## Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 401- 402

## Chapter 401

Within two days, Mr. Huo's majestic proposal ceremony almost caused a sensation in the entire City Two, and it also killed various rumors and suspicions in the cradle.

Later that same afternoon, the so-called victim's sister also made a public statement to the media, admitting that her rumors and injuries were true. Her sister had long been divorced peacefully with the person involved. There is no such thing as the so-called junior high.

The situation of public opinion has been turned back and forth every time, and some people were moved by Mr. Huo's infatuated confession before he was relieved.

With the help of the news media, he solemnly promised Kristy that Huo Qiyuan will have only one Mrs. Huo in this life.

Kristy was so moved that she seemed to have forgotten all the things she had suffered before, and nodded desperately in the crowd.

Miriam saw this episode in the media video, saw the tears in the woman's eyes, and saw her stretch out the plain white knuckles and put on the huge ring, she couldn't help laughing.

At this time, the phone rang at the right time, and it seemed that the heroine was calling.

After I was connected, Miriam turned off the computer video and accepted it, "Don't worry, I'll pick you up after work. You'd better take care of the injury honestly. Leave the wedding preparations to your Mr. Huo."

She laughed over there, like a happy little woman, and hung up the phone with a soft "um".

Kristy said that Mr. Huo ended all the work in Kyoto ahead of schedule for her, and will shift the focus of work back to City Two before getting married.

Miriam listened quietly, vaguely aware of something.

The means of using the pressure of public opinion to achieve a certain purpose is not unfamiliar to Miriam.

Cut off the call, dialed Bryan's number again, and answered without hesitation, and shouted in doubt: "Miriam?"

Miriam narrowed her eyes and cut the topic directly into the focus, "I remember Mr. Huo went to Kyoto to work with Rania?"

"Yeah." Bryan on the other end of the phone heard the sound and put down the pen in his hand, leaned back on the chair and relaxed a little. Before Miriam could say anything, he guessed what she was thinking, "Mr. Huo intentionally used it. Some special methods were used to obtain certain core information, and Rania was aware of it. This is just her small warning."

This is indeed the same as Miriam's guess.

Fortunately, Huo Qiyuan chose Kristy in the final decision.

"I see." Miriam pinched her eyebrows, and was rushing to Kyoto tomorrow. She had to handle things properly before she got off work, so she hung up the phone and devoted herself to work.

Mr. Huo has been busy with the transfer work in Kyoto recently. Kristy's parents are traveling abroad again. She didn't want the elderly to worry, so she accepted Miriam's suggestion and went back to Lu's house temporarily.

After work, Miriam took the man back.

Huo Jue has adapted to Mother Lu's care. The two have been getting along well in the past two days. Kristy was lying on Miriam's bed without worrying about anything, which was somewhat embarrassing.

Miriam patted the back of her hand and put the food in front of her, "If you are embarrassed, just eat all of them for me."

The finger accidentally reached the ring on Kristy's ring finger, causing Miriam to be in a daze.

Seeing the woman eating happily with her head buried in her head, she hesitated, still telling Rania out of the story.

The two were silent for a while. Kristy put down the spoon in her hand and seemed to be worried about something. Miriam couldn't help but wonder if she shouldn't say this.

Unexpectedly, Kristy laughed fearlessly after a short silence, and continued to drink the soup, "I know you are worried about me, but when there is no crime in the mall, I love Mr. Huo and I am willing to meet He bears these together."

This was somewhat unexpected to Miriam, and at the same time it pierced her heart like a needle.

She opened her mouth and finally couldn't say a word to refute.

Kristy drank a full bowl of soup, pushed the bowl aside, laughed and commented: "It's delicious, Miriam, you really have a good mouth."

In most cases, Kristy envied Miriam, but she didn't quite understand her thoughts when it came to making choices.

After eating two bites of rice, she pursed her lips and stretched her neck to Miriam's ear, "Do you have wine at home?"

Miriam's pupils opened slightly, and she stared at her in a daze, "Lin, you just left the hospital."

Kristy blinked her eyes twice, "If I don't drink, I will smell it, and add a bowl of soup to me by the way."

Miriam was speechless, but he folded and walked out, returned with a bowl of soup, went to the kitchen to open the refrigerator door, and took a can of beer out of it.

Before closing the refrigerator, Miriam hesitated a little, and finally took the remaining beer in her arms.

She also wanted to drink, inexplicably melancholy, perhaps because of Kristy's words, like big rocks that pressed her heart out of breath.

