

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 1-10

## Chapter 1

In the middle of the night, Miriam Lu seemed to be immersed in a dream, the man's heavy body pressed her down, and she couldn't help shrinking from the heat.

In the next second, sink your waist, enter, occupy...

"Um..." Miriam couldn't help but open her eyes because of the pain.

Then I realized that it was not a dream.

The man who had only come back once a week was pressing on her at the moment, and the warm yellow lamp by the bed was hitting him. His naked upper body was well-structured, and his arms were slender, which looked very beautiful.

Miriam was stunned.

Isn't today Saturday, why did he come back?

"Wake up?" The man's voice was low but cold. Seeing Miriam staring at him with open eyes, he still didn't stop his hand movement, hit her hard, and leaned over to kiss her.

Bed. It seems to him that it is not love, but a routine matter.

The next day, Miriam was awakened by the sound of a car downstairs.

She sat up from the bed with her arms around the quilt, and was stunned for more than ten seconds. After hearing something in the kitchen, she ran out of the room and saw a slender figure busy in the kitchen.

The man is wearing casual clothes at home, with long waist and thin legs, and looks thin, but he didn't feel like he was weak last night...

Miriam blushed and was a little embarrassed when he thought of the man's previous bed affairs.

What was she thinking early in the morning!

Bryan Shao made breakfast and came out of the kitchen. He frowned when he saw Miriam standing there in her nightdress, "Go change clothes."

"Oh, okay." Miriam looked down at herself. She was in a silk nightdress with her arms and thighs exposed. She didn't wear any underwear or even those two points were clearly visible. She blushed and hurried to the bedroom.

After she finished washing, Bryan had already been sitting at the table for breakfast, and Miriam sat down opposite him.

The sandwiches and fried eggs made by the man looked good and had an attractive fragrance. Miriam ate the eggs in a small bite, but neither of them spoke. There was only the sound of knife and fork colliding on the table.

Miriam is used to this kind of life.

After eating, Miriam carried the dinner plate to the kitchen, accidentally kicked the door panel when she came out, and sucked in pain.

After Bryan saw it, he took a band-aid from the cabinet and handed it to her.

“Thank you.” Miriam knew that he was always cold, but she was still a little bit sour in her heart.

The wife of someone else’s family was injured, and the husband cared about asking if it didn’t matter, so she squatted down and took a look. She and Bryan were exceptions, like two strangers living under one roof.

Bryan didn’t speak, but turned around and took the suit jacket and put it on.

I have to say that some men are naturally suitable for wearing suits, especially those with a slender figure like Bryan, who look particularly good in suits, and they are full of aura just by standing.

“Remember to wash the dishes after eating, don’t let the sink soak.” When he said, Bryan had already put on his leather shoes.

When Miriam reacted, there was only the sound of the door closing.

Miriam kept squatting there. If Bryan’s actions just made her feel sore, now she is getting a little bit of chill invaded her bone marrow, and she feels bone-chilling cold all over her body.

She knew that Bryan was only forced to marry her by her father, and that she didn’t really love herself.

Even Bryan asked to sign a contract with her when they got married, not only before marriage, but also after marriage.

What kind of living expenses both parties pay half each, cannot have children within four years, and divorce as soon as four years arrive...

These contracts were signed by Miriam. She naively thought that she could warm Bryan’s cold heart.

Unexpectedly, three years later, his attitude was still cold, and all she did was nothing but futile.

You see, from last night to now, he has only said four sentences in total. Bedtime is nothing more than a physical need for him. Even if he doesn't wear t, he is restrained, as if he is afraid of her pregnancy.

Marriage was ridiculous for her sake.

## Chapter 2

After a long time, Miriam got up, calmly went to the kitchen to wash the dishes and put them in the disinfection cabinet, changed clothes, went out to the garage to pick up the car, and drove to the company after half an hour.

When the employees saw Miriam, they said hello: "Ms. Lu is early."

"Morning." Miriam nodded with a smile, went into the office and took off her coat, and asked the assistant: "Is President Henry here?"

"Come on, in the office."

Miriam went to the president's office and knocked on the door to enter.

"Ms. Lu is here?" When Mr. Henry saw Miriam coming in, he immediately put down the papers in her hand, asked her to sit in the reception area, and even made tea: "What's the matter with Mr. Lu?"

"About borrowing money from you." Miriam didn't cover up, half begging to say: "Mr Henry, I have been in the company for three years. You know what I am, two million, I hope you can borrow give me."

President Henry was stunned, looking embarrassed: “Manager Lu, I am not in charge of the company, and with such a large sum of money, even if I agree with other directors will not agree.”

