Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 393- 394

Chapter 393

Bryan came out after changing the gauze and glanced at Miriam. He secretly noticed that the atmosphere was not right, then glanced at Lin Shui lightly, and handed over the suit in his hand, "Let's go."

Just as Lin Shui was about to reach out to pick it up, she was cut off by Miriam. She held Bryan's suit in her arms, seemingly unconsciously tidying it up, and said, "Let's eat first."

Bryan couldn't help but be surprised, and he was slightly startled to confirm: "Eating?"

Miriam inevitably stared at his arm again. At this time, the newly changed gauze was clean and the specific injury was not visible. She calmed down a bit, and then nodded, "My mom will make soup for you at home. Let's go after drinking."

After speaking, she didn't look up, and walked forward on her own.

Bryan didn't say a word, until Lin Shui urged him, he slowed down and raised his heel.

Mother Lu received Miriam's call and started busy with dinner. After Bryan walked in, she stayed in the kitchen all the time, without even saying hello, as if she was trying to avoid something.

Bryan rolled up his sleeves and walked in, and took the kitchen knife from Lu's mother, "Auntie, let me come."

"You don't need to worry about it here, go see the child." Mother Lu looked up at him, with a cold expression on her face, urging people to leave.

Bryan wanted to say something. Miriam was standing at the door holding Anxi behind him. The child yelled twice, which attracted his attention.

"Come and hug you."

When Anxi saw Bryan, he was so happy that he closed his mouth from ear to ear. He stretched out his little hand and grabbed twice in the air, yelling vaguely "Daddy..."

The unclear two words stirred in the small space of the kitchen, and the three of them were stunned.

Mother Lu opened her mouth slightly, unbelievable, "Who taught her?"

Unexpectedly, Anxi "grandma" did not learn, but first learned to call "Daddy". He really raised a small white-eyed wolf. After speaking, his eyes fell on Miriam abruptly, and he knew who the culprit was.

Upon seeing this, Miriam hurriedly stuffed the child into Bryan's hands, and pushed the person out of the kitchen.

"Mom, I'll help you." Miriam wiped her hands and smiled.

Mother Lu gave her a very angry look, and the sound of turning her head to chop ribs was shockingly loud. While chopping it, she solemnly warned; "Mom is against you and Bryan anymore. We are having a good life now. Our Lu family's daughter can't be spineless. As long as his unreasonable mother stays for one day, I will never agree with the two of you."

Miriam lowered her head to wash the vegetables, and the sound of the tap rang in her ears, disturbing Mother Lu's voice not really.

But she still heard them all, pretending to be absent-minded in response: "Just eat a meal, nothing."

Mother Lu didn't believe it, she sighed, her own daughter, she knew best what she thought in her heart, so her voice began to choke, "Miriam, your father and I can no longer support you, if you join Shao At home, there is a mother-in-law like that, and Mom can't swallow this breath until death."

Miriam drained the washed spinach, then turned to slice the potato chips, without lifting her head in the meantime, as if she hadn't heard anything in her heart.

Only she knew that some walls that had finally been built up in her heart collapsed again.

When the food was put on the table, Mother Lu filled a bowl full of soup to Bryan, "Miriam said you were injured, and she told me to prepare it for you."

"Thank you, auntie." Bryan lowered her head to drink the soup, then glanced at Miriam, and found that she seemed not in a mood, and the soup spoon was stirred in the bowl, dazed in a daze.

Lu Mu pursed her lips, hesitating to pick out the topic.

"Today, I prepared this dinner for you because of Miriam's face. Otherwise, I might not even let you in."

At this point, her expression eased slightly, "I have no objection to you at all, but your mother has an objection to Miriam, and my daughter is also my own pain. There is no need to send it to your Shao family to suffer the humiliation. Based on your mother's attitude towards Miriam, I'm already polite to you."

Miriam felt bored and scolded, "Mom, don't say it."

Bryan also lost the thought of drinking soup. He put down the soup spoon and responded with a bitter smile: "What you said makes sense."

He was negligent, or deliberately evaded this point, and when Lu Mu asked this question bloody, he could only show his position: "I will not let Miriam suffer again. She is happy, and I will not take that step easily."

"Eating vegetables." Miriam interrupted in a deep voice, adding vegetables to Lu Mu's bowl, deliberately preventing the topic from continuing to develop.

The atmosphere at the dinner table began to become depressed and embarrassing, and Father Lu became confused again. When drinking the soup, the juice slid down the corners of his mouth and wetted the bib on his chest. The old man groaned and seemed to be dissatisfied. He smashed the spoon in his hand with a bang.

When Mother Lu saw this, she could only distract herself from taking care of Father Lu, so she stopped investigating the current issue too much.

