## Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 457-458

## Chapter 457

Because Bryan and Mr. Huo are always close, Miriam and Kristy also got a chance and got together in two days.

On Saturday, I received a flower basket from Mr. Song. The two big men seemed to be in a good mood. Miriam called Kristy and asked her to bring her son to the house for dinner.

The aunt takes care of Mother Lu in the hospital. Apart from three children, there are only two young couples left in the family.

The man was still studying what was sitting on the sofa. Miriam was busy in the kitchen. Kristy didn't know how to cook, so she wandered back and forth with a glass of beer. She was occasionally expelled by Mr. Huo and occasionally helped Miriam choose two dishes.

At this time, the empty beer bottles were thrown into the trash can. Miriam grabbed her neck and pushed her down next to the sink, obediently washing the mushrooms.

While washing, he turned his head and complained mysteriously, "I saw your husband just sent a message to the woman whom his mother introduced, please pay attention..."

Kristy raised her eyebrows as she spoke, with a strong warning sign in her eyes.

Miriam was almost amused by her, turned off the fire, and puffed at the bowl shelf beside Kristy, "Give me a plate."

Then he smiled while holding the ribs, "You are talking about Tao Waner."

"Yes, it's her." Kristy opened her eyes, and she couldn't believe her reaction to Miriam, "You know she's still so calm?"

"I know why, it's different from what you think." Picking up the rag and wiping the juice from the bottom of the plate, Miriam didn't even lift her head, put the last dish on the table, turned her head and said, "The mushrooms are torn apart., Just throw it in the soup pot."

That day, Miriam made a very rich dinner. The Huo family's young couple ate to their satisfaction, and finally left with a smile. Before leaving, they were polite, saying that they would serve another day.

When they were sent downstairs, Miriam and Bryan wrapped their coats tightly and turned around and took the elevator upstairs.

As soon as he got out of the elevator door, when the corridor was dim, Bryan's cell phone turned on again. He subconsciously took it out and took a look. There was no fear. Miriam instinctively followed the light and saw Tao Waner. name.

The two of them walked through the corridor in a tacit understanding. After the turn, the sight in front of them suddenly became much brighter. The woman's voice was glutinous, and she asked, "How is your mother?"

Miriam knew in her heart that Bryan approached Tao Waner because it must be his mother.

"Yeah." The man turned off his mobile phone and stuffed it into his pocket."The situation is repeated, and surgery is the best."

He changed his mind, and took the hand of the woman next to him and shook it, "Are you still worried about her?"

There was a bit of self-deprecating ridicule in this statement. Miriam was taken aback for a moment, and immediately made a profit, and pulled away from his palm, "To be honest, no. But if you want to go back and see her, I can understand."

While talking, the two walked to the door one after the other, Miriam lowered his head and touched the key from his pocket, while Bryan looked down at her slightly flustered movement, and suddenly curled his lips pale.

In fact, Bryan took the initiative to approach Tao Waner for another matter.

The next day, after visiting her mother from the hospital, Miriam took a detour to the company as usual.

After going upstairs, I found that two rows of people were squeezed in the dark by the door. They were all burly big men. So when I saw the thin and small Shao mother at the front of the team, I felt very dazzling.

Her heart sank and she reached out to touch her pocket, but she couldn't react to Mother Shao. After a glance passed, the man next to her clamped her wrist with one hand, took out her mobile phone, and smashed it to pieces.

This scene is not surprising.

Bryan set the right time. When he went upstairs, he happened to see that the glass in the office was smashed. Mother Shao looked at Miriam coldly, "I said, it won't make you feel better."

She was contemptuous and disdainful.

There was a fire in Miriam's eyes, and she was trying hard to endure it. Suddenly she felt that her arm was pulled by a burst of strength, and then she fell into Bryan's arms.

The man guarded her behind his eyes, his eyes were cold, but he curled his thin lips, "Ms. Mo, do you know that your current behavior is suspected of being illegal?"