“I know, can I borrow it from you alone?” Miriam said, “Don’t worry, at most six months, I will definitely pay you back the money, even with 5% interest!”

“Manager Lu, I can’t do anything about it. My money is in the control of my wife, and you know who my wife is. If she knows who I lend the money to, I’m afraid I won’t have to go home.”

Henry always thought of something, and asked Miriam: “Hey, I remember your husband was not an investment? Two million is just a small amount of money to him, why don’t you tell him?”

“He, it’s just a small investment, not much.” Miriam felt sour when she said this.

After three years of marriage, she only knew that Bryan was an investor. She didn’t know where his company was and how much he made every month, and they had a contract, and his money was only his money.

“Manager Lu, it’s not that I don’t want to help, and I am powerless.” Mr. Henry poured a cup of tea for Miriam, “Let me see, let the finance give you a salary increase next month. After all, you are really very good during this period of time. hard.”

Miriam knew that it didn’t make much sense to continue, so she got up and left: “I was so embarrassed that season. I have bothered you for so long, thank you.”

“It’s okay, I didn’t help, or you can try to get a bank loan.”

“Thank you.”

After leaving the office of the president, Miriam felt a little irritable, went to the bathroom, went into the small cubicle when no one was seen, took out a cigarette box and a lighter from his pocket, and ordered one.

She is not addicted to smoking, smoking is just a joke. Since marrying Bryan, she never touched him again after knowing that he hates the smell of cigarettes. She only smoked recently and became addicted.

Miriam was sitting on the toilet and smoking a cigarette, her face slightly solemn.

Since she was a child, she has always been proud of having a father as a judge. When she was a college, she also thought about applying for a judicial major, but she was not very interested. In the end, she chose finance.

In fact, a long time ago, she felt that her family was too "rich". When she got married, her dowry was rich enough, and the family moved into a three-story villa. She always felt that her father made a lot of money, but she didn't think much about it.

Miriam didn't know that his father had been arrested until his father did not go home a month ago, and the news reported that he had embezzled him.

The mother almost cried and lost her eyes, and her anxious hair turned white.

Miriam was calm enough to contact the lawyer while comforting her mother, trying to find a way to pay back the stolen money little by little.

Several houses in the family were sold, including her dowry room and car. She cheekily moved to Bryan's apartment, but it was still two million short. Those relatives were afraid of their family, let alone borrowing money.

In the past half month, she tried to contact all the friends she could contact, but she couldn't borrow any money.

## Chapter 3

There are still twenty days before her father was sentenced. If she can't raise any money in these twenty days, she will return, for fear that her father will be gray when he comes out of prison.

Investors?

Thinking of what Mr. Henry had just said, Miriam hesitated, fetched the phone from his pocket, opened the address book and swiped down, looking at the number that he knew well.

At first, she gave Bryan a note of her husband, and deliberately added an A, so that his name is at the top of the address book, and you can see it with a single click.

However, in the past three years, Bryan has called her and texted a handful of times. Over time, she changed her husband to Bryan, and didn't bother him if there was nothing important.

Miriam dialed the phone, threw the cigarette into the toilet by the way, and went out to collect water and rinse his mouth.

She had just smoked a cigarette and her voice was a little dumb. If she didn't deal with it, when Bryan picked up her call, she would feel that the face on the other end of the phone would definitely become ugly.

"Hello, who?"

The phone was connected quickly, but what made Miriam chill all over was that it was a woman who answered the phone, and she was naturally proficient in questioning, as if she had received many such calls.

Seeing Miriam silent over there, he asked: "Hello?"

It took a long time for Miriam to pull back her thoughts, and her voice was obscure when she spoke, "I'm looking for Bryan, is he there?"

"Brother Chen is in a meeting." The woman called this name casually and naturally, as if the party in charge of sovereignty: "Tell me what your surname is and which customer it is. I think Brother Chen didn't save your number..."

Miriam hurriedly hung up the phone without waiting for her to speak. Her hands trembled. Finally, the phone fell off and there was a muffled sound. She hurriedly picked it up.

From the shattered mobile phone screen, Miriam looked at her face, wondering when there were tears, and she looked like her family was ruined, how embarrassed and embarrassed.

She and Bryan had been married for three years, three springs, summers, autumns and winters. According to others, even if they were old husbands and old wives, he never saved his number.

Is it so difficult to put her in the address book?

And that woman...

Miriam felt cold all over when thinking of the call three minutes ago.

