

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 301– 302

Chapter 301

Father Lu seemed a little depressed. He pushed the wheelchair around for a while before returning to Miriam. His expression was not very good: “The study is on the second floor. Is this deliberately not wanting me to read?”

This one.....

Miriam glanced around and found that there was an inconspicuous elevator door at the corner of the stairs... Everything was prepared for convenience.

It's not the kind of people who don't have neighbors far away. Almost there is a house ten meters away from the yard, and there is a child playing with the dog inside.

“Miriam.” A clear voice sounded.

Qi Feng stood outside the door with no expression.

Can she find it as soon as she moves over?

“It wasn't Bryan who told me here. Don't think too much about it.” The exquisite facial features were somewhat ironic.

Miriam raised her eyebrows, as if she didn't provoke her.

“What's the matter?” asked through the door without planning to open the door.

Qi Feng frowned with some heroic brows, and closed the usual joking look: “My sister's work in Longteng is hindering you? She has always been a person with a clear distinction between public and private. You are doing beautifully. It's so slick, I can't control my own man, but I'm taking other people's hands, Miriam, are you worthy to be with Bryan?”

What kind of wind is blowing?

After listening to such a large section, it was false to say that he didn't want to go up and argue with her, but still held back.

With a sneer: “You are telling me, what kind of wind I am blowing, it is necessary for you to be so indignant to seek justice for your sister.”

“Still pretending to be in front of me? It's rare that the first time I saw you, I still felt a good impression,” she showed some irritable temperament and approached the door, “Bryan will let my sister leave Longteng for no reason, and run to Kyoto to develop

something new. Business? My sister must resign if she doesn't go! They have been in such a good relationship since childhood. If you weren't instigating the divorce, how could he be so ruthless to my sister?!"

Oh, I really don't know what happened in the past few days.

Although she was sympathetic, she would never admit that it was not what she did. Besides, Qi Yun's departure would not hurt her from the present point of view, and it could even be said to be out of sight.

However, Qi Yun didn't come to her by himself, but instead let her younger sister come forward. What does this mean?

"Who told you about this? Your sister still?" The expression was light and sneered.

Qi Feng's eyebrows turned slightly, with caution, Miriam's smile was a little weird.

"What does it have to do with you?"

Miriam laughed and raised her voice: "Then what is your purpose for coming today?"

Her disregard made Qi Feng more angry, and her words hurt more: "I just want to remind you that you are divorced, but now you have children, but is Bryan going to remarry you? Normal? People think it's weird to think about it, not to mention you, the protagonist, whether he really loves you or is he fake, you can decide for yourself, and don't satisfy yourself by framing it, after all, it will not last long."

Miriam was extremely wondering how she contrived these distorted views.

She knew everything about marriage and divorce so well, and who told her.

But I definitely don't want to reveal my weaknesses in front of her, and give people a chance to strike further.

I sorted out my emotions, and my voice was cold: "Listen well, I will only say it once. I just learned from you that your sister is going to Kyoto. It is our private matter to remarry. You care too much and I have to I doubt your intentions. In the end, I don't know who told you this, but obviously it has nothing to do with you. Even if you want to come to me to settle the accounts, your sister has to bring evidence in person!"

"I won't invite you in, walk slowly and not send it off."

After speaking, he took the lead to walk back, with a mockery at the corner of his mouth.

Having been in contact with Qi Feng for so long, I feel that she is a very straightforward person, and everything is shown on her face, but such people are often easily emotional and used by others.

But this does not mean that she can run here without thinking.

Going back to the room sullenly, not knowing whether he should be happy or sad, he transferred Qi Yun away and said that it had nothing to do with him, but it was impossible, but could he really just align Yun like this?

After the man came back in the evening, it was nothing unusual. He asked Lu father and mother if he was used to it and if he had other needs.

“I found an aunt, who will come over tomorrow to take care of Miriam. You don’t have to work too hard.” The man said very intimately.

Mother Lu looked up: “Have you found it?”

Miriam looked over and heard that there were other meanings in her words.