Mother Shao opened her eyes, and recovered her arrogance after she was shocked, "Why, you still want to call the police to catch me?"

She expected that her son would not, but Bryan's next actions made her dumbfounded.

Seeing him withdraw his gaze from his mother, pressing the number quickly and firmly.

"This is the top floor of the Changhe Road Financial Building. My company has been illegally damaged, and the murderer is still here..." After hanging up the phone, he stared at his mother with a cold and proud expression. The monitoring equipment is complete. Even if you leave now, you will be inspected by the police in accordance with the law."

Mother Shao's face turned red all at once.

She clutched her chest and coughed violently. The violent ups and downs of her chest caused pain in various organs of her body. In the end, she had to bend down, one arm supporting the table behind her, and then she could barely stand firm.

"Shao, Bryan..." Between the coughs, Mother Shao let out a sharp roar in this space, "I'm your mother!"

The man didn't change his face, his eyes patrolled around the slightly untenable man around him, and finally fixed himself on Shao's mother again, "Thank you for your reminder, if you don't tell me, I almost forgot."

Afterwards, among the restless crowd, someone was the first to be unable to withstand the pressure, and left what was in his hand and ran away, and then twos and threes followed him out. Bryan didn't stop him, but looked at his mother with a smile.

Not long after, the group of people who had just ran out retreated one after another, and then a group of policemen approached. They subdued those people who were able to bluff and took Shao's mother into the police car. Inside.

When going down the elevator, someone spit out and whispered inwardly, "I've come so fast, I'm afraid I've been waiting downstairs long ago."

Some people regretted, "Just know that the money is not easy to make..."

Mother Shao reacted slowly in a panic. She was designed by her son. Tao Waner revealed to her the address of the new company yesterday, fearing that she was also instructed.

Bryan led Miriam down the elevator, and stood on the street watching Mother Shao being pressed into the police car. The old man suddenly had blood red eyes, and he

broke away from the person next to him uncontrollably, and slapped him severely with a slap. I am not your mother from now on!"

There were five red fingerprints on Bryan's face, but his expression remained the same. After listening, he even lifted his lips quite easily, "You are waiting for this sentence."

That day, in the deep winter afternoon, light and shadow passed through the many abrupt branches and hit Bryan's face. From the bottom of his eyes, Miriam saw the chilling emotions hidden in it.

In the end, Bryan expressed his attitude on the face and resolutely chose to pursue relevant responsibilities and refused to accept the reconciliation, forcing Shao's mother to toss in the detention center for a little half a month, and was released when the new year was approaching.

On the day he came out, only Tao Waner and the family driver came to pick him up. Bryan never showed up.

Shao's mother was in the same shape as Chao Mu, and she had never been so haggard and embarrassed. Tao Waner stood there with his mouth open in surprise, and finally did not utter a word.

The old man took another two steps forward, but as soon as the cold wind blew, she swayed, and her whole body fell down. In a panic, the old man slowly closed his eyes, and the thought flashed in his mind that she couldn't just die like this.

At this moment, Xiao Suo stopped a black car on the opposite side of the lonely road. The man in the driver's seat had deep eyes, and took the picture just now into his eyes. After that, the knuckles of the steering wheel were slowly loosened, and the eyes were cold. Light.

He started the engine, the body whizzed away, and rolled up the fine fallen leaves on the street.

Early the next morning, the phone rang, and the man looked at the phone on the screen. It was a picture of an old man in a surgical gown lying on a mobile hospital bed.

He glanced lightly, and subconsciously clicked to save the picture, then put down his phone to continue his work.

## Chapter 458

On the day Miriam officially left, Shelly and Song Bo were invited to have dinner at home.

She called Bryan to inform Mr. Huo to bring Kristy with him. Unexpectedly, when they entered the house at night, there would be Miller behind besides the two of them.

If Miller and Miriam weren't for Bryan's relationship, there would basically be no other intersection, so Miriam would naturally be a little surprised when he saw him come in.

