Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 433-434

Chapter 433

Miriam couldn't help but pass over Bryan in front of him, and fell straight on the white coat behind him.

The young and handsome male doctor approached and stood side by side with Bryan, "Why are you still in the hospital so late?"

Miriam pursed her lips, maintaining a distant but polite smile, and responded: "Come to see a friend."

The male doctor shrugged, with a concerned look on his face, "Have you taken medicine on time these past two days? Stomach problems can be treated slowly. If you vomit acid again, remember to check again..."

Bryan stood by and listened, his expression gradually cold, and his eyebrows gradually curled into a ball.

"Okay, I see, Doctor Zhao." Miriam was slightly embarrassed, and glanced at Bryan next to him, and found that his face was not pretty.

The male doctor seemed to notice it, coughing lightly, and pointed to Anxi in Miriam's arms, "This kid..."

When Miriam heard the sound, she hurriedly responded, "My daughter."

Because the answer was too urgent, the male doctor didn't even have much buffer time, the expression on his face changed, and he looked at her a little bit hesitantly, "Can't tell, you have children?"

Miriam drooped her eyelids and said with a smile: "After all, the disease of gastroenteritis has nothing to do with having children, right?"

She expressed some dissatisfaction when she said this, but the male doctor listened to it as a joke. He patted the back of the head and laughed twice, "What you said makes sense."

Bryan next to him couldn't stand it anymore. After coughing twice, he said solemnly to Miriam: "Let's go."

As if the male doctor had just noticed, he glanced at Bryan next to him, "This is?"

"Ah, he is..."

Before the three words "my husband" were spoken, Miriam felt Anxi twisted her body uncomfortably. She had to distract her energy to take care of her, when she saw the little guy turned her head and two in front of her. The man looked around, and finally extended his arm towards Bryan.

Milky voice cried out "Daddy".

At this moment, Bryan's heart suddenly loosened, enduring the smile in his eyes, reaching out to take Anxi over, and holding his other hand around Miriam's waist, he gestured to the young doctor in a white coat, "Excuse me, I am her husband."

It's not surprising that the male doctor reacted. It is not strange that a man and a woman are holding a child at night.

He scratched the back of his head again, stretched out his hand and pointed forward, "You guys are busy, I have to go to duty."

After speaking, he smiled politely and lifted his foot to leave.

Bryan's expression was completely gloomy when people walked away. He cast his eyes down at the woman beside him, staring straight at her plain side face, feeling a little uncontrollable for a while.

Miriam noticed Bryan's scorching gaze, and slightly raised her head to look at him, pretending to be unknowingly asking: "What's the matter?"

The man's throat moved up and down, and finally he only asked: "Gastroenteritis, why don't you tell me?"

As Miriam walked towards the ward, she casually replied, "Small problems, just take care of them. What can I tell you?"

Bryan's footsteps paused behind Miriam, and an inexplicable emotion rushed to his heart as he watched her back, and he couldn't help but let out a cold voice, shouting: "Miriam."

Miriam stopped when he heard the sound, and turned around to hear what Bryan was about to say, when the man was about to open his mouth, a plump palm next to him patted him and slapped him on the cheek.

Life stopped the man's words and completely destroyed the atmosphere that was finally suppressed.

The man coldly looked at Miriam who was bending over, then turned to stare at the debt collector next to him, his eyes seemed to be bursting with fire.

Xiao Anxi stared at Bryan, seeming to be frightened by the look in his eyes, and then reached out to Miriam, "Mummy, Daddy...bad..."

Miriam hugged back to Anxi, no matter how bad Bryan's face was behind him, she walked straight towards the ward.

Standing outside the door, the action of pushing the door in suddenly stopped, putting one hand on the doorknob, listening.

Bryan's footsteps came up, and when she saw her look, he couldn't help but hesitated, and then stopped beside him. At this moment, he heard loud noises coming from the ward, and the two outside the door looked at each other in surprise.

Miriam hesitated, looked up at the room number, and confirmed that it was Song Bo's ward. Only then did she stare at Bryan again and whispered, "What's the situation?"

Bryan twisted his eyebrows and listened. After the noise, there was a ping-pong-pong movement, followed by a woman's exclamation.

Miriam was shocked and hurriedly opened the door to enter, and saw a horrible scene when he saw it.

There was something scattered on the side of the hospital bed, Song Bo rolled off the bed with the quilt, supporting the floor with one hand, his complexion flushed, and Tao Waner, who was pressing under him, was just worthy of the color of the face. word.

The two people who had just entered the door stood at the door in a daze, not knowing how to react for a while.

After the two men were struggling, Tao Waner blushed and helped Song Bo back on the bed. Only then did he notice the two people at the door, feeling embarrassed for a while.

An Xi covered his eyes, as if seeing something unsightly. And Miriam pursed her lips, narrowing her smile, "Did we bother you?"

"No, no." Tao Waner waved his hand hurriedly, picked up the bag next to him, and headed towards the exit, walking to Bryan's side, "Let's go, it's not early, it's time to go back."