In the end, Miriam leaned against the table with empty wine bottles scattered all over the room in the room, drunkly looking at Kristy with her cheeks, she had already drunk three full bowls of soup, and she still looked unhappy.

"I really envy you..." Miriam pursed her lips and burped, "I don't have the courage of you. There are a lot of things I value, because I almost lost it, so I am walking on thin ice now, for fear of making mistakes. ."

Kristy licked the soup, pretending not to care, and asked: "What do you think is the best time for you to be with Bryan?"

Miriam was slightly startled, and suddenly thought a long way.

Kristy glanced at her slightly, and said, "To put it bluntly, you did not put Bryan in the most important position in your heart. For me, now is the best time."

"At the moment..." Miriam whispered, her head slid down her arm, and finally knocked on the table, her eyes slowly dimmed, but these two words were repeated repeatedly in her mouth.

A thought faintly came up in his heart, and with that blurred will, it grew crazily in his body.

"Have you ever thought that when you have achieved everything you want, you find that the man is completely far away from you for some reason, and you can't return to him again. Would you regret being too rational and cowardly?" Kristy Add fuel to the fire. Miriam pursed her mouth nerdyly, "Why is he leaving me?"

Kristy shrugged, with a fearless gesture, "There are many reasons, empathy, love, life and death, there are still many tragedies in this world..."

She wanted to say something more, when she heard a "bang" in her ear, Miriam stood up with her hands hanging on the table and clenched her teeth.

Kristy clutched her chest neatly, "Miriam, don't be impulsive, I'm just making an analogy..."

Miriam didn't listen, and began to open the drawer to search for something. Kristy asked what she was looking for, and she threw her clothes all over the floor while firmly replied, "Hukou."

Miriam found the household registration book, and sat down leaning on the foot of the bed, rubbing the dark red cover with both hands, and muttered, "Bryan..."

After thinking about it, she slowly exhaled a suffocating breath, got up firmly, and smiled faintly with Kristy, who hadn't recovered yet, "I'll go out for a trip, you don't have to wait for me."

## Chapter 402

"Mr. Xun, you must be very clear that if you agree to your company's share transfer terms, then my investment will be meaningless." Bryan stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows of the company building, his eyes drooping, his eyes full of evil scents.

Xun Yang on the other end of the phone hugged left and right, raised his eyebrows unconsciously, and glanced at the man on the sofa next to him, "I know, if Mr. Shao feels embarrassed, he can not sign this contract."

Shang Rui was sitting on a separate sofa chair with his legs folded, and a red wine glass was held in front of him in his right hand. The glass body seemed to be shaking intentionally or unintentionally.

The eyes gathered together, and his expression was gloomy to the extreme.

Bryan held the glass window with one hand, and suddenly came to his senses, "I'm afraid that the monk has already drawn up a contract privately, right? Pretending to cooperate with me, wait for my funds to be fully coordinated, and then come to draw a salary?"

"Mr. Shao has only gotten over it at this time, isn't it a bit late?" Xun Yang laughed and stretched out in a comfortable posture, his words full of disdain and contempt.

In the midst of my emotions, I heard a lazy voice coming from there, "In order to raise this fund, I'm afraid that Mr. Shao did not take less risk? Now that the cooperation is not successful, it is also because you personally cannot meet our cooperation conditions. The company will be listed soon. I can't wait, it's natural to find another way out."

Bryan sighed silently, as if he understood something deeper, "I'm afraid that from the beginning, things are in your plan, right?"

As soon as the inner guess was said, I got a laugh from over there, "Thanks to you, Mr. Shang has invested no less than Mr. Shao you promised."

Xun Yang's eyes were extremely proud, Yu Guang saw Shang Rui stretch out his hand to him, and handed it over the phone.

Bryan was silent for a while, and then heard Shang Rui's solemn voice, "Bryan, after a year, I didn't seem to see your progress. It's a pity."

When the voice fell, he sipped a sip of red wine, and his eyes began to intertwine with burning desire.

Bryan hung up the phone, with no emotions on his face, but his body stood by the window, not moving for a long time.

After a long while, the corners of the mouth slowly curled up, and smiled lightly, "Really?"

Late at night, overlooking the whole Jincheng from the top floor, the glass windows reflected the neon lights of the city, half of his face was printed in the blurred halo, and his eyes became deep and gloomy.

Bryan sighed inaudibly, and habitually thought of someone in his mind.

Then he turned around habitually, went to the desk drawer and took out the cigarette case.