After a meal, each has its own mind.

After the aunt took care of the baby, she got up and went to the kitchen to clean up. Mother Lu pushed Lu's father back to the room. Miriam and Bryan remained in the living room, as well as two children.

"Did my mother trouble you again?"

Bryan sat on the end of the sofa, An Yan crawled over, then grabbed his trouser legs and started to climb up. When the man saw him, his heart softened, he leaned forward and picked up the child.

Miriam didn't seem to have any plans to proceed with this topic, got up and went into the baby's room, and soon pushed the stroller out, "Let's go for a walk."

Bryan was slightly startled, and got up subconsciously to see that she had placed the two children, and then pushed the stroller toward the door.

His footsteps are behind him, looking very rusty and alert.

Going downstairs, Miriam very familiarly pushed the children to the children's play area downstairs, where a group of adults took the children to digest after a meal. Miriam pushed the stroller through the crowd and sat on an empty chair. Come down.

As soon as he sat down, an old man came over and greeted Miriam, "Take the kids down to play."

Miriam nodded politely, and the old man sat down directly next to her, teasing the child with rich expressions, and couldn't help but sigh, "What a lovely child, so good and beautiful. Listen to your mother say that the child is he Dad works abroad, so he doesn't want children?"

Miriam was somewhat embarrassed about this, and also embarrassed was Bryan, who was standing not far away and looking down. He put his hands in the pockets of his trousers and stood in a daze as a sculpture.

Miriam smiled lightly, and did not expose her mother's lie. Knowing that she said it for her own sake, she responded vaguely: "He is busy."

"I can't stay away from home when I'm busy. What's the difference between this and being a widow?" The old man was filled with righteous indignation, and his voice was raised a little bit. At this time, a child who seemed to be about three years old was riding a convertible toy car over and she waved. Waved to remind: "Little Bo'er, slow down, don't fall."

Seeing that the child rode the car away again, and drove around in the square, the old man smiled triumphantly and relievedly: "I see, this car was bought by the kid and his dad, and there are no more toys like this at home. Dad bought it all."

The sound of "Dad" was undoubtedly sprinkling salt on Miriam's wound, but she was calm and used to it, and she never showed any abnormal emotions, and even smiled.

Bryan stood there, in the gradually dimming sky, the woman's smile, An Ran's face was reflected in his mind, and it could not dissipate for a long time.

"Miriam." He walked up to her, looking down at her affectionately and softly.

Miriam's hand paused slightly, not surprised that he would come to help him out, but the tremor still couldn't be restrained in her heart.

The old man raised his head when he heard the sound, and after seeing Bryan's face clearly, he couldn't help but be a little surprised, his mouth opened and he asked with a smile on his face: "This is..."

"I'm the father of the child." Bryan introduced himself.

Chapter 394

Within two days, Miriam received a video call from Mother Lu when he was at work, and the old man turned around in the living room with a panic expression.

"Miriam, Anxi and Anyan are still young, why do you buy them such a big toy?"

Miriam took a closer look and saw that there was a huge convertible toy car in the middle of the living room. An Yan was dancing with excitement, trying to climb inside the car door.

Miriam understood the amount of support at the moment, but could only comfort her mother for the time being, "This is the company's welfare prize, you can keep it, and you can use it when the child is older."

After cutting off the phone with Mother Lu, he dialed Bryan's number. It rang for a long time, and finally it was Lin Shui's voice, "Miss Lu, Mr. Shao is in a meeting..."

I heard it deliberately lowered her voice, Miriam heard that he just wanted to hang up and heard him change his words: "Wait a minute, the meeting is over."

Not long after, Bryan's voice rang again on the phone, gentle and calm, and asked her: "What's wrong?"

She didn't call him often, and she was able to guess the specific reason on a rare occasion.

Miriam didn't sell it, and just opened it up, "You should be able to guess it? The toy car."

While answering the phone, Bryan raised his foot towards the office. He curled his lips slightly when he heard the words. He immediately admitted, "I bought it for my child. I also asked Miller to order some girls from abroad. Yes, it should be there in two days."

Miriam pinched her brow bone, a little bit dumbfounded.

"Bryan." She stopped."The child is still young, so I don't need these for the time being."

"That's not okay." Bryan pushed the door into the office, took the opportunity to walk to the sofa and sat down, staring at the computer screen on the coffee table. There were a pile of dense orders and countless toy browsing records.

He leaned back, and the picture of Miriam looking down last night uncontrollably appeared in his mind, feeling a sting in his eyes.

"Our children have fathers, other children have them, and they will have them, and other children don't, and I will give them too." His tone became cold, and he was confident.

Miriam was a little speechless for a moment, "Bryan, you didn't teach children like that."