Bryan said in a deep voice, but never said a word, only to take Anxi again, and then looked down at Miriam.

Miriam fastened the buttons of Anxi's clothes, and touched her face again, saying goodbye very reluctantly: "Go back quickly. Be safe on the road."

Bryan faintly replied. Despite the presence of outsiders, he couldn't help but lowered his eyes and k!ssed Miriam's lips, restraining his emotions and pressing the k!ss to the point where it stopped.

"Let's go, if I want to see you again, there is still a chance." Tao Waner urged, and while pulling Bryan away, his eyes silently glanced in the direction of the hospital bed.

After the two left the ward, Miriam turned around, picked up the bottles and cans scattered on the ground, and put them back together. Upon seeing this, Song Bo scratched his head in embarrassment, and had to recall the scene just now.

"Director, you and Mr. Shao..."

Miriam arranged things neatly, and after a pause in her hand movement, she faintly responded, "Um," "We are remarried."

Song Bo blinked his eyes twice, only to feel that his throat was astringent. In the end, he didn't ask what he said when he inquired, but said: "I'm afraid you will get hurt again."

Miriam smiled fearlessly, "I am not afraid of myself, what are you afraid of."

She put things in order, and turned to look at Song Bo, her eyes filled with curiosity, "Don't change the focus, you and Tao Waner just now..."

Before Miriam finished the question, Song Bo coughed, his complexion flushed, "Misunderstanding, Director, this is a misunderstanding."

"Everyone is an adult. What's the misunderstanding." Miriam laughed, pursing her lips and looking at him, "She is a good woman, with a soft and righteous heart. I think she fits you well, of course, if you are not interested in others., Just don't tease, she is soft-tempered and can't stand emotionally too much."

Song Bo blushed for the most part, scratching the back of his head, "Director, I don't understand what you said..."

On the other side, Bryan drove on a high speed, and looked at Tao Waner's face through the rearview mirror of the car. Seeing that she seemed to be in good spirits, with headphones in her ears, she hummed and sang.

"So happy?" Bryan held the steering wheel with both hands, with a high tone.

Tao Waner was hazy, as if he heard Bryan talking, he took off his headphones and asked, "Brother Chen, what do you call me?"

Bryan cut off the topic with a smile that seemed like nothing, "It's okay, you can sleep for a while."

Tao Waner turned his head out of the window, stared at the dark space, couldn't help but smiled, and asked: "Brother Chen, Sister Miriam, who is so savvy and capable, how did she recruit a completely unreliable subordinate? I really can't figure out......"

"Isn't it?" Bryan curled his lips, remembering Song Bo's stunned look before, but quite agree with this statement. He tightened the steering wheel in his hand, and replied unhurriedly: "Someone is suitable for a long time, Song Bo is of that type."

Chapter 434

On Thursday morning, before the start of Yingxin's middle-level and high-level meeting, Miriam came out of Henry's general office with a cold face.

In addition to her, there was also a woman with an arrogant look, dressed in professional makeup, with long wavy hair drawn to one side, revealing the huge diamond earrings hanging from the other ear. The white professional shirt, on the outside is a shawl-like plain black suit, the sleeves are decorated, hanging straight on both sides, but in a professional dress, he has found his own special aura.

"Ms. Shelly, I'll find someone to take you to your office. Twenty minutes later, the small meeting room on the top floor will have a meeting." Miriam led Shelly Gong to the large office of the marketing department and waved to the busy Liao Qiu.

Originally, Liao Qiu lowered her head. She raised her head until the chattering voice of a colleague next to her interrupted her. When she saw Miriam's movement, she took off the glasses on the bridge of her nose, got up and walked to the door.

"Director, what's the matter?" Liao Qiu smiled gently and blinked at Miriam.

Miriam said in a deep voice, raising her palm and slightly motioning to the woman next to her, "This is the newcomer from our marketing department... Deputy Director Gong, you take her to the office vacated by Director Zheng before and see what's special. If necessary, communicate with the office to get it ready as soon as possible."

After she gave a simple order, she glanced at Shelly again, and then responded with a mechanical smile, "This is Liao Qiu from our marketing department. He does things vigilantly and reliably. If you have anything to do with Director Gong, just ask her or me..."

Shelly's sunglasses were still held in the palm of his hand, and his dark red lips were aroused when he heard the words. He looked at Miriam up and down, "I heard that Director Zheng was a full-time job before leaving. I use her office. ?"

Miriam didn't seem to mind. He only raised his hand and glanced at the time on the watch, and had no plans to entangle him, and said calmly, "These are all trivial matters. I was used to the previous office."

After speaking, he exhorted Liao Qiu: "I have to prepare for the top leadership meeting at ten o'clock and remind Director Gong to participate."

It seemed that Liao Qiu hadn't slowed down yet. She just nodded her head numbly. She didn't say much, and she just raised her foot and left.