The air was quickly saturated with a strong smell of smoke. He leaned against the window and watched the traffic flow. At this time, the phone rang a message reminder. He clicked on it, and his eyes sank after seeing the specific content.

After hesitating for a while, he still extinguished the cigarette in his hand, took the next coat and went downstairs.

The autumn breeze was vigorous, and the night breeze in Jincheng in late autumn had already engulfed a deep chill. Bryan came out of the Longteng Building and stopped at the intersection near the street.

A distance of three to five meters, the woman was wrapped in a long camel-colored windbreaker, her long hair scattered on her shoulders was tossed up and down by the wind, her nose turned red with cold, and her body curled up involuntarily in the wind.

Tao Waner paused when she saw Bryan's slightly swaying body, but her neck was still tucked into the raised collar of the windbreaker, and she quietly stared at him, seeing that he looked unhappy but still had to walk towards him. He burst into laughter instantly.

As she got closer, she stretched her hand out of her pocket and handed out the thermal box on her wrist, "Hey, my aunt asked me to give you a supper."

Bryan glanced down and did not reach out to pick it up.

Tao Waner curled her mouth and curled up tighter. Seeing that his defensiveness was so obvious, she was very angry, "I am not coming, but my aunt is not in good health. She doesn't eat or drink in the hospital. I won't send her to you and refuse treatment tomorrow."

After speaking, she sniffed, retracted her hand, and put it back in her pocket again, "Don't forget it, remember to pick up my aunt tomorrow from the hospital, I don't bother to toss after you."

After that, he was about to go. Just two steps out of his footsteps, he heard a steady "stop" from the man.

Unexpectedly, he stopped, Tao Wan'er raised his eyebrows, turned his head and returned to a calm face, and looked at him squarely, "How?"

Bryan walked two steps closer, staring down at the insulation box in her hand, as if thinking about something.

The silence between the two did not last long, and he heard him say coldly: "You take this back and convey it for me at the same time. Her life is her own. She doesn't cherish that no one will take it for her. Use your own If life comes under threat, sooner or later the gain will outweigh the loss."

Tao Wan'er's pupils trembled, not knowing that Bryan would say such an unreasonable remark, his lips and teeth were slightly open, and his voice trembled, "She's your mother..."

Bryan narrowed his eyes, and slowly squeezed his fists because of these words, and uttered a word from between his teeth: "I know."

If it hadn't been for reminding himself of this all the time, he wouldn't have to deal with certain things until now.

"Tell her that if she wants to watch me take Miriam back to Shao's house, she can refuse treatment." Her eyes were forced to look terrifyingly serious, and she didn't mean to be joking at all.

Tao Wan'er withdrew back, holding the insulation box in his hand, and looking at Bryan, his eyes were full of disbelief.

Bryan saw through her thoughts at a glance, and his eyes became darker again, "You may respect my mother as an elder, and you can't refuse some things, but she usually uses this method to take people seven inches, and reply to her according to my words. It can also be freed."

"I can't do it." Tao Waner shook his head slightly."I didn't expect that you could say such a thing to your mother."

Tao Waner couldn't understand such a cold family relationship.

Bryan was obviously not in the mood to explain. He glanced at her indifferently, and then raised his foot to leave.

When I turned my eyes, I noticed a taxi just parked on the side of the road. At this moment, the door just opened, and a drunk and confused woman stepped down from the inside. Her feet trembled and she met his gaze.

Miriam's cheeks were reddened, only slightly drowsy. After standing still, she curled her lips and chuckled, and shouted, "Bryan..."

Bryan stood there with his eyes on his side, his body stiff, as if he had been struck by lightning, and his thoughts were complicated and he lost his instinct to react for a while.

I even wondered if I had hallucinations.

Why is she here at this place at this time?

Also surprised was Tao Wan'er, whose lips and teeth were open, and he exclaimed: "Sister Miriam..."

Miriam pursed her lips, nodded slightly in Tao Wan'er's direction, and then turned her gaze back to Bryan, "I am here, did you bother you?"

The woman pursed her lips and smiled. Bryan frowned when she was visibly drunk. After reacting, she supported her arm with one hand, "Why are you here?"

Miriam was a little dazed, opened her eyes in an attempt to wake herself up, and barely stood firm, letting the cold wind blow on her face, "Mr. Shao, I am going on a business trip tomorrow. There is a sentence before I leave. ."

After speaking, her legs were soft, and she turned her head and threw up into the greenery next to her.