

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 431– 432

## Chapter 431

After several days of fermentation, news about the pregnancy of Director Lu of the Marketing Department has spread. Everyone is speculating about the company's next move. The senior female leader is pregnant and the position of deputy director is vacant. If Miriam wants to take maternity leave, who will replace it. The position of the boss of the marketing department.

In just a few days, the prestige that Miriam had established because of the Zhiheng case collapsed again. Several old employees of the marketing department looked at Miriam's eyes and returned to the yin and yang of the past, because it was expected that she would not stay long, so naturally there was no need to flatter her.

In the company, whoever looked at Miriam's eyes was a little bit probing, but she was unaware of everything, and kept her work rhythm and routine habits as usual. After only three or two days, there are still careful colleagues who discover problems and gather in groups to discuss them from time to time.

In the company cafeteria at noon, three women were sitting in the corner, their eyes all looking in the same direction.

They are the three most difficult old employees to manage since Miriam took over the marketing department. They have been in the company for more than five years, and their positions have not been promoted due to work capacity constraints. One of them is Tang Yan, who was previously promoted to deputy minister. , And was taken down again within two months.

Miriam, who relied on his seniority to be young and could take the position of director in a short period of time, was dissatisfied and did not cooperate with each other at work.

This time things broke out, and they were the ones most interested in watching the excitement.

"You said, is she really pregnant?" One of them slammed in Miriam's direction, eyes full of curiosity and gossip.

The other brought her neck closer and raised her chin confidently, "I ran into her spitting acid in the bathroom yesterday afternoon. There can be fakes. Besides, the photos were really real. If it wasn't for pregnancy, who would go to the obstetrics and gynecology department?"

Three or two sentences made the three people on the table knowingly smile, but just after the laugh, they frowned again, and said twice: "This surnamed Lu is not a fuel-efficient lamp, so he managed to climb. In this position, she will give up easily? How do I think she is more likely to give up her child..."

Tang Yan kept listening and did not comment. When she got here, she finally couldn't help but chuckled her lips and glanced in Miriam's direction. "Look at what she has eaten in the past two days. She has already changed the nutritious meal. If you really don't plan to take it, why bother doing so?"

After a pause, she moved her head closer to the center of the table, and licked her fingers at the two opposite people, "Also, do you know who her child belongs to?"

"Whose?" The two of them opened their eyes together, uncovering their curiosity and excitement when they were about to approach gossip.

A triumphant light flashed in Tang Yan's eyes, a hand half-folded to her mouth, and three words mysteriously spit out: "Bryan."

"Which Bryan?" After hearing this, the two looked at each other, and each blinked twice. One of them reacted first, turning his fingers in the air, "Could it be her ex-husband, the president of Longteng Group?"

Tang Yan raised her eyebrows when she heard the words, and did not speak, but she could guess the answer just by looking at her expression.

He took up a small bowl of soup and chuckled before handing it to his lips: "Husband is the president of the group and has a rich family. She will not worry about eating and drinking even if she doesn't work all her life. If it's you, would you choose a job or a child? ?"

Because of her pride, her tone was raised a little bit. Unexpectedly, a cold voice interrupted her behind her. The man's eyes were filled with a gloomy atmosphere, and she was quite disdainful. "A few of you will talk about the right and wrong of your own leader behind you. It's too much to chase after the wind, right?"

Xiao Zhang was holding the dinner plate, and as soon as his words fell, he saw the eyes of the three people shooting straight at him, his throat moved up and down, and he looked at the people coldly.

Tang Yan turned her head and saw that the person speaking was a descendant of the data department, and she knew that he had worked under Miriam's hands before, so she curled her lips in disdain, "Said that our director Lu is really charming, and the company's Not a single male colleague is not facing her, even that..."

She wanted to continue speaking, her eyes could not help but aimed at the woman who had been standing silently next to Xiao Zhang, and finally she could not help but tolerate the conversation.

