Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 403- 404

Chapter 403

Miriam was a little lost. After vomiting a lot of meat and vegetables, she supported her, brushed the broken hair on her temples, and looked at Bryan with a deep gaze.

The two were silent, silent emotions brewing.

"Miriam..." In the end, it was Bryan who spoke first, because he was worried about Miriam's swaying body and that she would not be able to support it, so he had no intention of exploring other things.

Unexpectedly, the woman avoided the hand he stretched out flexibly, then raised her index finger to her lips and made a silent motion.

"Bryan, I'm afraid I won't have the courage to tell you when I wake up, so I drank two more bottles on the way here, and now I feel a little dizzy.

She chuckled, buried her head and mysteriously took out the household registration book from her bag, and held it to her chest, "Bryan, I'm sorry... When something happens, the first thing I think about is not to face it with you, but to give up. And escape, use excuses to paralyze yourself. I know there are many difficulties we have to face together, so are you still willing to marry me?"

Bryan's pupils trembled slightly, and the numbness spread from his brain to his limbs, his throat rolled up and down, and his voice became unreal.

"What did you say?" He asked, regretting it for a moment, fearing that she would suddenly wake up after blind confirmation, telling himself it was just a joke.

But the woman smiled, her body swaying, her smile was brighter than ever, she raised her voice, "Mr. Shao, are you still willing to marry me?"

As a bystander, Tao Waner let go of her hand inadvertently, and the insulation box in her hand fell on the ground, making a "clanging" sound. Her slender eyelashes trembled. She was shocked because she had never seen it in Bryan's eyes. deep feeling.

It seems to be full of stars and the sea, whoever looks at it will sink into it uncontrollably.

She sniffed, suddenly feeling very cold, and withdrew her feet, then turned and fled.

Bryan's voice trembled, "Miriam... are you serious?"

Miriam nodded solemnly, "It may take some courage for me, so..."

As she said, there was a sudden churn in her stomach, and she subconsciously covered her mouth, so shocked that Bryan immediately stepped forward, but when she saw her suddenly laugh again, her eyes fell away, "Bryan, I'm a little dizzy..."

When the voice fell, she curled the corners of her lips, and her body sank very relaxed.

Bryan responded swiftly to pick up the person, hugged him in his arms, and turned and walked towards the parking lot.

On the way back to the apartment, he turned his head and stared at the sleeping woman next to him from time to time, and then made a phone call.

"What time is it now?" The call was quickly connected, and his voice was clear, with some unconscious emotions.

The sleepy Yan Ke turned over and got out of bed and glanced at the clock beside the bed, "Mr. Shao, half past twelve."

"I'm given you an important task. I got paid monthly leave. It's not done properly..." Bryan curled his lips and paused for a while, "Then you should prepare your resignation report."

He doesn't often use threats and inducements. As soon as he said this, the man on the other end of the phone was already fully awake, listening to the voice on the phone and going out.

Miriam didn't know how long she had slept, someone touched her forehead in a vague voice, and whispered softly, "Miriam..."

"Bryan, don't make trouble." Miriam scratched her face, turned her head and went back to sleep.

Two other men standing next to the sofa, one pushed the frame of the glasses sleepily with the head of the chicken coop, looked at the other burly, and cast an uncertain look, "Brother Yan, is this okay? ?"

The other was Yan Ke. His pupils trembled, and he didn't know how to answer for a while, so he could only look at Bryan who was standing in the middle, "Ms. Shao, Miss Lu, is she... voluntary?"

Bryan glanced at him coldly, and used his eyes instead of answering.

The spectacle man on the side felt murderous, so he clasped his bag tightly and turned to leave. Bryan, who was reacting, grabbed the back of his neck with one hand and threw it on the opposite sofa.

He was murderous, and there was a chilling obsession running through his heart.

The man with glasses was wronged and shrank in the corner of the sofa, "You embarrass a civil servant like this. If this lady wakes up and bites, my job will not be kept."

Bryan stared coldly and put the two photos on the coffee table."This was taken when we were preparing to obtain the certificate last year. It was delayed for some reason. You can just do it. If you have any trouble in the later period, I will never ask you."

After he finished speaking, he pushed another check out.

The man with glasses held his bag firmly in his hand. After seeing the numbers on the check, he was even more frightened. He shook his head and seemed to firm up his mind."Brother Yan, I will owe you the favor. Also, I can't do this today."

After talking, he shrank his head and rolled off the sofa, and ran out of the door with his head stuffed, only to hit Yan Ke's body sturdily, slammed his butt on the floor, and knocked over a vase next to him.

With a crisp sound, the man in glasses shrank in surprise.

