Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 349-350

Chapter 349

It was evening when I returned to City Two, the rain had stopped, and the air was soaked with a touch of moisture.

As night fell, Miriam got out of the car wearing Bryan's suit jacket. During this period, the two of them were silent all the way, and each did not say a word.

The aunt had been looking at the door for a long time. After hearing the sound of the engine starting, she hurriedly opened the courtyard door, and saw the two people walking in one after the other, and the expressions on their faces were not very good.

"Mr and Madam, the two elders will be here this afternoon and have been waiting for you."

The aunt closed the courtyard door and followed the two of them across the corridor. Before stepping into the room, she heard Mother Lu's refreshing laughter, accompanied by the child's "babble".

When I entered the living room, I saw Mother Lu holding Anxi on the sofa with her hands raised high, her eyes full of love. Father Lu was sitting in a wheelchair, his body was a little weak, and even turning his head was a little strenuous, but his eyes kept staring at An Yan in the stroller next to him, and he laughed a few times.

Miriam took off the suit from her body and hung it on the hanger. Mother Lu, who heard the sound, hugged the child and stood up, her face suddenly collapsed, "What are you two doing every day? The child loses one at home. All day long, knowing that today's full moon has made it so late to come back."

Miriam's eyes were a little tired, and she smiled reluctantly when she heard that, stretched out her hand to take the child over, and looked at the little pink face in her arms, and the frustrated emotions in her heart disappeared a lot.

"Mother Bryan is sick, let's go and visit." She responded while teasing the child, as if narrating a trivial matter, with a smile on her face gradually floating.

Mother Lu's face stiffened when she heard the sound, and she glanced at Father Lu in the wheelchair, "Is it hard for you?"

The words fell in the ears of Bryan, who was approaching, and aroused an inexplicable emotion in the man's heart. When he subconsciously looked at Miriam, he saw her smiling faintly on half of her face, and then shook her head slightly.

"No, don't worry, mom."

The aunt has already been busy in the kitchen. Not long after, she brought a table full of dishes, and the tempting aroma of the meal wafted over. The last bowl of soup was brought to the table, and the woman came out of the dining room, "Mr. Madam, it's time for dinner."

The family sat down at the dinner table. Mother Lu insisted on putting the child aside. She looked at her from time to time when she was eating, always looking like she was not enough.

"These two children are really good, and being good makes people feel distressed." Before the meal was finished, Mother Lu fetched two red packets from her pocket and stuffed them under the pillows of the two children.

Seeing the little guy winking at her, he couldn't help but sighed, his eyes became wet again, wiped the corners of his eyes and sighed, "Other people have two such cute children in their homes. I want the neighborhood to know that the full moon wine It's going to be a big deal, and it's hard for our two babies..."

Father Lu was in a bad state at this time. There were more times when he was confused and less when he was awake. Now that he sees his eyes empty and does not respond to Mother Lu's words, he knows that he is confused again.

Miriam looked at this scene, and because of the series of things that happened today and what her mother had just said, she felt depressed for a while, so she immersed herself in eating vegetables, and put two more chopsticks into Lu's bowl.

"Mom, why are you making trouble? The child is safe. What's the use of those vain etiquette, to toss the child."

He said that, but he never looked up.

Bryan didn't move his chopsticks even after he went to the table. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Mother Lu, his heart sinking a bit more.

Mother Lu heard the unhappiness in Miriam's words, wiped the corners of her eyes, and turned her head, "Miriam, you are right. Mom may be old, and her words are getting worse and worse..."

Speaking of this, he raised his eyes and looked at Bryan, who has never said a word, "But that's the end of the story. Seeing that the child is getting bigger and bigger, the hukou is always going to be done. If you two don't get married, your child's hukou must be where?"

Miriam's movement of eating vegetables, a moment of sorrow passed through her mind, and then pretending that she hadn't heard anything, she brought a bowl of soup to drink, raised her head and poured half a bowl of soup.

Bryan's body was straight, and at the moment Miriam put down the decoction, she suddenly grabbed her wrist. The power of the two competed silently, and finally the hand on the table did not move.

The man's eyes were filled with deep affection, and he looked at her face sideways, "Mom, don't worry, I haven't done anything about this before because Miriam is pregnant, and she's afraid that it's not good for her child to work hard. Suitable for a wedding dress..."

Turning his head and sending a confirming look at Mother Lu, "The wedding will be held as soon as possible."

Mother Lu felt relieved when he heard the words, nodded secretly, and muttered, "That's good, that's good."

I didn't notice Miriam's long-tolerant gaze afterwards, and the deep fatigue under her eyes.

After dinner, Bryan sent Lu's father and mother to leave. When he came back, Miriam had just finished feeding the children and coaxed them to sleep. As soon as she was about to leave, she saw Bryan push the door in.