Liao Qiu's eyes tightened, his eyes sighed, and he breathed a sigh of relief silently, and then came to a sigh, "No matter what, those are Director Lu's private affairs. We have no right to intervene, and it is not appropriate to talk after dinner."

Tang Yan slapped the table fiercely, seeming to be very dissatisfied, "You young man who has not been here for long, want to teach me too?"

This movement of her inevitably aroused the onlookers of the people around her, and the person next to her hurriedly pulled her sleeves, obviously not wanting to make the matter big, so they dragged them away.

Seeing people leaving along the exit of the cafeteria, Xiao Zhang's expression didn't relax at all. He followed Liao Qiu and sat down in the empty seat next to him. He obviously had no appetite for eating.

After a long while, even though he hesitated, he still spoke, "Only the two of us know about Director Lu and Mr. Shao's marriage. The Director specifically told us not to talk about it. How did those people know?"

Liao Qiugang held a chopsticks and rice and handed it to his lips. He moved a little while hearing the words, but he ate slowly and chewed slowly, "I don't know."

"Do you think I said it?" As she continued to eat the food, she stared at the dinner plate in front of her, "The director only said that we should keep it secret, and that only the two of us know about this matter. The impermeable wall, since they are husband and wife, someone will always be able to see it."

After she finished speaking, she seemed to have no interest in eating. After a few bites, she got up with the dinner plate and said, "I'm full, go back to work."

Xiao Zhang was a little bit annoyed secretly, and he had to leave after he got up, blocked by the sudden appearance of a figure.

Liao Qiu was holding the dinner plate and was also stunned for a while before yelling: "Director."

Miriam gave Liao Qiu a faint smile, staring at the food on her dinner plate, "Do you have a bad appetite today? How can you say you're full after two bites?"

Liao Qiu pursed his lips, then nodded twice.

"Then you go ahead, I'll have something to do with Xiao Zhang." Miriam stopped looking at her when she saw this, and turned her gaze on Xiao Zhang, "Why haven't you sent me the personal resume that you prepared? "

Xiao Zhang was stunned for a second, her eyes couldn't help but look at Liao Qiu next to her, and she realized that this kind of occasion was not suitable for more stays, so she left with the dinner plate.

Not far away from the plate cleaning area, separated by a thick curtain, Xiao Zhang saw someone go in and pressed his lips before answering, "Director, I thought about it carefully. The job of the marketing department may not be suitable for me, so this time I

think you should leave it to Liao Qiu for the promotion quota. She has good work ability. If you can't promote the deputy minister, you can also raise a small supervisor."

Miriam narrowed her eyes and seemed not surprised by what he said, but she still spit out two words lightly, "No."

"Why?" He opened his mouth and couldn't help but doubt."Director, you have also been the head of the data department within three years. When you come back, you will be the deputy director directly. I don't particularly understand the argument that promotion is too fast to affect your career. ."

Seeing his attitude and knowing that there is no need for attachment, Miriam said indifferently, "It depends on the person. Liao Qiu's disposition is worth training. You should trust me."

After speaking, she lifted her foot to leave, and patted Xiao Zhang on the shoulder before leaving, "I will give you another day to think about it. If you can't receive your information before get off work tomorrow, you will automatically give up this opportunity."

She was sure, without the slightest room for negotiation. Before leaving, she turned her eyes to the door curtain of the cleaning area next to her, with a seemingly non-existent smile in her eyes.

Behind the door curtain at this time, stood a well-proportioned woman who just stretched her ears to hear the conversation between the two clearly, and couldn't help clenching her fists.

## Chapter 432

On Wednesday night, Miriam took the soup her mother had boiled to the hospital to see Song Bo. The young man lay in the hospital bed for almost a month. His whole body was fatter, but he was very energetic. When he saw Miriam, he repeatedly wanted to leave the hospital. .