The violent movement awakened Miriam who was sleeping, and the woman smashed her mouth twice and slammed out with one arm, just grabbing Bryan's hanging arm, "Bryan, let's get married..."

Her voice was dazed, but it still fell very clearly in the ears of three men in the room.

The man with glasses blinked his eyes and turned his face to meet Bryan's cold eyes.

"Have you heard?" Bryan subconsciously grabbed Miriam's finger and looked at the man who was paralyzed on the ground.

"I don't hear clearly." The man with glasses patted the gray on his butt and stood up.

Bryan narrowed his eyes, as if thinking of something, turned his head and glanced at Miriam, and then told Yan Ke, "Watch them two."

Then he folds into the study, and not long after he comes out with a hand-held watering can in his hand, he stands in front of Miriam again.

After breathing calmly for two seconds, he pointed the mouth of the watering can at the sleeping woman, and even though he couldn't bear it, he sprayed at her.

"Gosh, it's raining!"

The woman sat up in shock, with some mist on her slender eyelashes. She blinked her eyes twice, her pupils focused, and she saw the man who was holding a watering can facing her.

"Bryan..." His mind was dizzy, but his consciousness was slightly clearer, his eyes fell on his hand, "You attacked me?"

Bryan pretended to inadvertently put the watering can away behind him, and Yan Ke, with a bright eye, responded and took it from behind.

"You haven't woke up for a long time after waiting." Bryan explained to herself, and then took out the household registration book that she had been holding from her arms."Do you still know what you came to do with me?"

Miriam was stunned for a second, then raised her hand and wiped the mist on her face before nodding, "Remember."

"doing what?"

"Marriage." She stared at the household registration book and spoke firmly.

Bryan curled his lips, relaxed a little silently, turned his head and looked at the spectacle man again, "Is it all right now?"

The man with glasses sat back on the sofa, did not speak, but took out two marriage application forms from his bag and handed them in front of them.

Miriam blinked, and she seemed to be unconscious again. She stared at the big characters on the seal, and finally picked up the pen on the coffee table.

When the seal was finally sealed, the man in glasses pushed the marriage certificate in front of the two, letting out a sigh of relief as if he had accomplished some task.

"I'll take you back." Yan Ke's eyes loosened a little, and he led the person to the door.

Chapter 404

Miriam was startled, staring at the marriage certificates placed side by side on the table, feeling a little at a loss for a moment.

Snapped his lips and smiled, thinking that this dream is too real.

The hand of Bryan next to her quietly covered her, and the warm breath passed along the palm of her palm, and she immediately touched the deepest strength in her heart.

Whether it was a dream or not, Miriam sank in that moment.

One hand hooked his neck, and the cold lips pressed against him, and there was a breath of alcohol.

"Bryan, Bryan..." She took advantage of the situation and pressed him under her body. The two lay quietly on the sofa and stared at each other. Miriam's eyes gradually spread, her head pressed against his chest, fingers intentionally or unconsciously. Circles are drawn on it.

This action made the man's repressed desire like an erupting volcano, unable to deal with it for a while, it could only be allowed to flourish.

Instead, pressing her under her body, the warm palm leaned towards a certain sensitive area.

"Now, I am your husband..."

When Miriam woke up the next day, she felt sore and limp. When she moved, she caused an unbearable pain in certain parts of her body.

He sat up with support, patted his dizzy forehead, and slowly opened his eyes to face his smooth and delicate arms.

Startled for a second, five fingers grasped the light gray sheet tightly, and some thoughts in his mind suddenly exploded.

Where is this and why is she naked?

He looked up at the room he was in, and looked around to see that the decoration and furnishings were quite someone's style.

It's just... She was a little confused, and when she recalled something carefully, she collapsed.

"Gosh, get married?"

She lifted the quilt, stepped on the floor with her feet, bent over and picked up the scattered clothes one by one.

Unexpectedly, a calm voice suddenly remembered in his ears. Bryan leaned against the door and looked at the woman's body interestingly, "Miriam, it's breakfast."

Miriam stooped for a while, her face flushed to the base of her neck in the next second, bounced back to the bed like a ghost, picked up the quilt to cover her, "You, Bryan, you..."

The corners of Bryan's lips raised, ignoring Miriam's obstruction, he insisted on raising his foot to come in, picking up the clothes again, putting them aside, turning over a white shirt from the closet and handing it to her, "The clothes are dirty, wear this. ."

Miriam pressed her lips slightly, her body froze. Bryan smiled more when she saw it, and leaned forward and k!ssed her forehead, and then straightened the broken hair on her

sideburns."Get dressed and come out to eat, no Say you have to go on a business trip today."

"On a business trip?" Miriam calmed down, and when people walked out, she hurriedly changed her clothes and came out.