Miller himself looked familiar. He opened the zipper of the down jacket with a smile, and took out a bottle of red wine from his arms, "Sister-in-law, please accept it."

Miriam lowered her head to see the sign of the wine, and had to look back in the direction of the baby's room.

At this time, Shelly happened to come out of the baby's room, and the little meow, who jumped out like a tail behind him, reacted even more quickly. He threw into Miller's arms with a "meow", rubbed his face on his coat and shouted A sentence: "Uncle Miller..."

Miller was stunned by her sturdily, but he couldn't help but glance at the woman by the door who had been watching for a while. I saw Shelly wearing a plain white sweater with his hands folded on his chest, his eyes drenched with deep disdain and small jealousy.

Miriam was too surprised, not knowing what happened during this time, Xiao Miao's attitude towards Miller would have undergone such a big change of 180 degrees.

She smiled faintly, and stepped back to lead people to the living room, "Sit down for a while, and you will be able to eat immediately."

Xiao Miao heard that she peeled off Miller like a gummy candy. When she turned her head, she saw the red wine in Miriam's hand. Her big eyes blinked twice, and two small pear vortices appeared on her cheeks. Uncle Zheng, you and Mommy brought the same wine..."

"Oh, is it?" Miller was dragged by Xiao Miao to the living room. Hearing Xiao Miao's words, he couldn't help but glanced at Shelly again.

Hearing this, Shelly put his arm down, walked to Miriam and looked at the bottle of red wine in his hand. He laughed contemptuously in an instant, "Xiao Miao, your mother and I brought wine for twenty years. ."

After that, he walked to the closet next to him, put down the wine that Miller had brought, then picked up the wine he had brought, and went to the dining table. "Today, let some people who have never seen the world have a taste. What is the taste of red wine in the year."

Miriam buried her head and laughed. Unexpectedly, Song Bo, who happened to come out of the baby's room, heard this. She thought that she was speaking to herself, so she curled her lips aggrievedly.

He didn't dare to say anything about who made the other party his own little leader, but this little anomaly was quickly noticed by Miriam. She patted him on the shoulder and turned her mouth in the direction of the sofa."This is something to you. It's ok."

After that, I took two empty wine glasses from the closet next to them. When they came back, they turned into two glasses of red wine. She handed a glass to Song Bo and pointed in the direction of the balcony, "I have something to tell you. ."

The focus of Miriam's conversation with Song Bo is undoubtedly to appear his mood.

Before she resigned, she introduced Song Bo to Shelly, so now he has become Shelly's personal assistant, and he is uncomfortable in many things. At the same time, Miriam's departure also made Song Bo self-doubt. Don't keep doing it in Yingxin.

"I thought about recruiting you to You Mao and continue to follow me, but to be honest..." As soon as he walked out of the balcony, there was a whirring cold wind, and Song Bo carefully closed the window again. The two overlooked the night view of the community through the glass.

Miriam immersed her head, shook the red wine glass in her hand, and continued the topic, "To be honest, I am not very sure of how far You Mao can develop. At least your current position in Yingxin is not bad. I can't take you to an adventure."

At the same time, she also considered that Yingxin is her old club after all, and she is not always good at walking one by one after she leaves.

Song Bo listened carefully, then raised his head and poured a sip of red wine, then suddenly frowned, "Don't worry, Sister Miriam, I understand."

He slowed down for a long time, thinking silently in his heart that the red wine of the past twenty years is actually not good.

Halfway through the meal, Xiao Miao took a piece of potato cake, half-lying on the sofa and fell asleep.

Because they had planned to drink, neither Miller nor Shelly drove over. After drinking for three rounds, a group of people drank dizzy and went out.

Shelly doesn't drink much, but she has a shallow drinker and never raises a glass easily in general social occasions. This time, because I was in Miriam's house, I didn't hesitate to drink two more sips.