"I know." He didn't deny it, but his heart was a little cold."In the future, I will learn with you how to teach them, but now I can only give these compensations."

After a pause, he narrowed his eyes slightly, "I don't know how to repay what I owe you."

As soon as she said this, a lot of truth behind Miriam was blocked. After thinking about it, she felt bitter in her heart and warned: "Only this time, I will talk about it in the future if the repayment is not repaid, you I can't put it down at home if I buy it like this."

Bryan smiled and agreed: "Okay."

In the afternoon, Miriam unexpectedly received a call from Mother Lu, staring at a room full of unopened couriers, the old man was panicked, "Miriam, what is going on, today, our family The door is almost broken."

"I asked Kristy's friend to bring it from abroad. It's cheap, so you can keep it." Miriam helped her and made a prevarication.

Mother Lu was suspicious, so she didn't pursue anything. She opened the courier boxes one by one, and the whole room was full. Anxi and Anyan were sitting in the middle of the living room, and they were surrounded by a pile of toys. I have never seen such a scene, and the flowers bloomed one by one.

Mother Lu complained sadly, "So much, nowhere can I put it down at home."

Miriam cut off the call with Mother Lu, only to realize that her subordinate Liao Qiu didn't know when she stood at the door with a bunch of documents in her hand."Director, the front desk of the company just received a call and said that a lady was looking for you. Yes, I have saved my phone number, please see if you want to call it back."

Miriam looked down, watched her approach, and handed over a blank sheet of paper.

"Thank you." She reached out and took it, seeing clearly that there was a string of strange cell phone numbers on the white paper.

Hearing this, Liao Qiu put the information in his hand aside and smiled faintly, "This is the recent work rules in the office. I think you need it. Song Bo is not here, so I brought it here for you."

Miriam couldn't help but be a little surprised, turned her gaze to the neatly arranged stack of materials, then raised her head and glanced at Liao Qiu, subconsciously affirming: "You are very careful."

After seeing someone out of the office, she re-examined the note in her hand and checked it through the mobile phone communication, but still did not find the corresponding candidate.

After thinking about it, he pressed the number and dialed out.

After waiting for a while, the voice over there made her recognize it instantly. After a second, she immediately confirmed, "Lin Quan?"

"Yes, it's me." The woman's voice on the phone showed a bit of sullen aura and faintly responded.

Miriam was vaguely aware of something. She wanted to come to Lin Quan to find herself. The normal way should not be through the front desk phone. She didn't ask her senior for her mobile phone number, for fear that there was something hidden.

"What's the matter?" She got up and paced to the window, her expression cold and uncontrollable.

"Come out and have a chat." Lin Quan stood on the side of the road, gathered her long trench coat, "I'm downstairs in your company."

"You wait for me at the dessert shop opposite." Miriam glanced downstairs through the glass window. There was a crowd on the street. She didn't confirm which one was Lin Quan for a while, but she quickly packed her things and went downstairs.

Later, I saw Lin Quan in the corner of the dessert shop. Her expression was dull and pale. She sat there quietly, staring at the crowd outside the window.

Miriam walked over quickly and sat down opposite her.

"You don't look very good." She didn't hide anything, picking the topic very clearly.

Lin Quan's eyes brightened, and he took a sip of the drink in his hand, trying to hide something, but it was in vain.

The hot drink slid into her throat, which eased some of her emotions. With a cold smile on her pale face, she took out a sealed bag from her bag and pushed it in front of her, "This was the last time you asked me to check, then Analysis of the specific components of granular medicines."

When Miriam heard the words, she immediately lost the mood to pursue other matters. She stretched out her hand to open the sealed bag, opened the analysis result and glanced at it. She didn't quite understand the meaning of the professional analysis.

"Is it bupropion?" Then his gaze fell on Lin Quan's body again, directly asking for proof.

"Bupropion?" Lin Quan was stunned, then shook his head, "No, according to the composition analysis, it should be clonidine. It belongs to a class of blocking drugs, mainly used to control high blood pressure or to relieve certain addictions."

Lin Quan said it more euphemistically, but Miriam still grasped the point at once, "Addiction?"

She quickly calmed down, folded the information into her bag, and faintly said "thank you".

After a pause, the topic changed again, "You came to me, not just to give me the results of this check? You can tell me if you have anything to do, and I will try my best if I need help."

Lin Quan's expression softened a little after hearing this, but he still avoided Miriam's gaze without knowing it, and smiled slowly, "Southeast doesn't agree that I come to you. Actually, if there are other solutions, I will also Won't come."

She paused, holding a hot drink in both hands, "It's the money that Southeast lent you before, and the remaining half, can you think of a way to pay it back as soon as possible?"