Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 389- 390

Chapter 389

The chopsticks that Song Bo handed to his mouth trembled slightly, and the corners of his mouth twitched for a long time before he took a sigh of relief. He secretly glanced at Miriam, and saw that she also had the same flat expression.

This change of compliment, deliberately pretending to be silly and not taking Miriam's hints in his eyes, it seems that this man has not been coveting his own director for a day or two.

But when he glanced down, the man looked like he was in his forties. Although he didn't have trouble with the hairline, this beer belly that couldn't be held under his suit was particularly eye-catching.

A group of young guys in the office came here, no matter how dull they were, they could see the thoughts of Vice President Liu. They looked at each other one by one, and they all began to protect Miriam, pretending to offer a toast to the man graciously.

Vice President Liu couldn't stop him, and he was already drunk after a lap.

When Miriam saw that it was almost time, she stood up and stopped, "Mr. Liu, it's too early. Thank you for your hospitality today."

She paused, seeing the man following up and stepping towards her, she stepped back inaudibly, "Our cooperation between Yingxinneng and Jinling Real Estate is also relying on the trust of Mr. Liu. There will be opportunities in the future. I still have to visit."

As soon as Vice President Liu heard this, his eyes narrowed and he stretched out his right hand towards Miriam, "I trust Director Lu's ability to work. I heard that you have been promoted recently, so I haven't had time to congratulate him."

The movements were smooth and natural, and Miriam's eyes fell down, her wide and fat palm always firmly in front of her eyes.

Song Bo's expression was stiff, and when his brain was running fast, he saw Miriam already stretched out his hand to respond.

"Mr. Liu is polite." She maintained a deserted and professional smile.

The smile on the man's face was mixed with a little deep meaning, and the palm he was holding also pretended to be carelessly rubbing the back of Miriam's hand. After a few seconds of eyes intertwined, she pulled her arm back.

Song Bo gestured to the side with a look. After bidding farewell again, he quickly raised his foot to the door. Song Bo followed her behind her mindfully, separating the man from her.

Unexpectedly, when he just stepped out of the private room door, he was stopped by the man behind him.

"Wait a minute, Director Lu."

Miriam hesitated for a while, but finally stopped, turning her head and smiling softly, "Ms. Liu, is there anything else?"

Mr. Liu supported his waist with one hand, and touched the back of his neck with one hand, like a habitual movement, and then hesitated in his smile, "I have something to say, I want to talk to Director Lu alone."

What Miriam worries the most is still unavoidable.

The smile froze, and he glanced at Song Bo next to him. When he was considering whether to pull him into the water, he caught a glimpse of the man walking out of the side room.

The eyes of the two were intertwined, and the man couldn't help but was taken aback, standing there for a short period of silence.

There was a flash of lightning in his mind. Before Vice President Liu attacked again, Miriam's eyes waved in the direction of the man, "I am here."

Yan Ke's expression was stiff, and it seemed that Miriam didn't realize what Miriam meant, but when she waved at herself again, she still walked over in a ghostly manner.

Before asking anything, the woman leaned over, wrapped his arm with one hand very naturally, and clasped his fingers.

The man's pupils trembled, and he was about to withdraw his arm in the next second, but she was firmly gripped, and the strength of the two was in a silent struggle.

"Lu Xiao..."

"Mr. Liu, I'm sorry, let me introduce you, this is my boyfriend Yan Ke, who came to pick me up." Before he said anything, he was blocked by Miriam.

After hearing this, Yan Ke felt a layer of sweat on his back. He stared at the woman in front of him with a smile on his side, feeling a little at a loss.

"Boyfriend?" Vice President Liu listened, and his eyes moved around Yan Ke twice.

The man has a handsome appearance and a well-proportioned figure. Judging from the appearance conditions, he is indeed impeccable. He pushed the frame of his glasses, his expression became a little unnatural.

Miriam didn't realize it, firmly grasping the harsh arm in her hand, and pretending to smile affectionately at him, "Honey, wait for me, Mr. Liu said that he has something to talk to me alone."

After speaking, he nodded to the group of young people, "You all go back first. Be safe on the road."

When Vice President Liu saw this, he touched his nose in some embarrassment, and smiled at Miriam, "It's not a very important thing. It's the same when talking on the phone the next day. Since Director Lu has already been picked up, it's better to do it earlier. Go back and rest."

Seeing the group of people whispering away, Miriam's expression relaxed slightly, and he responded with a light smile to Vice President Liu: "Then President Liu, please go slowly."