He subconsciously made a silent motion and pushed the person out. After closing the door, he breathed out gently and moved his sour arm.

Bryan's eyes were heavy, staring at Miriam without turning his eyes for a moment, seeing her slowly yawning, and then raising her foot towards the bedroom.

He followed his feet steadily, and when the woman reached out to push the door, he abruptly stopped the person, stretched one arm against the door, and circled the woman under him, "Miriam, let's get married."

The words came off guard, Miriam blinked his eyes twice, the shock in his eyes was quickly swallowed by the spreading indifference.

Reaching out to push him away, his eyes lowered, "Don't be kidding."

The woman pushed her hand against his chest and was caught by his other hand, her expression was serious and serious, "I'm not kidding."

Staring straight at the held hand, Miriam was taken aback for a while, pulling out forcefully, raising her eyes coldly, "No kidding, what if the price of marriage is your mother's life?"

The look instantly cooled down, "Did she say something to you again?"

Miriam's eyes filled with dampness without knowing it. He didn't explain too much, but responded firmly and slightly disappointed: "She will not agree to our marriage."

After speaking, she increased the strength in her hand, pushed the man away, opened the door of the room and went in. When the man's footsteps came up, she had packed her clothes and went into the bathroom.

The hot water rushed through the body, dispelling all the exhaustion. Miriam slowly reddened her eyes by the pouring water, but she was still holding back the emotions inadvertently, trying to sneak out the emotions. All suppressed and went back.

Unexpectedly, the bathroom door would suddenly be opened, and the man came in wrapped in a bath towel, showing his strong chest, and with his usual expression he tore off the only piece of cloth on his body.

Miriam was taken aback and looked at the man up and down while holding her chest in self-defense. Fire burst out from the bottom of her eyes, "Bryan, what are you doing?"

Bryan approached reluctantly, and his body moved up. The water jet hit the two of them, and the body aroused a reaction due to the mutual rubbing.

He nibble on the woman's ear and slowly responds with a warm breath: "Take a bath, wife."

The woman's will was completely lost in this provocation, and the man was allowed to lift her leg and leaned in. The numb touch melted in the dampness of the room.

The man bullied himself while whispering, "Wife, let's get married..."

The woman was like a stream of spring water, whispering for a long while: "Um..."

Chapter 350

In less than half a month, the news of the engagement of City Two Miss Qi's and the only son of the Kyoto jewelry tycoon Xun's family has spread. The two even accepted news media interviews together. There is also a gossip that caught the two holding hands in and out of maternal and child supplies. Shop scene.

The engagement banquet is scheduled for tomorrow. Today, Xun's family in Kyoto hosted a reception in advance. The invitation letter was sent to Longteng Bryan's office. He had no interest in attending at first, but he rubbed his finger on the cover of the invitation and suddenly became interested.

Xun's invitation card deliberately uses Fengrui's trademark, which seems to be deliberately reminding him.

Miriam just finished breakfast and pushed away the chair under him and headed for the bedroom. When she saw her aunt holding a newspaper out, she pointed to Qi Yun, who was wearing sunglasses on the page, and was surprised, "This is what I met in the supermarket that day. Girl, it turns out that she is really pregnant."

Miriam glanced at the newspaper in her hand when she heard the sound, and the corner of her eyes flicked a faint deep meaning. At this time, Bryan also came over after breakfast, his expression more gloomy than that.

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, the aunt hurriedly stuffed the newspaper into her apron pocket, folded herself into the dining room and cleaned the table.

The remaining two looked at each other. Miriam stretched out her arm to tidy up the tie on Bryan's chest, and brushed the dust off her neckline. Seeing that everything was as good as she wanted, she smiled with satisfaction: "Go ahead, you don't need it today. You gave me away."

The man inadvertently grabbed her wrist, warmed his lips and tapped the back of her hand, and then slowly replied. At this time, Lin Shui, who was standing outside the door, couldn't help coughing, "Mr. Shao, just don't leave. That's too late."

Miriam took the opportunity to quickly draw his hand back, and urged him, and at the same time pushed the person out of the door.

It wasn't until the sound of the engine started slowly outside the courtyard that the sound faded away, and then she turned around and entered the bedroom. Not long after she came out with her schoolbag, she habitually moved her eyes down when she brought the door to the room, and she saw a pair of long legs facing here. Stepped over.

After blinking his eyes twice, he slowly raised his head to meet Bryan's face, suddenly startled, "Didn't you leave?"

The man's mouth was dyed with a faint smile. Hearing that he walked over in two steps and took her arm, "I thought about it, you'd better go with me."

Saying that she dragged her to the door, Miriam finally broke free, her expression was a little embarrassed, Bryan saw through, raised her watch and glanced at the time, "I have asked Yan Ke to take my parents over., If you don't worry about it, my child, we can come back overnight after the reception."