Bryan's attitude has always been so cold. Miriam didn't doubt that he might have raised other women outside, but the two signed a contract. If he cheated, he would have to leave the house for divorce.

Miriam always believed him, but the ambiguous address that the other party gave Bryan on this call made her change her mind.

Even the small slit in her heart that was not obvious was getting bigger and bigger.

Miriam doesn't care if today is Sunday or whether Bryan will go home.

I got off work on time at 5:30 in the afternoon. When I drove past the supermarket, I stopped by to buy some fresh fruits and vegetables.

She has always been very good at cooking. She learned from her mother. After marriage, she changed her style to cook for Bryan. However, Bryan came back once a week according to the contract. At other times, she faced the best dishes alone.

After a long time, Miriam didn't bother to cook. If Bryan came back on the weekend, he would find out who was cooking. When the division of labor came, he would order takeaways when he was away. Only occasionally would he be in a good mood and play cooking.

The mobile phone in the living room was playing music, and the sound was not small, so Miriam, who was busy in the kitchen, naturally did not hear the door opening, fighting with the little yellow croaker on the cutting board.

“what!”

Miriam was accidentally scratched while picking the gills of a fish, Miriam screamed and pulled out his fingers, all blood.

She hadn't reacted yet, there seemed to be someone approaching behind her. The big hand that stretched out grabbed her fingers and put them under the faucet to rinse, and his hot palm made Miriam miss two shots.

It seems that except for the lips, everything on the man's body is hot.

“When you buy fish, won't you let others fix it for you?” Bryan said, wiped her fingers with a tissue and put on a band-aid. The movements looked gentle, but his face was still faint.

Miriam murmured, "I was in a hurry to buy things, so I forgot..."

## Chapter 4

Bryan rolled up his shirt sleeves, showing his lean arms, "I will do it tonight."

"Apron." Miriam took off the apron hanging on the shelf on tiptoe, unfolded and wanted to tie him up, "Your shirt is white, and it won't be easy to wash with oil."

Bryan glanced at her, turned around, and Miriam quickly put an apron on him.

Because both of them had to do housework, she bought the apron one size at the time, although he was tall, it seemed a bit funny to wear it.

Miriam didn't go out, so she leaned at the door of the kitchen and looked at his busy figure. A man with no matter how well cultivated he looked particularly seductive even if he did this kind of work, "Well, why did you come back today."

Although the two agreed when they got married, unless Bryan was on a business trip, he would have to go home every Sunday, but Miriam thought he was back yesterday, and he probably won't be back today.

Without looking back, Bryan was busy washing the vegetables: "Today and Sunday."

"Oh." Miriam's eyes dimmed.

Sure enough, if it weren't for the contract, he wouldn't come back even if it was his apartment?

“Do you have anything to call me in the morning?” Bryan asked, explaining by the way: “The assistant answered the phone and said that someone was looking for me. I checked the phone and found out that it was you.”

assistant Manager?

Does any assistant call his boss “Brother Chen” as an intimate name?

“I just want to ask if you will come back.” Miriam still didn’t ask the sentence “Why didn’t you save my number”. She felt uncomfortable just hearing what he said before and turned to the living room.

Miriam was bored on internet, read it for a while but was very upset, and couldn’t help but click on google.

When she came back to her senses, she found out that google’s information was “Why doesn’t my husband save my number”, or “My husband’s assistant calls her husband intimate” and so on.

She couldn’t help but click on the large number of answers. Be careful what your husband cheated on. Check her husband’s phone to prepare evidence for the divorce. Anyway, she can divide more money... She smiled and felt sad.

At this time, Bryan came out of the kitchen with the vegetables and called her: “Come and eat.”

“Okay.” Miriam hurriedly turned off the phone.

The two of them had always been quiet and speechless. Miriam looked at Bryan frequently, her eyes were complicated, but she said nothing.

Bryan washed the dishes after the meal and then went back to the bedroom.

He should have been very busy at work recently. After taking a shower, he went to bed. When Miriam came back with a facial mask, Bryan was already asleep. With her back facing her, Miriam felt like he was separated by a mountain.

Miriam looked at his mobile phone on the bedside table and stood there for a long time, but finally couldn't hold back, and quietly took it over.

She had used Bryan's mobile phone before taking pictures, so she knew the password.

After entering the password, Miriam flipped through it casually, and it was nothing. Most of the emails were from work, and she didn't understand much. When she flipped to the text message, she caught her breath.

That is a read text message, the content is just a few words:

Sophia Fu?

Is that the assistant's name? Or another woman?