Bryan nodded, but immediately asked, “I asked Lin Shui to find a professional nurse, what do you think?”

Mother Lu smiled, sat down, glanced at Father Lu, and said, “You do things fast... It’s just that there was a caregiver in my old friend’s house. He said he was very professional and experienced. It just so happens that her family is moving away. , But the nurse wanted to continue to stay in City Two, so he recommended it to me. I wanted to discuss with you and let her try it first. I have forgotten too much in these two days.”

Miriam understood, and asked, “Mom, how is her professional qualifications? Are there any relevant professional learning certificates? Have you asked about these?”

Bryan also followed: “If these are all qualified, I will just say it from Lin Shui.”

Mother Lu hesitated. At the time, she only thought that as long as the person in charge had experience in caring for pregnant women, she didn’t know much about it.

Miriam could tell that she hadn’t asked, and wanted her to tell the old friend that she had found someone, and there was probably nothing wrong with it.

But Mother Lu seemed very embarrassed. After hesitating for a while, she was a little embarrassed and said: “I had a good chat with her that day. I also met the nurse. I heard that her family is very poor and cannot be unemployed, so she agreed to her for a while.”

Miriam looked at the man and thought about it: “Then let her come and try for two days first. If it doesn’t work, she will change it at that time. It won’t be too much trouble.”

Bryan didn’t have any comments, but raised one point: “Let the one that Lin Shui was looking for also come and try it for two days, so there is a comparison, Mom, what do you think?”

Mother Lu certainly has no objection, after all, it is a major issue related to the health of the adult and the child. It is better to be considerate.

Before going to bed at night, I opened the door and looked at the big bed. Suddenly, I felt a little awkward. The two divorced people lived together like normal couples every day. Are they too spineless, or are they still in love with him?

The man came out wearing a bathrobe, his hair dripping with water, two strands scattered on his full forehead, and his dark hair was superimposed on his deep eyes.

Miriam was dumbfounded.

Chapter 302

The man wrapped a bathrobe casually, and the white belt around his waist was also worthy of being tied twice, but the wide shoulders and narrow waist were already very obvious, and the upright posture made the bathrobe very stylish.

Such a man, if he were in another woman's room, he would have already fascinated people.

Holding a towel and wiping it on the head a few times, her thin arms slid, Miriam's mouth was dry just looking at the line, she couldn't help swallowing.

The man's thin lips lifted up, his long eyes did not let go of this little movement of her, and he walked to her in two long steps, close at hand, the scent of the shower gel came to his face, mixed with the inherent breath of the man.

Miriam stepped back, her face moved unnaturally.

Cleared his throat: "Get out, I'll take a shower."

The man's deep laughter sounded: "What was thinking of just now?"

Miriam lowered her head with enthusiasm, then raised her head again: "Except for Sophia, how come I haven't seen other women who embrace you in public? Or am I too ignorant?"

Indeed, just looking at one's appearance or one's wealth is enough to fascinate many women, but with him for so long, even if he has never been exposed, he has never received any news about those flowers and plants, so he goes home. There is no flaw at all.

Either he is too stupid and believes him wholeheartedly, or he is too shrewd to hide everything.

The man seemed to be dissatisfied with her answer, his eyes darkened, and he gently supported her delicate chin.

“You are not satisfied without those women?”

Which of his eyes saw her dissatisfied...just curious at best.

Seeing that he didn't intend to answer, he pushed his sturdy chest and walked to the bathroom blankly.

“With you, no matter before or now, I have no other woman, don't think about it.” The man's voice sounded behind him.

There was no answer, but the corners of his mouth rose slightly when he opened the bathroom door.

Coming out twenty minutes later, the man had put on his pajamas and sat on the bedside flipping through a book she bought. The plot was realistic, and there were many waves in peace. It was mostly a description of love, and sometimes even a little woman groaned without illness.

Can't help but feel a little embarrassed.

He turned the ground quickly, but his long fingers didn't seem to have moved much, his expression was faint, he couldn't see his emotions, and he didn't know if he saw it.