It was normal when she went out, but her head was dumbfounded, but her footsteps were fast and steady. When others chased her out, she had already left the community to take a taxi.

After getting in the car and reporting the address, Jiujin came up quickly with the hot air in the car.

She leaned against the car window and slept in a daze, feeling that something was always noisy. Twisting uncomfortably, she changed to a more comfortable sleeping position without even opening her eyes.

When he was about to get home, the driver finally turned his head and shouted, "Miss, your phone rang all the way!"

Shelly's body trembled, his eyes opened, and he was sober for six or seven minutes. She took the phone out of her bag and saw the number that had no remarks but was particularly familiar, she couldn't help feeling dull, and pressed the answer and gave an impatient "hello".

The voice on the other end of the phone is also lazy, mixed with half tiredness and half teasing, "After drinking, you don't even want your daughter?"

Shelly was startled, stretched out his hand to touch the side, and sat up straight, "Where are you?"

Miller put a hand by the car window with a faint smile on his face, turned his head and glanced at the little guy who was sleeping next to him, and then reported an address.

Miller bought a few properties outside by himself. The one he lived in recently was basically in two directions from Gongqi's house. About half an hour later, the man who had just taken a shower heard the door "bang". sound.

He dragged his feet and walked over, and when he opened the door, he rushed in with a cold air, and the flushed face of the woman.

Shelly Jiu Jin was strong on his head, but he was still thinking of Xiao Miao. After seeing the door opened, he pushed aside the man in front of him with one hand, and stepped forward, "Where is Xiao Miao?"

Subconsciously, she headed towards the living room, only to see a pair of green eyes in a dim vision. She was stunned for a second. Before she had time to react, she heard a "meow…".

The woman opened her eyes, and through the dim wall lamp in the living room, she saw the fluffy little creature that had emerged from under the sofa, and was rushing towards her with a stride.

"Ah...cat!" He heard an exclamation. Before Miller could realize what had happened, the woman who was still looking aggressive just now counterattacked and jumped on him.

The man had just come out of the bathroom, still wrapped in a heavy bathrobe, half of his chest was torn apart at this time, exposing hot skin.

In an awkward look at each other, the woman completely awoke.

Because of her height advantage, although she is well-proportioned, her weight is also a considerable number.

Miller was clasped by her neck with her hands, one hand hovered in the air a few times, and finally resisted not to hook her thighs, and as a result, her face blushed.

Shelly couldn't hold it several times. Seeing that the white Persian cat circled around her feet several times, one of the feet hanging on the ground stood up hard for fear of being touched.

"Can you solve it?" Shelly couldn't help but sneezed out, spraying Miller's saliva.

In the end, waiting for Miller to put the cat in the cage, Shelly was wrapped in a thin blanket, sitting on the floor of the living room, still sneezing, and a ball of waste paper scattered around his feet.

Miller stood drinking water at the restaurant, and he couldn't straighten his waist with a smile when he saw it, "You are allergic to cats, so give me the name Xiao Miao?"

He suddenly remembered that when he met in a deep alley for the first time that day, the mother and daughter were also dressed as cat demon.

Hearing this, Shelly couldn't help but glanced in the direction of the restaurant. He spoke with a thick nasal sound, as if he had a bad cold.

"I don't deny that they are cute, but they are just a natural offense with me." She thought about it, and added, "I have to face it because I'm afraid."

After speaking, he raised his head and sneezed out for a long time.

She finally couldn't hold her back, and got up with the blanket thrown on her body, and went to the bedroom where Xiao Miao was sleeping, "I'm leaving now. I can't stay here for a moment."

After she finished talking, she opened the door and woke up Xiao Meow, but the little fellow woken up. He cried for a while and refused to get up. Miller walked to the door and looked down at the woman's back, with a gentle voice, "Or let her sleep here. I will send her back tomorrow."

"You?" Shelly turned his head and looked suspicious.

But the man smirked, his steps approached, with his usual sloppy gesture, "If you don't worry, you can stay and watch..."