Seeing that the man made a phone call to the assistant and then staggered away, Miriam breathed a sigh of relief.

"Miss Lu, have you caught enough?" Yan Ke said in a deep voice, and Miriam caught a bright red mark on his arm.

Miriam hurriedly let go of her hand, and smiled at him slightly apologetically, "I'm sorry, it happened suddenly, and I was a stopgap measure."

Yan Ke was non-committal, with his arms hanging to his side, and then turned his head to meet the eyes of the man who had come out of the private room for some time, his fingers were gathered together subconsciously, his voice was dull, and he shouted from a distance: "Mr. Shao."

When Miriam heard the sound, she turned her head and saw Bryan standing at the door of the private room with her hands in the pockets of her trousers. Her eyes were gloomy to the extreme. She didn't say a word during the period, but her aura was chilling.

Miriam opened her lips and teeth slightly, and soon understood after reacting, that where Yan Ke is, there is a high probability that Bryan will be there.

"This..." She thought for a while, and felt that there was no need to explain.

Bryan could see through the situation at a glance. Miriam did not need to explain too much, but he still felt unhappy in his heart. This unhappiness could not vent to Miriam, and could only hurt the innocent Yan Ke.

"You said that I need to reconsider the matter of taking time off to go abroad to see my girlfriend. I don't need to think about it for the past six months." He calmly turned his attention from Yan Ke to Miriam.

Miriam was dumb, seeing Yan Ke's expression instantly became ugly, and he was silent for a while or let out a "um", Geng went to the extreme.

"Bryan." Looking at Bryan half-heartedly, Miriam's expression became a little serious, "Doesn't you obviously make me feel sorry for doing this?"

Bryan curled his lips without denying it. He walked a little bit closer for a while, walked less than an arm's distance from her, and looked down into her eyes coldly and affectionately.

"That's what I meant." He readily confessed, then asked again: "Do you want me to change my mind?"

Miriam didn't expect that after a year, she still fell into Bryan's routine so easily. At this time, she glanced at Yan Ke, who had a faint expression next to her, and said yes, nor did she not agree.

Sure enough, the thousand-year-old bastard is scheming.

She narrowed her eyes and finally gave a low "um".

"What are you talking about?" Bryan couldn't restrain the smile on his face, and that triumphant expression fell in Miriam's eyes and looked particularly awkward.

"Forget it, your own employees, I don't have the right to ask how to deal with them."

She was cruel, raised her proud head, turned and strode away.

Chapter 390

As Miriam expected, she didn't take a few steps before she was dragged back by the man who drove over behind her.

Bryan narrowed his eyes like compromise, "Miriam, don't you listen to my terms?"

He realized once again that this woman was no longer the Miriam who could be controlled by him at any time, but the sense of loss and panic caused by this uncertainty made him a little intoxicated and unable to extricate himself.

Miriam raised her eyebrows slightly, and listened patiently to add, "Let's talk, what are the conditions?"

"Let me take you back." Bryan smiled softly, and the unprovoked affection in his smile made Miriam feel flustered.

She closed the shredded hair on her temples a little, avoiding his sight.

Without waiting for an answer, Bryan turned around and told Yan Ke, "Hello, tell them that I have left beforehand."

After speaking, he subconsciously walked along the corridor to the direction of the elevator entrance. After taking two steps, Miriam didn't catch up. Then he glanced back at her, putting his hands in his pockets, waiting quietly.

"Are you coming by yourself, or let me lead you?"

Miriam pursed her lips and felt Yan Ke's eager gaze next to her, as if she was afraid that she would refuse, she finally raised her heel.

Coming down from the upper floor, as soon as he stepped out of the hotel's door, a dark shadow appeared under the shadow of the tree next to him, making Miriam agitated.

One hand just touched the anti-wolf spray in the bag, and then heard a dazed voice, shouting: "Director..."

With the lights in the hotel lobby, he dimly saw the outline of the man. Miriam was still in shock, and poked his forehead: "Song Bo, what are you doing here?"

Song Bo was swaying, it seemed that he was getting alcoholic, and he was a little unwilling at first, "Director, I will take you home."

After speaking, a pair of Danfeng eyes aimed at Bryan, "Mr. Shao, why are you again? I'm sorry, our director can just leave it to me, you can go back first..."

Song Bo had a bit of a big tongue, but his consciousness was still very clear. While talking, he reached out and pushed Bryan aside. He stood beside Miriam, smiled at her thoughtfully, and muttered, "Director, How am I doing?"