Miriam didn't know how she felt when she saw this message. Bryan would have deleted the unimportant information. She turned off the phone and put it back on the bedside table.

Miriam looked at his broad back and couldn't help reaching out to wrap his waist.

The next second his hands were gently pulled apart, and even the man moved there, deliberately pulling the same distance away.

Miriam was sour by him.

Last night he wanted her fiercely, endlessly, can't she want to hug her today?

Is there nothing between them except that piece of paper and the physical needs he wants?

Miriam thought, maybe she would file for a divorce when she was done with her father.

Four years is too long and she is too tired to wait any longer.

## **Chapter 5**

Miriam didn't know how to fall asleep. When she was a little conscious, she felt cramps in her lower abdomen.

She knew it was a sign of her arrival time. Bryan came back during the previous visits. So this time, Miriam also subconsciously wanted to find him: "Husband, I have a stomachache..."

He stretched out his hand but threw a blank.

Miriam opened her eyes in a daze, only to realize that she was empty and cold around her. Obviously the man had been walking for a long time, and there was a note left on the bedside table.

Bryan's writing is just like others, neat and tidy, and the distance between each word is just right.

Miriam held the note tightly in her arms, the string she was pressing in her heart finally broke, and she cried carefully.

In the past three years, when he did not come back, she had spent countless days and nights by herself, but she had never felt so uncomfortable and heart-piercing pain as she does now.

Aunt's pain and not paying attention to a cold made Miriam feel uncomfortable. She called the company to ask for leave, the phone was turned off, and she fell asleep under a blanket and took out some porridge when she was hungry.

Two days later, the cold healed and I finally felt better.

Miriam got up and took a bath, feeling better, and dialed Kristy, "Lin, I have something to ask you for help."

Kristy Zhou asked: "What's wrong?"

"Are you rich, can you lend me a little bit?" Miriam knew that Kristy's well-off family had both parents working and their monthly salary was not high, but she really couldn't help it.

"Is it because of your father?"

Miriam gave a hum.

The first judge of City Two was dismissed, and the news was overwhelming, afraid that beggars would know.

"I work the night shift and can't walk away." Kristy said, "I use my mobile phone to transfer 80,000 to you. Although it is a little bit less, I can only use so much at present. I will think of other ways."

"Enough, let me figure out the rest." Miriam didn't know what to say, her heart was blocked: "Lin, thank you very much, you helped me a lot."

Kristy despised: "It's not the first day I met. Oh, by the way, haven't you learned French? I have a guest who needs a French translator. One hundred thousand a night. Would you like to try?"

"One hundred thousand?" You can get one hundred thousand for a negotiation. This is a life-saving straw for Miriam. At present, all she needs is money."Go! Give me your contact information."

"But they drink very fiercely, can you handle it?"

"It's okay. Didn't we drink a lot when we were studying before? Don't you know how much I drink?"

"That's OK."

The two of them finished talking in two or three sentences, and soon, Kristy sent a number.

Miriam called the other party, and the other party knew Kristy's name and asked her to bring her own clothes. See you at the Heyue Hotel at six in the evening. Miriam took a paper to write down.

After spending three minutes negotiating to win this high-value temporary translation, Miriam was in a good mood and just wanted to scream.

If you borrow and earn, she can get a total of 180,000!

For this temporary job, Miriam was very cautious, tossing around in the closet, picking it for several hours, catching a glimpse of the late hour, quickly put on makeup, and went out with the key of the bag.

In about ten minutes, the taxi arrived at Heyue Hotel.

Miriam just told the waiter her mobile phone number. The waiter knew which guest was in the private room and led her to the third floor. The long corridor was covered with a soft red carpet, and there was no sound when she stepped on it.

There were four people in the private room. Miriam could see at a glance which was the leader, and went up and stretched out his hand: "Mr. Chen, I am the French translator Miriam this time."

"Oh, come?" Seeing that Miriam greeted herself as soon as she walked in, coupled with the well-dressed and natural temperament, President Chen admired her and shook hands with her.

Mr. Chen introduced the people around him to Miriam in a few short sentences, as well as today's negotiation meeting, about the export of goods, because the other party represents the French, so they asked them to translate.

## **Chapter 6**

It didn't take long for the other party's representative to come.

The representative was French, but not with his assistant and the other two bosses. Miriam saw that one of the tall men was a bit familiar, but he didn't know where he had met.

The man obviously recognized her, and shouted with a smile, "Ms. Miriam."

Looking at his smiling warm eyes, Miriam finally remembered.

Xiang Dongnan, formerly a student of her father, also worked in the court. The two were considered seniors, but Xiang Dongnan later moved to Switzerland because of the family business and never came back.