Miriam shook her head helplessly, "You are discharged from the hospital and no one will take care of you. You will starve to death when you are lying in bed. Didn't I lose a good subordinate?"

Song Bo waved his arms when he heard the words, "I'm almost recovered, Director, now one fist can kill a cow."

He said that he was about to get out of bed after he opened the quilt. Unexpectedly, when he got up, the fracture of his calf was still so painful that he gasped and sat back.

Miriam smiled, "If you toss yourself again, I'm really looking for a new assistant."

“Don’t don’t...” Song Bo supported the edge of the bed with one hand, and shook his head helplessly, his face was pale and his facial features were twisted as he endured the pain.

“I was wrong with the Director. I just used too much force, but I can actually walk away with a crutch.” He said, as if he was afraid that Miriam would not believe him, he would reach out and touch the crutch against the root of the wall.

The man’s aggressive action was pushed back by Miriam with a palm. She curled her lips and watched: “Anyway, on paid vacation, why don’t you take a two-month rest?”

“I’m afraid I’m not here, you will be bullied.” Song Bo was pressed by Miriam and lay back on the bed. This was somewhat ridiculous. He also said it with a serious face, but he was tired recently. Miriam, who was dealing with company chores, couldn’t help but feel moved.

She narrowed her eyes, put her hands in her pockets, and said sternly: “I have communicated with the doctor, and you should be able to return to work in a week.”

“Really?” Song Bo’s eyes flashed.

Miriam nodded, and then opened the thermal box he had brought with him. The soup was filled with soup and handed to him. The man hadn’t reached out to take it, and the eyes that looked at Miriam unconsciously moved behind her, and then Squeezing the bowl in his hand, he was very alert.

He thought, is Bryan a dog? Every time he wants to drink soup, he has his own flash skill.

Song Bo gripped the soup bowl tightly and stared at the visitor defensively. Miriam noticed the abnormality in his gaze, so she turned her head, and finally met Bryan’s affectionate gaze.

Song Bo didn’t feel depressed, because he realized that people didn’t put him and Tang in their eyes at all, and only Miriam was looking straight at him.

“Mr. Shao came here so late, wouldn’t he come to see the doctor again?” Song Bo asked with a defensive look in his eyes.

When Bryan looked at Miriam, the corner of his lips suddenly evoked a slight smile, as if he hadn’t paid attention to the question of outsiders at all. Miriam was also shocked, and looked towards the entrance behind him, “Where is Tao Wan’er? The phone said she was coming...”

After hearing this, Bryan retracted his gaze, glanced outside the door, and said lightly: “She is outside.”

Miriam suddenly understood, holding a smile on her face, “You are using her as a guise this time, right?”

After speaking, a loud cry suddenly came from outside the door, Miriam wrinkled her brows, and followed her steps. I saw Tao Wan'er sitting outside the hospital corridor, staring helplessly at the child in his arms. The rhythm of his body was swaying, trying to calm her down, but he could only helplessly watch her crying more and more vigorously.

Miriam hurriedly stretched out her hand and took Anxi over. The little guy blinked her eyes and yelled “Mummy” milkily, and suddenly stopped crying.

Upon seeing this, Tao Wan'er punched her sore arm, with a helpless expression on her face, “I understand this time. Don't be a stepmother. This is not a child born by yourself. Since childhood, I have loved to fight against you. .”

As she said, she pointed to her right cheek and complained to Miriam, “Look, this is your baby girl who was scratched. Should I count the medical expenses and mental damage?”

Miriam showed an apologetic look. Just as he was about to say something, Bryan, who was next to him, interrupted with a cold expression, “Didn't you have to grab her toys and she caught you?”

Tao Wan'er's look of questioning suddenly became submissive, and she drooped her head to admit her counsel, and then stuffed the big bag next to Bryan's arms, “You two should go to the business, I'm still waiting to go back and return to life with the old lady.”