Miriam was a little bit dumbfounded.

Bryan's face was visibly darkened, and Song Bo pushed aside, watching this unsure man took his woman's arm with one hand, and licked his face with a flattering look.

"Has Yingxin's current employment standards been lowered to this level?" He coldly commented, seeing Song Bo look like he had no calculations and the city government, he was worried about the hidden harm he would bring to Miriam in the future.

Miriam understands Bryan's concerns. He is an extremely efficient person. The people around him like Lin Shui and Yan Ke are 100% executors. They will not disobey his intentions. They are also very smart in doing things. What did he bother to teach.

Such Bryan naturally did not understand Miriam's criteria for employing people.

Miriam thought for a while, and finally did not excuse anything, and helped Song Bo walk towards the side of the road.

Song Bo was just a little bit up, and he didn't lose his will. Seeing Miriam supporting him, he was a little bit embarrassed in his heart, he hurriedly stood up straight and stepped out firmly.

"Director, I just don't drink much, but I'm not drunk yet." He pursed his lips, for fear that he might say something wrong, so he didn't say anything.

Miriam saw some inexplicable emotions in her eyes, her hands stretched out subconsciously because of worry, keeping a short distance from him.

Not far away, Bryan saw all this in his eyes, his eyes darkened to the extreme. Although he didn't want to admit it, he couldn't help but stepped forward and tried to pull Miriam to his side.

As soon as the slightly ill emotions in my heart spread, I heard a fierce engine roar cutting through the sky. Bryan noticed something wrong, and as soon as he stepped out, a dark shadow flashed in front of him very quickly.

A motorcycle galloping along the street screamed, facing Song Bo and Miriam who were waiting for the bus on the side of the road.

Bryan's heart trembled suddenly in the air at this second, thousands of thoughts converged into a mess, and then the numbness spread from the heart to the limbs.

"Miriam..." he froze with a cry of exclamation.

The next second I saw Song Bo react, pushing Miriam aside at a very fast speed, and he was hit by a car that had no time to dodge a few meters away.

The man was lying on the ground in a daze, blood overflowing from under him, Miriam looked at the scene before her, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

"Song Bo, Song Bo..." She was a little lost in her mind, shaking her cell phone out of her bag, and dialed the emergency number.

Bryan approached slowly, and the scene just now fell into his eyes, all kinds of complicated emotions intertwined in his heart, and he was suddenly speechless.

He could only pause and take Miriam, who was covering his face and weeping into his arms, and comforted in a deep voice: "It's okay, Miriam, I'm here..."

An ambulance rushed to the hospital and sent Song Bo to the hospital. In the middle of the night after the operation, the doctor dragged his tired body out and took a look at

Miriam, whose eyes were red and swollen."The patient is fine, but there are multiple fractures, dirty. The organ is slightly damaged, so family members don't have to worry."

Miriam kept holding a heart in her throat, and finally slowly fell to the ground.

After Song Bo was pushed back to the ward, the man was still asleep at this time, his body was wrapped in thick gauze, his face was swollen and tall, and he looked a bit funny.

Miriam stood by the hospital bed and stared at the man on the bed. The emotions in her heart could not be expressed in words.

Bryan stood beside Miriam, stretched out her hand to hold her cold fingers, and the next second the woman subconsciously held his hand back, slowly increasing her strength, as if she was looking for a catharsis for the emotions hidden in her heart.

"Do you think he seems to have just graduated, he doesn't have much experience, and he doesn't have much city government. Sometimes he is frizzy when he does things. You don't understand why I hired him as my assistant?" Miriam said with a hoarse voice. There is almost no sound.

Bryan curled his five fingers slightly and did not answer, but his inner voice was affirmative.

"A year ago, when I was most desperate, he told me a truth. The way to overcome the dangers of life is not to escape, but to overcome."

Miriam paused, and suddenly smiled pale.

"Song Bo's parents divorced since he was a child, and he grew up with his grandparents. Now his family has only his grandmother. The old man is in his eighties and he is in his hometown. Because he wants to get ahead, he is not Part-time jobs are used for learning. For such people, people who have tasted the warmth and warmth of society, they never use their brains to calculate others. If others treat him well, he will pay for it."

Unconsciously recalling the scene that had just happened in my mind, another chill passed in my heart.

There was a cloud of mist in her eyes, and she turned her head to look at Bryan, "You just saw it, didn't you? I am such a good assistant, and you still gossiping, I have to suspect that you are trying to dig a wall."

Bryan was silent, only increasing the strength of her hand.