Bryan's white shirt, worn on Miriam's body, does not have a charm.

The shirt collar was wide open, revealing the delicate collarbone, and the long legs were looming in the hem of the shirt. She had just come out of the bedroom and was facing Bryan and pouring milk by the refrigerator. As soon as the eyes of the two intertwined, the man forgot the action in his hand.

The milk spilled from the glass, he didn't even know it.

After reacting, he coughed awkwardly, lowered his eyes and pointed in the direction of the restaurant, "Let's eat first, and Lin Shui will come to bring you clothes and then send you back."

Miriam saw that he had arranged it properly, so he didn't say anything, and walked towards the restaurant.

Bryan's downcast eyes just saw her slender legs clearly, his eyes tightened, and some uncontrollable emotions in his heart were suppressed, and her voice was dull and blocked her footsteps, "Wait a minute."

"What's wrong?" Miriam turned her head, not knowing why.

The man stared at her feet, before turning back to the hallway and returning again, carrying a pair of slippers in his hand, his eyes fixed on the woman's plain feet.

Miriam understood, one foot rubbed the instep of the other a little awkwardly.

Bryan leaned forward and put on her shoes without saying a word. When he got up, he opened the restaurant door and said, "Sit down."

Miriam was a little uncomfortable, and sat opposite Bryan and looked around, "This is your apartment in Jincheng? Where is your mother?"

"She's in the hospital." Bryan served her porridge. The hot porridge bowl was placed in front of her, and he took a glance at her." It seems that you remember what happened last night?"

Miriam suddenly felt that her cheeks were hot. Since Bryan took the initiative to mention what happened last night, she also felt that there was no need to escape, so she cleared her throat in embarrassment, "Last night, we..."

"three times."

The man closed his eyes and put the peeled egg on her plate, "If you didn't sleep too hard, maybe you could come twice."

"Who told you to say this?" Miriam opened her eyes, seeing his calm look, she almost suspected that she had just heard it wrong.

Bryan raised his head, handed a spoonful of porridge to her lips, staring at her without turning his eyes, "Then what do you want me to say?"

His heart sank slowly. In fact, he was deliberately avoiding a certain topic, cautiously, he wanted to verify and was afraid that she would regret it.

"I have no regrets." Miriam immersed herself in peeling a piece of egg white and ate it, her voice was glutinous, "At this moment, I feel very nostalgic and very happy."

Just now, I wanted to deal with something, but after seeing the panic that flashed through Bryan's eyes, she suddenly felt badly distressed, and seemed to understand his thoughts in an instant.

This time it was finally Bryan's turn to tremble, staring urgently, "Really, don't regret it?"

Miriam gave a soft "um", "I belonged to Mr. Shao in my entire life. Whether or not I have the certificate does not have that great significance and influence on me."

When Bryan recalled the meaning of her words, she raised her eyebrows slightly and asked him: "So, can you show it to me?"

The man pushed aside the chair under him, slowly moving away from the sound of footsteps, and came back soon.

Miriam's brows tightened, and seeing him empty-handed, she asked, "Where is the certificate?"

In the next second, he saw him put his hand into his pocket, took out a black flannel-wrapped box, opened his palm and handed it to her.

Miriam was slightly startled, and silently reached out and took it. After opening it, he saw the ring that had been lying quietly in her purse for a year.

Suddenly I understood something, but the feeling of regaining her loss suddenly engulfed her, her eyes instantly turned red, and it took a lot of effort to hold back her emotions.

When he spoke, his voice was difficult, "I didn't lose it."

She rubbed the edges and corners of the diamond with a distinct touch.

At that time, I thought that the ring was lost, and even some of the hopes and expectations I had in my heart were also lost. There was not much hope for the future of the two of them. I did not expect that being together was not as difficult as imagined.

"Miriam." Bryan said secretly, "It was just a year ago when it was waiting for you to say yes. At that time, when everything seemed to be bright, we separated. I hope that now I can bring it for you."

"it is good."

The woman spoke slowly, her plain fingers stretched out.

When the ring caught her ring finger firmly, the two of them were still in a daze.

Miriam put her hands behind her, got up after pretending to cough a little, and then went out of the dining room to the bathroom, "I'm going to wash, and I have to hurry up in a while."

The man behind him curled his lips slightly, and quickly followed his footsteps. It was not until the two of them entered the bathroom one after another that Miriam exclaimed, "Bryan, what are you doing?"

He leaned in and k!ssed her, locked her lips firmly, and his hands began to wander and rub unscrupulously.

"It's your husband now, demanding the fulfillment of the legal rights between husband and wife."

Not long afterwards, with the sound of water splashing in the bathroom, the woman's light muffled noise gradually spread.