“Brother.” Miriam also smiled at him.

Because it was a commercial negotiation, the two knew each other and couldn't talk about the past, so they could only talk in private.

Miriam sat under Mr. Chen, listening carefully to the other representative's words, and then translated it to Mr. Chen. After Mr. Chen heard the replies, he would tell the other party's representatives in French.

This is a test of listening, and the language of each country is different, and there may be some gaps in translation into another language. Miriam tried his best to make the translation as concise as possible so that both sides can understand.

In the middle of the negotiation, everyone got excited and clinked glasses. Miriam blocked all of them for Mr. Lu. Before her aunt left, she drank cold things, her face gradually turned pale.

There was a look at Miriam to the southeast, and he leaned into the ear of the representative to say a few words, and there were fewer clinks in the back. Most of them were eating vegetables. Miriam sat down and felt more comfortable.

In less than an hour and a half, the negotiation basically ended smoothly, and the two parties signed the contract.

Seeing that they had nothing to do with them, Miriam and Mr. Chen talked, got up and went to the bathroom. He wanted to take a moment to smoke a cigarette, but only when he felt that he didn't bring his bag, he washed his hands and left.

When I reached the corridor, I happened to run into the southeast.

Miriam took the initiative to say hello: "Brother, thank you just now." If it weren't for helping Southeast, she might be throwing up while holding the toilet while drinking.

"You're welcome." Xiang Dongnan smiled faintly, seeing her wet hands, took out the handkerchief from her pocket and handed it over, "Don't get water on your hands, it's easy to catch cold."

Miriam was also not welcome, and generously took the handkerchief and wiped it on her hand, jokingly: "I used to see you carrying a handkerchief with you, but I didn't expect that brother, you still have this habit now."

"I'm used to it, and the kerchief is hygienic." Xiang Dongnan followed her to the private room, and they stood shoulder to shoulder. "I heard about the teacher when I came back, but I can't contact you without your phone."

"He deserves it." Miriam said, with no expression on his face. "Senior brother, you don't have to sympathize with him. It's because he doesn't know how to cherish him in this position. He is too greedy."

Xiang Dongnan sighed softly, took out a business card and handed it to her: "I heard that the teacher has not been sentenced. If there is any need, you can tell me. After all, I have been with the teacher for several years."

Miriam hesitated, but took the business card.

When she met Xiang Dongnan, she had thought about borrowing money from him, but two million was not a small amount after all, and she was also a little hard to tell. It was too shameful that her father was still his teacher.

"Well, I'll talk to my senior if necessary." Miriam dismissed the idea of borrowing money and changed the subject, "I heard that you got married soon after you went to Switzerland. How are you doing?"

“Not so good.” Xiang Dongnan’s grim face showed a wry smile, and said lightly: “My wife is too fun to control. At most, three men came to her a day. I couldn’t stand it and asked for a divorce. .”

“”

Miriam didn’t expect his life to be like this, and didn’t react for a while, “Don’t you have a child? You divorced, what about the child?”

“Her temperament, I was afraid of ruining my daughter, so I divided her property into half and got her daughter’s custody rights. This time I came back, I also brought my daughter back, planning to live in the country for a longer time.”

Seeing Miriam frowning in the southeast, she seemed a little embarrassed, and smiled: “Junior sister, don’t feel embarrassed to ask, this is not a big deal. The husband and wife are divorced naturally.”

Miriam pulled her lips and smiled, but did not speak.

## **Chapter 7**

She thought of her marriage to Bryan. After three years of marriage, the relationship between the two has not changed. It is like a stranger who is tied to a piece of paper and a contract living under one roof.

Faced with Bryan’s calm, restrained, and separated man, how did she spend three years with him?

At this moment, Miriam’s lower abdomen suddenly throbbed, her face turned pale, and her legs softened and almost fell.

Xiang Dongnan quickly held her hand, seeing her pale, and asked worriedly: "I'm not feeling well? Should I take you to the hospital?"

"It's okay." Miriam waved her hand, freed from his hand and stood up, her expression a little bitter: Actually, I envy you. I have a bad life. If I say divorce, I will get divorced."

"You and Bryan." Although Xiang Dongnan hadn't come back for several years, he often contacted Lu's father and knew that Miriam was married to Bryan. It is said that the other party's family background is not very good."He embarrassed you?"

Miriam shook her head.

If Bryan embarrassed her, he would ridicule her all day long, but he would have that kind of indifferent appearance. When he came back once a week, his "home" seemed to not exist to him.

