quieter and said, "Oh, yes. Now, Assistant Zhang doesn't know about your pregnancy. The doctor told me first, I haven't told him yet."

It seemed that it was the expected result, and Miriam didn't have much trouble, "Sorry, Mu Ming, I have kept this from you all the time."

Mu Ming laughed lowly, his clean voice was brisk and clear, "No need to apologize, you even told me about the divorce, what's so strange about pregnancy, I was just a little surprised, I followed back and forth for so many days I turned out to be a pregnant woman. When the doctor told me that I was pregnant, it really shocked me. I wonder if something was wrong. Your figure is not like a pregnant woman for a few months."

"However, if you are like it, you can't hide it. But, Sister Miriam, you are still too dangerous. Next time you are on a business trip or something, let the people below go. If it's not possible, I can go with Assistant Zhang."

Miriam listened to his exaggerated tone. Although he couldn't laugh, he felt warm in his heart, and said warmly, "Mu Ming, thank you, I will explain to you later."

"No, but, I think Mr. Shao is here, and it shouldn't make you trouble."

Miriam's expression flashed, "Last night, what did he... tell you?"

"He? You say Mr. Shao? Sister Miriam, when it comes to this, I am a little dissatisfied." Mu Ming's tone suddenly became a little bit lamented, "It turns out that you are always friends with Shao, so last night I It's not a clever thing. You knew you should call him earlier. You don't need to eat or drink. You won't be admitted to the hospital now."

Miriam didn't know what to respond, so she could only laugh.

Bryan probably didn't tell Mu Ming about the relationship between the two of them. Since they were only friends, he left the others to speculate, otherwise the more she explained, the more embarrassing she would become.

Presuming that the man was coming back soon, Miriam casually confessed some work and hung up the phone afterwards.

Throwing the phone aside, she pulled on the quilt and lay down again.

## Chapter 90

Sure enough, as soon as she lay down, Bryan opened the door and returned. He glanced at her, walked to the bed, opened the folding table on the hospital bed, and unfolded the lunch box on it.

The scent of steaming rice quickly diffused.

Miriam just watched so quietly, watching his unhurried movements, as if with sheer patience, it reminded her of the last time he was with her in the hospital and he hadn't gotten divorced. He was like this. Take care of her, but the two comparisons are still somewhat different.

"What froze? Are you hungry?" The man handed her chopsticks, and her faint voice interrupted her wandering.

"Oh, thank you." Miriam took the chopsticks and looked intently at the rice and vegetables placed in front of him. There were meat and vegetables, and a soup.

Her eyes moved, she bit her lower lip, still raised her head and asked quietly, "Have you eaten?"

"You eat first, I'll go down and eat again." Bryan smiled and moved naturally to hang the hair that fell from her cheeks behind her ears.

Miriam's ears became hot, and she lowered her head to eat unnaturally, and said as coldly as possible: "There are too many, I can't finish eating. There are extra chopsticks here. Let's eat together."

".....it is good."

"..."

Miriam thought he would refuse, but he didn't expect that he promised to be so straightforward. She was choked, her face turned green, and the feeling of being calculated again appeared in her heart.

In fact, she doesn't have any appetite, and she just asked him to buy food just to help him.

She felt sick, and even felt nauseous looking at the meat, but she didn't want to throw a rock on her own foot. She still resisted not showing it.

Bryan sat on the bedside to accompany her to eat, the speed was slow, and there was no sound.

Miriam knew that he was the quietest when he ate and didn't like to talk.

The two were very close, because they were quiet, they could hear each other's breathing. The clear breath of the man poured into her mouth and nose mixed with the

fragrance of rice, which caused a turmoil in Miriam's heart, as if she had returned to the life that seemed to be in harmony. .

Seeing that she was only holding rice with her head down, Bryan casually put a piece of meat in her bowl, and said in a low voice, "Eat vegetables."

Miriam stared at the piece of meat for a few seconds, still mixed with a large mouthful of rice and choked it into her mouth, stuffed it too full, and choked.

"Ahem..."