At this moment, the group of good people in the office craned their necks, and when the three of them had left, the huge space exploded in an instant.

Tang Yan's eyebrows were about to fly into the sky, and she gestured at the two people who had just bent over to join her."What am I talking about? Now the senior leaders are also anxious. I don't know where to dig one in the past two days. When the deputy director comes back, is the meaning not clear enough?"

The other two nodded their heads, one of them had a cold light shining in the bottom of their eyes, and glanced left and right, "Sister Yan, according to you, this person is here to take her class?"

Tang Yan snorted coldly, "Always get used to it in advance. I think the senior management didn't plan to leave the position of deputy director vacant, leaving Miriam alone with the authority. Who will be the master and who will be the deputy in the future work I'm afraid you will have to keep your eyes open to see clearly."

Tang Yan's serious analysis made the two of them look at each other and couldn't answer. At this time, there were more and more people around her desk, each of them stretched their necks and ears to listen, hoping to learn a little work experience.

"Sister Yan meant that the leaders behind will reuse this new director palace? But she is a deputy after all." The young guy scratched his head, seemingly incomprehensible.

Tang Yan raised her eyebrows and glanced at him somewhat disdainfully. Before he could answer, the young man was expelled by other colleagues outside the country because of this stupid question.

At this time, he was downcast and wanted to go back to his work station. When he turned his head, he ran into a sharp look, and his throat rolled a few times in shock, before he shouted out timidly: "Chief Director..."

A group of chattering voices stopped abruptly.

Miriam stood in the boundary not far from the crowded desk. After a group of people were scattered, she caught the key person who raised the topic with her eyes, and passed over coldly.

Then she went to the side of Tang Yan with two "Da Da" sounds from her high heels. She re-photographed a pile of materials on the table, making a "bang" sound, shocking everyone pretending to be doing something with a cold sweat.

"This is the report you spent a week sorting out for me? There are still ten minutes to have a meeting. Will you let me take this report to report to the leader?"

There was a cold light in Miriam's eyes, and in line with her already fierce aura, even if Tang Yan said so aggressively, she still contracted her neck involuntarily.

After a long while, as if she had done enough psychological development, she rolled her eyes and retorted: "I sent the report to you two days ago. You only read it now. Do you blame me?"

While she was talking, she raised her right hand disdainfully and fiddled with her newly made crystal nails, with a very disdainful attitude.

Miriam saw through her thoughts, but didn't reveal anything. She stared at the report coldly and warned: "Before get off work today, please rearrange the report and put it in my office."

After speaking, she turned around and raised her foot to leave, ignoring the short silence behind her, and rustling discussions soon sounded. Tang Yan moved his gaze away from the crystal nails and looked in the direction of the office exit, her eyes filled with the light of victory, after which everyone looked at her with complicated and admiring eyes.

"At the end of the conference, we still have to warmly welcome the new deputy director Gong of our company. Deputy Director Gong returned from the British MK company. It is our honor to join Yingxin. I believe that you will be able to create a brand new one for us. market."

The leadership meeting lasted from ten o'clock in the morning to the end of get off work at noon. Miriam was so hungry that her stomach was gasping. After listening to Henry always finished the final summary, she had quietly packed the things on the table.

After the meeting was over, he didn't care about anything. After returning to the office to get the meal he brought, he went to the cafeteria downstairs.

On the way to the elevator entrance, I met Shelly who happened to come out of the office. The two looked at each other briefly, and Miriam took the lead in talking, "Go to the cafeteria? Together."

Shelly walked away with long legs, swaying, and wearing a pair of hateful stiletto heels. Miriam, who usually wears mid-high heels, walked beside her, unexpectedly losing a bit of aura.

"No need." She glanced faintly, her eyes full of arrogance, and then turned her gaze to face, and explained faintly: "I'm not used to big pot of rice."

Miriam curled her lips and smiled, holding the lunch box in her hand, not much surprised or resisted by showing a consciously superior attitude towards the other party.

The two walked side by side to the elevator entrance. At this time, it was the rush hour of leaving get off work at noon. There were already many people standing at the elevator entrance. They were somewhat surprised when they saw Miriam and Shelly coming together, and at the same time they unconsciously stepped away. pace.

"I heard that you taught the employees in the department today. You got a lot of temper?" Before the elevator door arrived, Shelly glanced at the woman next to him from the corner."Anger can make people grow old, and Director Lu should pay attention. Own body."

After she finished speaking, the elevator door opened with a "ding", and the man took his long legs and collapsed first, then turned around and waited for Miriam to come in, his eyes falling on her flat belly, intentionally or unintentionally.

Facing Shelly's repeated provocations, Miriam seemed to be much more gentle. Even so, she smiled lightly and said, "Thank you for your reminder, I will pay attention."

The collision of this aura fell in the eyes of the people eating melons in an elevator, and they didn't know how many different interpretations were born. Miriam curled her lips, knowing that after the elevator door was opened, some rumors about her and the new deputy director would emerge in the company.