Miriam wanted to say something. When she looked up, she just saw a group of people approaching.

The men in suits and shoes seemed to be business elites. The man in the front wore an iron-gray suit with short black hair combed back meticulously. The temperament was outstanding, and it was hard to ignore.

Miriam saw the slender figure beside him, in the same gray dress as him. The cool color was worn on her but it was very bright, white and delicate, with a slight smile on her lips.

Miriam's body froze. She felt that the woman standing next to Bryan was the same woman who spoke with her last time. It must be!

Bryan, who came over, also saw Miriam.

When she saw her standing with a man, her eyebrows seemed to be frowned. She wanted to say something. The woman beside her had already unscrewed the door of the private room and said softly, "Mr. Shao, please go inside."

Miriam thought to herself, it was the woman who spoke with her last time, and her voice was better than the one on the phone.

Seeing Bryan leading the people past by without a word, Miriam grasped his clothes tightly.

She also wanted to take her footsteps and leave, but she didn't expect her abdomen to throb, and she fell straight down.

"Miriam?"

Bryan was entering the private room. Hearing Xiang Dongnan's anxious shouts, he looked out and found that Miriam was lying on the carpet and his face was pale. He left the people who pushed him away and walked over.

"Let go." Forcibly squeezing to the southeast, Bryan picked up the person and walked outside the hotel with a calm face.

Xiang Dongnan probably guessed who it was, and didn't catch up with him, only his eyes flashed.

Bryan carried him to the emergency room of the hospital.

While waiting, he was calling Sophia in charge and asked her to cancel the negotiation tonight.

After waiting outside for nearly ten minutes, the ward door opened.

The doctor came out and took off the mask and asked Bryan directly: “Are you her husband?”

Bryan nodded, “Yes.”

“Take care of your wife and stop letting her drink and smoke.”

The doctor reproached: “She has cold in her own palace. If she doesn’t adjust her schedule and takes good care of her body, it will be a problem whether she can have a baby in the future. I prescribed some medicine for her and remember to let her take it on time.”

“Thank you doctor.”

Even if the doctor left, Bryan’s mind was still reverberating just now, rubbing his eyebrows with his hands.

Because of the persecution of his family, he had to marry Miriam, and he was naturally disgusted with this marriage. Therefore, he was required to sign a contract when getting married. The two parties had separated their affairs and hoped that there would be no entanglement in the divorce.

But seeing that Miriam had lived so badly on her own, she felt sick. After all, she is a girl in her twenties after all, he has to take care of her no matter what.

Bryan went downstairs to the hospital supermarket and bought a hot porridge.

When I entered the ward, I happened to see Miriam wake up, seemingly struggling to sit up.

“What are you messing with?” Bryan used to put the porridge on the table and put a pillow on her back to make her lean comfortably. “Isn’t smoking just for fun? Why is it addictive?”

Did he leave?

## Chapter 8

Miriam saw that Bryan was a little surprised. She hadn't seen him a few times in the past. It seemed that she had seen him the most times in the past few days. He was still sent to the hospital, a bit like a dream.

Seeing him asking this, Miriam didn't answer either, just skipping the beginning.

Bryan sighed, pulled the chair and sat on it, and opened the hot porridge. His voice could not contain his beak: "From today, give me a quit of smoking, have you heard?"

Miriam sneered and said angrily: "Heh! Who do you think you are?"

"Miriam, you are not young, don't play a child's temper." Bryan said lightly, blowing the porridge and passing it to her lips: "I asked them to put the candy you like. Take a bite."

"Take it, don't eat it!" Miriam twisted her body further, her tone was not good.

He looks considerate, remembering what she likes to eat and what she doesn't like to eat. Why did the two marry them like walking on thin ice?

And she is not young, nor is she kidding!

Seeing the girl so stubborn, Bryan frowned, lowered his head to eat the porridge, reached out his hand to pinch her lips, and kissed her, forcing her to open her mouth and feed the hot porridge in her mouth.

“Hmm!” Miriam thumped his chest to resist, and Bryan deceived him, her long legs directly clamped her legs to death, and the repeated deep k!sses almost made Miriam breathless.

After repeated feedings like this several times, the bowl of porridge had bottomed out, and the person in his arms also calmed down, staring at him with wide-eyed eyes, as if he had sinned inexcusably.

Bryan kneaded her delicate lips with his fingers.

It was light pink and soft. He felt it just after k!ssing, but this was a hospital, and she had to suppress any thoughts, and she was not feeling well.