Miriam couldn't help but look back at Tao Wan'er, her eyes full of gratitude and sorry.

“It's cold outside. Go inside to warm up.” She freed her hand and pushed open the door of the ward behind her, “My colleague is inside, so I have to trouble you to take care of it.”

Tao Wan'er glanced at the ward after hearing the sound, and waved to the two people next to him, “You two, go, here is for me.”

Outside the partition in the rest area of the nurse station, Miriam held Anxi in one hand, and the little guy leaned on her shoulders with a look of nostalgia. She couldn't help frowning, showing a bit of difficulty.

Bryan saw through, stretched out his hand to the child, “Leave it to me.”

“You?” Miriam looked suspicious and didn't trust him too much. She still remembered his fearful look when the child was born.

Bryan saw her suspicion and couldn't help but raised her eyebrows, “Daughters k!ss their father.”

Miriam was suspicious, but still passed the child into his hand. Seeing An Xi Gulu turned his head, and after meeting Bryan's face, Miriam laughed happily. This was inconceivable, and she couldn't help laughing, "If you were Bringing a child in the Shao's family, didn't all my plans fail?"

Bryan pursed her lips, her big palm covered Anxi's small head, and kissed her lightly on her forehead. The little guy became more cheerful again. He grabbed Bryan's face with both hands, squeezed and squeezed, and shouted: "Daddy, Daddy."

Miriam saw that Bryan's facial features were all pinched and deformed. The man turned his face helplessly, trying to pull the little guy away. Who knew she seemed to be addicted to pinching. Seeing that she was almost unable to reach that face, she was anxious. He waved his fleshy little arm and slapped it up.

Anxi's small slap hit Bryan's eyelids, and the pain made the man's eye sockets sore, and he was stunned for a while without any relief.

When Miriam saw this situation, she couldn't even laugh. Anxi looked back and saw her mother laugh so much, as if she had been inspired, and laughed, slapped it again, and hit Bryan's nose.

The man's face was completely gloomy.

"Shao Anxi." He warned fiercely, trying to save a bit of thin face.

But this stern appearance seemed to scare An Xi, and she saw her retreating back, holding her arms in her arms, turning her head to ask for help from Miriam, and screaming "Mummy" in her mouth.

Miriam had no choice but to take the child over again, and then coldly warned: "It's still Lu Anxi now."

At that time, the two children had to be registered, but she used her surname.

Bryan was helpless, completely defeated, rubbed his sour brows, then smiled gently, and stretched out his hand at Anxi, "Xiaoxi, come here to Daddy..."

Anxi pursed his small bulging mouth, holding Miriam's neck with both hands and turning his face away from him, still grunting, "Daddy...bad..."

Miriam gave Bryan a straight look and kindly reminded her: "Anxi bears grudges, very much."

After speaking, he opened the partition curtain behind him and walked in with the child in his arms.

Bryan, who was left outside, was dumbfounded, very helpless. While thinking, a plain white hand emerged from the partition, "Milk bottle."

Bryan nerdy, took out a baby bottle from the bag and handed it out. Miriam retracted her hand, staring at the small baby bottle in a daze, with helplessness written on her face, so she stretched out her hand again, "Give me all the bags. ."

Only then did Bryan react.

Miriam came out after milking, and handed a heavy bag of hot milk to Bryan, "Didn't you say that it was fed with the milk powder? Why did you finish eating so soon?"

"I don't know, my mother is feeding the child." Bryan followed Miriam out, with a low voice, a little absent-minded.

Miriam was listening, and An Xi, who was lying on her shoulder, suddenly turned her face, and complained with her breasts, "Daddy...bad..."

Miriam narrowed her eyes, paused, turned her head and confronted Bryan, "What are you doing again?"

Bryan raised his eyebrows innocently. Before he had time to argue for himself, a bright and clear voice rang out behind him, cutting through the quiet corridor and straight into his ears.

"Why are you? What a coincidence....."