He wanted to get the book back, but he raised his head as he approached him, with a smile in his eyes, slightly raised his brows, with some jokes: “You like this book?”

Miriam's face was expressionless, she even glanced indifferently, and said nonchalantly, “Generally, just find it and take a look.”

The man stared at her for a few seconds, then closed the book.

Faintly said: “The author is a bit too sensitive, and his life is very emotional. It is not suitable during pregnancy and for a period of time afterwards, so I should look for some objective and upward writing.”

The author of this book is Zhang Ailing. Miriam knew her since she was in the sixth grade of elementary school and regarded her as her novel list. It has not changed for so many years.

Although he didn't expect him as a big man to like this so-called feeling, but he came up to criticize it, and he was still not happy.

“Pregnancy and postpartum depression have nothing to do with what books they read, and most of them are still real life that does not meet their expectations.” With a slightly cold expression, he opened the quilt next to him and lay down.

The man put down the book, his voice still warm: "What do you expect from life?"

What to expect? In addition to maintaining stability, don't have any special "surprise", she is Amitabha.

"No," turned over, turned his back to him, muffled, "sleeping."

The man didn't move. After a few seconds, the bedside lamp was turned off, his broad chest pressed against him, and his body was surrounded by powerful arms, surrounded by his breath.

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Mother Lu is particularly concerned about the nursing work. Out of her concern for Miriam, she also has to fulfill what she has promised.

Early in the morning, she asked a friend's caregiver to come over. When Miriam and Bryan came out, the table was already full of rich breakfasts.

A middle-aged woman in her 50s and 60s came out of the kitchen. She had dark skin and her hair in a bun. Her body was only black and gray. She looked unpretentious. She should have come from the country.

When I saw the two of them, I was obviously flustered. I kept wiping with my apron in my hands. I laughed and wrinkles around my eyes were very obvious.

"Um... your mother went out to buy things, I came early, so I made breakfast by the way, you guys have a taste of it."

Miriam has a gentle demeanor, and has always been unable to harden her heart towards people living at the bottom of society. What's more, she has almost experienced a period of despair, and she can better understand their difficulties.

"Okay, let's eat together when it's done, it looks like a lot."

Bryan's expression is light, and everything depends on her.

The woman waved her hand quickly: "No, no, no, I have eaten at home, you can eat."

Miriam smiled and nodded, then asked: "How do you call you?"

"My surname is Cai, you can just call me Aunt Cai, you..." He smiled awkwardly, then thought about it, "Your name is Miriam, right?"

"Yes, you don't have to be too restrictive."

"Hey, okay, okay, you guys eat first, I will go to the yard to see what needs to be sorted out."

Miriam nodded and watched her go out.

Bryan never said a word, pulling her down to eat.

Miriam glanced at him and couldn't help slandering how he managed his subordinates with such indifference to others. Isn't the boss always paying equal attention to kindness and power? How come he is only indifferent.

"You also said a few words, if it is appropriate, you will live together in the future." Miriam couldn't help but say.

At least until the child reaches one year old, he won't change it again, of course when there are no accidents.

"Isn't there you?" The man didn't hesitate and gave her an omelette.

"..."

He took a bite of the egg and looked up at him: "The first impression is pretty good."

The man glanced at her lukewarmly, and after a while, he said: "Sure enough, I have become a sentimental animal. I get along for less than half a minute and have spoken less than three sentences. What can I see?"

Miriam put down his chopsticks dissatisfiedly: "Where is the sensibility? Speaking and doing things do not exceed the rules, and cooking is in line with the appetite. Although the character needs to be investigated, what I am talking about is only the first impression, and it does not cover everything.

Obviously he insisted on holding up.

The man slowly swallowed the food, put down his chopsticks, and said with a faint smile: "You used to only look at the superficial phenomenon in the company, without thinking about logic problems?"

He laughed angrily: "You taught me what logic problems you saw for three minutes."

The man closed his smile and wiped his mouth with a tissue. The movements were not hurried or slow. The training he had cultivated over the years was reflected in the details.

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