Bryan put her hand on the side of Miriam’s brain, as if he was holding her delicate and soft in his arms, and his voice was slightly cold: “Miriam, if I find you smoking next time, I have a way to deal with you.”

“Yes, I want you to take care of it!” Miriam was a little confused when he saw him scowling, and didn’t want to meet his eyes, but twisted his body over, pulled over the quilt and covered it, feeling anxious.

If he feels uncomfortable, he should stay, right?

As long as he stays to take care of himself and has a better attitude, he will definitely not resist him, guarantee

It’s just that Miriam thought so well. Not a minute later, there was a rustling sound of plastic bags being packed up. She heard Bryan say: “I have something to deal with. You should rest first. I will pick you up when I have time tomorrow morning.”

Miriam was so disappointed that she wrapped the quilt tighter.

In his heart, she is worse than work!

Seeing that Miriam didn't say anything, Bryan had to stop at the door and asked, "Do you want me to help?"

"No! No!" Miriam knew that he was referring to his father's affairs. When he heard the word "help", she felt sour and irritable: "I will solve the problem by myself, you can go!"

Bryan sighed slightly.

He doesn't like this marriage, but she is at least his nominal wife. She has been well-behaved after being married for so long, and he didn't bother him with anything, and he couldn't completely ignore her.

After leaving the ward, Bryan thought for a while, took out his mobile phone from his pocket and dialed a call out: "You help me contact Mr. Xiang and ask him when he is free. I want to visit him."

Waking up in the morning, Miriam waited until eleven in the hospital, but Bryan still did not come.

He lied to her! !

## **Chapter 9**

After the disappointment, Miriam calmly went out of the hospital and went straight to the bedroom when she returned home, pulling open the closet.

When she moved to Bryan's place, she didn't bring many things. Now she packed everything in two boxes in less than half an hour, but a few coats were too heavy and she threw them directly into the cabinet.

Miriam glanced at the apartment where she and Bryan lived. It seemed that there were shadows of them in every corner. She left the key on the shoe cabinet and pushed the suitcase to leave without nostalgia.

From the time that the woman received the call to the meeting last night, she should know everything. It took her three years to not warm a man's heart, but it doesn't mean that other women can't.

Besides, this marriage was originally a mistake, let her end it early!

After leaving Bryan's residence, Miriam dragged things directly to her mother. She didn't want to spend time with Bryan, but the current situation couldn't support her to spend money in a hotel.

Miriam rang the doorbell for a long time and didn't respond. She raised her eyebrows and called Mother Lu.

The call is connected soon.

Miriam heard the noise on Mother Lu's side and couldn't help asking, "Mom, are you not at home?"

"Ah? I'm not here, I'll be exercising outside." Mother Lu said vaguely, "Miriam, are you okay? If it's okay, mom will call you later."

Miriam didn't believe it, so she took the opportunity to ask: "Mom, where are you exercising? I'll look for you."

"Don't come, it's far away."

Just as Mother Lu was talking about something, Miriam keenly heard someone over there shouting in loud voice: "Hey, the guests are gone, don't you go to the table and stand to make any phone calls!"

"Mom, I heard it all!" Miriam suppressed the anger in her heart and calmly said, "Tell me the address."

Miriam left the suitcase at the home of the tenant opposite, and gave him five hundred. He took a taxi to the restaurant where Lu Mu said, and when he entered the door, he saw Lu Mu was bending over to clean a table.

The wife of the first judge of City Two, who has been pampered for most of her life, but now she works as a waiter in a restaurant. Miriam can't help her nose sore and can't move her footsteps, "Mom."

"Miriam here?" Mother Lu was a little embarrassed when she saw Miriam, she cleared the table quickly, talked to the foreman, and went to the corner with Miriam.

Miriam saw that Mother Lu's left hand was red and swollen, and grabbed her arm and asked, "What's the matter?"

"It's okay, it's just a burn."

Mother Lu tried to conceal it, saying that she didn't care, but Miriam couldn't help but dragged Mother Lu out of the restaurant and took a taxi to the hospital.

Thanks to her decision was correct. The doctor said that she was severely burned, and it would become suppurative if she didn't deal with it properly.

"Mom, didn't you let you stay at home?" Miriam took the medicine back and smeared her mother's wound, her voice choked when she spoke, "I can't afford you."

"Mom is fine when she is idle at home. Going to the restaurant will be a few hundred a day."

As she said, Mother Lu couldn't help crying: "If your dad hadn't done such a stupid thing, our family would still be happy now. I can't sleep even if I have to worry about it all day."