The man immediately put down his chopsticks, reached out and patted her back, frowning and asked, "You can choke even after eating, are you still a child?"

"Drink soup."

Miriam's pretty face flushed red, she finally swallowed the food in her mouth, coughed twice, hurriedly took the soup in his hand and took a big gulp.

Swallowing the contents of her mouth, her eyes suddenly widened, "This, what kind of soup is this?"

"Bone broth."

"..."

There was a surge in her stomach, Miriam's expression changed, and suddenly she pushed him away, and rushed outside when she got out of bed.

"..."

The man's nerves tightened suddenly, a trace of anxiety flashed across his handsome face, and he quickly chased after him with his straight long legs.

Outside the bathroom, Bryan waited for a few minutes, staring at the door and looking again. The five fingers that fell on both sides slowly clenched, and his brows became more frowning.

Seeing a lady coming out, he stepped forward and blocked the way, Shen Shen asked, "I'm sorry, I don't know if you see a...vomiting girl inside."

The lady was stunned by his handsome appearance, blushing, and stammered nervously: "No, I didn't notice, but I can help you go in and take a look."

"No thanks, I'll go in by myself." The man's last patience was used up, and he finished speaking neatly, and the slender figure had entered the women's bathroom.

The lady behind him was directly stunned by his handsome and demeaning behavior, standing still and staring blankly.

He appeared in the women's bathroom, but it was not beaten out by a group of people thanks to that face and its expensive temperament.

Miriam's painful expression leaning against the door when he came out from the inside was also stupefied the moment he saw him.

"you you,"

"How are you?"

Miriam's tongue was still knotted, and the man had already stepped forward, staring at her with his deep, non-smooth eyes, and frowning together.

"I, I'm okay..." Miriam finally found her voice, glanced awkwardly at the people around him, apologized and hurriedly pulled him out, gritted her teeth and cursed: "Why did you run in?"

That's a women's toilet, which is really shameful.

If it were not for this serious temperament, he would definitely be regarded as a pervert.

"You never come out, I'm worried that something will happen."

"This is in the hospital, what can happen?" Miriam's expression was still not good.

The woman's already fair skin was not bloody at this time, pale and fragile, as if she might fall down at any time, and her breathing became hurried because of her anger.

Bryan's eyes were dark, and suddenly he bent down and stretched out his hands to hug her.

Miriam was caught off guard, gave a short whisper, and slapped his arm, "What are you doing? This is the hospital, not your home!"

The man suddenly looked at her silently, and the corners of his lips gradually curled up, "You mean... you can hug you when you go home?"

"..."

Miriam choked, his face turned red and black, and suddenly stared at him fiercely, "Bryan, you let me down, I can walk by myself."

Bryan tightened his arms, and said helplessly: "If you are so ill, you still act hard, so you can't rest easy?"

As he said, he walked towards the ward, "Go back and lie down, I'll see the doctor for you."

Miriam's heart trembled, but there was a hint of anger for no reason, her thin white fingers gripped his clothes tightly, staring at his side face, and said coldly: "Bryan, you have to make an inch! Just take care of me while the child sheds half of your blood. My mother is not as annoying as you."

A man suddenly changed his attitude towards a woman, either falling in love with her or having a purpose. With his temperament, the former is almost impossible. He didn't hesitate when he signed the divorce, but now he is stalking her, he takes care of her. It's because of the child, caring about her is for the child, and now this kind of anxious performance is probably also for the child.

She couldn't be moved anymore.

There is no irritation on the man's face, and his tone is calm and not ups and downs, "But you are only around me now, I don't care, who else do you? Let the two from your company come over? I think you are even more reluctant."

As he said, he hugged her and entered the ward, gently put the person on the bed, covered him with the quilt, but didn't get up immediately, so he bent over and leaned close to her face, his nose staggered, and his black eyes were deep. At the end, "Miriam, self-willedness is not good for you. You are so smart, why don't you always think about it? I'll help you. If you're upset, you can treat it as better for your children, and you don't owe me. Don't avoid me like a snake."