Miriam was startled, and after reacting, he glanced at him up and down, "Bryan, you've already planned it."

Before exposing anything, the man smiled gently, bent over and hugged her horizontally, and walked out of the courtyard involuntarily holding people.

When I got into the car, I still clenched her wrist tightly, "I thought about it, you said that you will give me a reply within half a month of the remarriage. Today is the last day."

Miriam pursed her lips, and then she understood his deep meaning, her face paled a bit, and as soon as she was about to push the door down, Lin Shui stepped on the accelerator very insightfully and walked away with the body.

Arrived in Kyoto, the two checked into a nearby hotel. At this time, there was still a while before the reception began. Miriam lay on the bed half-closed and rested, and was awakened by Bryan who came out of the bathroom. The present is ready."

Miriam waved her hand helplessly, her voice stunned, "Then let him buy it, it's still too late."

When the voice fell, I felt a commotion and numbness from the neck, and then the body was suppressed by a burst of weight. The man licked his lips and chewed on her delicate skin, almost instantly bringing people into a state of confusion of will.

While k!ssing, he stretched out his hand and leaned under the woman, with a thick husky voice, "Leave it to him, are we all right?"

Miriam finally cleared up from the chaotic thoughts. At this time, all the sleepiness disappeared in the man's provocation, her body supported and pushed, and she murmured as if for mercy, "Okay, okay, let's pick a gift."

The man's hand gestured for a while, and with this blurred perception, he withdrew from the woman's body. The next second he took out the bedside paper towel and wiped it, with a slightly charming smile at the corner of his mouth, "Okay, then go pick it. Present it."

Only then did Miriam react. He was caught in the man's trick again, and now he was so nasty that he used such a method to force her to submit, and he lifted the quilt out of bed angrily.

Not long after, people were already standing by the door, looking back at him with a small bag on their backs, and slammed the door out of the room first.

"Where is Lin Shui?" Getting into the taxi, Miriam looked around and saw that Bryan didn't mean to wait for someone, so she couldn't help asking.

The man's expression changed the same, he reported the address of a shopping mall, and when he saw the car body started, he casually responded, "He has something to do."

Towards the evening, there were severe traffic jams on several main roads in Kyoto. Miriam couldn't help but feel anxious when he saw the roof of the car that was not visible in front of him. He raised his watch to check the time, and then turned to see Bryan always looking at ease. Bryan, I'm afraid that I will be late at the reception."

Bryan nodded slightly, not caring very much, "There was no need to be punctual."

When the car stopped in front of the mall, the sky was getting dark. Miriam stood on the first floor and looked around. When she was lost, she saw Bryan firmly pulling her into the elevator.

It seemed that he had a predetermined goal in his heart. After exiting the elevator, he turned right and entered a jewellery shop. Miriam paused slightly and looked up at the sign.

After following up, he whispered: "You want to buy their own jewelry as a gift?"

It was a little difficult to understand for a while, and he smiled awkwardly at the clerk, then pulled the person away.

When Bryan didn't move, he saw the clerk curling his eyebrows and looking at him. He looked hesitantly and asked uncertainly, "Is it Mr. Shao?"

Miriam was stunned and looked up to see the man nodded slightly. After that, the clerk had a bright smile on his face, and took out a flannel-wrapped box from the cabinet behind him and placed it on the glass cabinet.

"Mr. Shao, this is your order, please accept it."

The flannel bag opened, revealing a huge diamond ring, reflecting a burst of scorching light under the bright light. Miriam's expression changed and she stretched out her finger, "Bryan, you want to send them..."

Ring?

She was a little unbelievable, cast an uncertain look at the man, and increased her tone by a few points, with a question in her tone: "Are you going to give Qi Yun a ring?"

The man curled his lips and smiled and motioned to her slightly, "Try it."

"I won't try." She waved her hand to block the man's extended arm. She was a little bit angry. She caught a glimpse of the man's mouth with a faint smile when she saw the man's mouth with a ball of anger gathering in her chest, and suddenly reacted.

"This...this is?"

In the next second, colorful balloons rose from all over the huge storefront, and the clerk took out a bunch of red roses from under him and stuffed it into Bryan's hands.

The man leaned down on his knees and slowly said amidst the roar of a crowd of people swarming in from nowhere, "Miriam, marry me."

Miriam's brain exploded, and everything came off guard.

I have imagined similar scenes in my mind, but they are not more shocking than the real experience.

Seeing the deep affection flowing through the man's eyes, the enviable voices of passers-by echoed in his ears, Lin Shui maintained order on the side, "All those who witnessed our Mr. Shao's proposal ceremony can get a gift in a moment."

Bryan heard the black face, and when he was about to see the woman's eye sockets, his heart calmed down and he could no longer look away.