“Quit, I will not be allowed to go in the future. I will give you the money.”  
Miriam said, “No matter how bad our family is, I won’t let you suffer. I will find a way for Dad.”

“How can you carry such a heavy burden?” Mother Lu was relieved by her daughter’s thoughtfulness, but she wiped her tears because of the money, “Two million, let your dad die in prison, let’s just leave it alone!”

Miriam knew that what her mother was talking about was angry, and she was still anxious about her father’s affairs.”Mom, I promise to borrow money to fill it up within the time limit. Don’t worry about that much.”

Mother Lu is a pretty lady. She knew her father at the age of 18. She married her at the age of 20 and took care of her wholeheartedly after giving birth to Miriam. She relied on her for life. When Father Lu fell, she panicked. The daughter is calm enough.

Seeing her daughter say this, Lu mother nodded.

After taking medicine for a week, Miriam took her mother to leave, and she saw an unexpected picture when she got out of the elevator.

## **Chapter 10**

Her husband Bryan’s mother was held by a young woman, and the two of them walked over here talking and laughing. After a closer look, the woman Miriam still knew, who happened to be with Bryan last night.

Mother Shao didn’t seem to expect to meet Miriam in the hospital.

When she looked at each other, the embarrassment on Mother Shao’s face slipped away. She nodded and said hello to Mother Lu, and said with a smile: “My health is not good, so Bryan will let Sophia take me to the hospital. Don’t think too much about it.”

“I know, Bryan’s assistant.” Miriam said with a smile, holding her mother’s arm without the slightest timidity. “It’s just that you can call me next time, mom. You don’t need to call outsiders for such things.”

Shao mother smirked.

Sophia was very arrogant. When she heard Miriam ridicule herself, her face became cold: “Miss Lu, I am President Shao’s assistant. Taking care of President Shao’s mother is also my internal affair, and I am not an outsider.”

Seeing that Xiao San was so arrogant, Mother Lu was unhappy and wanted to fight the injustice for her daughter.

Miriam stopped, and said lightly: “Your boss is Mr. Shao, and I am his wife. You have to call me Mrs. Shao instead of Miss Lu. I don’t know this. I really doubt how you got here. of.”

Sophia’s face grew gloomy.

Miriam just glanced past, and smiled to face Mother Shao: “I’m sorry, I have something to do. I can’t accompany you back, so let Miss Sophia send you off. I’ll leave first.”

“Okay.” Mother Shao nodded, and didn’t say any kind words.

Miriam also caught a glimpse of the contempt in Shao’s eyes. As if she hadn’t seen it, she held her mother and passed them, but her heart was very heavy.

Before getting married, she took special care of Bryan’s family, and brought gifts to visit Shao’s family. It’s just that no one in the Shao family gave her a good face, and only Shao’s mother treated her better, perhaps because of her family’s wealth.

When Shao's mother was hospitalized with kidney stones, Miriam spent half a month in the hospital taking care of her. She personally prepared three meals a day and took the hospital to Shao's mother. She took care of her until she was discharged.

However, for a long time, she was as good to Shao's mother as her biological mother, but the other party didn't like her at all, and she was tired.

really tired.

No matter how she paid, Bryan would never see it.

When she left the hospital, Miriam realized that she had taken two packs less of the medicine, and asked her mother to wait for herself before returning to get the medicine.

On the promenade, I met Sophia again, this time Shao's mother was not by her side.

When Sophia saw Miriam, she stepped on her high heels to block her feet: "Miriam, let's talk."

That appearance is very domineering.

Miriam didn't even look at her, and walked around a few times, but Sophia kept stopping, so she had to stop.

"What to talk about."

"My name is Sophia, you can check what family background." Sophia said, with a slight contempt, "I also know about your father's fall."

Miriam smiled but didn't smile: "My father's fall from the horse is known throughout the city. It's strange if you don't know!"

When she was waiting for Bryan in the hospital in the morning, she checked Sophia's information with her mobile phone. Her father was a real estate agent, and he was worth hundreds of millions. Sophia was a white and rich beauty.

Such a rich daughter is willing to work as an assistant for others, and the reason can be guessed.

Obviously, Sophia didn't want to talk nonsense with Miriam, and went straight to the point: "I know you need two million. If you divorce Bryan, these two million will be my gift to you."

She simply took out a check from her bag, wrote a few times, and handed it to Miriam with two fingers and one clip.

Miriam glanced at the cheque, heh, a genuine two million cheque with a stamp on it. If she agrees, she can cash it at the bank with the cheque.

Miriam didn't answer, just glanced at her.

"I and Bryan are fine, why divorce him? I can't borrow these two million."