## Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 123-124

## **Chapter 123**

"They are all drinking, I didn't drink much." Mu Ming's voice was calm and brisk as usual.

Miriam looked at the traffic jam ahead, slowed down, and asked casually, "Are you a local?"

After asking this, she remembered that she didn't even know anything about him.

Mu Ming's eyes, which were almost hidden in the darkness, flashed a very thin light, turned to look at her, and answered calmly, "No, my home is in Lincheng, not far from here. After graduation, I will come here directly. Looking for a job."

"Oh, where are your parents?"

The car fell silent suddenly.

Miriam was startled and looked at him subconsciously, but in the dark, the light in the car was so dark that he couldn't see his expression at all, "What's wrong?"

"I don't have a father, only a mother." He suddenly smiled at her.

When Miriam met that smile, her heart trembled suddenly, inexplicably, she felt a chill in her back, her hands trembled, and the steering wheel almost turned off.

After she stabilized, she hurriedly apologized, "Yes, sorry, I don't know..."

Mu Ming didn't seem to notice her strangeness. He turned his gaze to the front and said in a very flat tone: "It's okay, I am a single-parent family. I have no father since I was a child, and I have never seen a father. I am used to it."

Miriam didn't expect that his usually sunny and lively temperament grew up in this environment, but it doesn't seem strange that everyone has their own way of life, and even she has many secrets that are not known.

She doesn't comfort people very much, so she can only smile, "You are so old, and you work so hard, you will be better in the future, you still have a mother."

As soon as her voice fell in the dimness, a faint, low voice came out, "My mother is gone."

"

"what!"

Miriam was shocked. One of them lost control. The car suddenly rammed into the guard rail on the side. Fortunately, she reacted in time and quickly turned the steering wheel. The front of the car turned a corner and didn't hit it. Going up, she was so scared that she stepped on the brake.

Due to her inertia, she rushed forward and stopped, but within a few seconds of change, her face turned pale, her breathing was rapid, and she suddenly looked sideways at Mu Ming, "Sorry, I didn't control the direction. Are you OK?"

Mu Ming's face seemed to have no fluctuations, his eyes looked at her quietly for a few seconds, and he chuckled, "I'm fine, sorry, I scared you just now."

Miriam was still panting, her five fingers clenched the steering wheel, her palms were wet with sweat, the feeling that came out of her heart was very uncomfortable, and she couldn't tell what it was, but she was indeed frightened and couldn't tell. It was because of his voice just now, or the content of the words.

"Sister Miriam, should I drive?" Mu Ming looked at her and said.

"No, no, you're drinking." Miriam didn't recover from the trance, shook her head, reversed, and returned to the track to continue driving.

Only this time, she was careful, her eyes looked forward without turning for a moment, and she never dared to divert her attention.

"Actually, my mother just passed away half a year ago." Mu Ming said in a low voice, continuing the topic just now.

Miriam was startled, the strangeness in her heart came out again, feeling flustered and panicked inexplicably, she didn't know if she hadn't got out of the car just out of control, but she couldn't interrupt him, maybe he just drank too much. I want to tell her what's going on.

Flicking her eyebrows, she drove the car carefully, and asked carefully: "Are you still in school?"

In a single-parent family, the only relative who had been with him for more than 20 years also passed away. This is indeed an unacceptable shock, not to mention that he was so young that he probably held it in his heart for a long time and couldn't express it.

"Well, it just happened to be preparing for graduation."

Miriam felt a little distressed. She pressed her lips in her brain to organize words on how to comfort him. Before she could say anything, she heard him suddenly calm and coldly said: "Sister Miriam, do you know how she died?"

"She..." Although Miriam kept looking ahead, she could clearly feel his strong gaze. She began to panic again inexplicably, and her expression began to stiffen, "Auntie...what's wrong?"

The vehicles ahead kept coming, and the bright headlights flashed through the windshield, shining on their faces.

One was slightly pale, and the other was cold and treacherous.

But Miriam didn't turn her head and didn't see it, just clearly heard the man's voice in her ear amidst a harsh whistle.

"She committed suicide."

Miriam's heart was shocked, and she felt like her body was falling into an ice cellar and her limbs were chilling.

She felt the atmosphere in the car depressed as if she had two hands pinching her neck tightly, making her unable to breathe. She wanted to comfort him, but she didn't know what to say. In a moment, she suddenly turned her head, as if there was nothing. Hearing the question, "Is this the intersection?"

Mu Ming faintly retracted his gaze and looked forward, "No, the next intersection will be there."

"Well, that will be there soon."

She squeezed out a smile, then turned away from her sight, speeding up silently.

In less than two minutes, the car stopped at an intersection, and Mu Ming took the initiative to release the seat belt and got off.

Miriam's eyes flashed slightly, the impulse from nowhere, she suddenly pressed his shoulders, and said seriously and slowly: "You still have a lot of way to go, don't think about anything, setbacks and difficulties will pass, as long as you work hard, You will eventually get the life you want...and it will put her in peace."

Mu Ming stiffened slightly, then turned around and smiled softly at her, "Sister Miriam, don't worry, I will get what I want... You too, don't think about anything, don't take what I said just now. Go back and rest early."

"...Well, then I'm leaving, drink some hot water to sober up and then go to sleep, otherwise your head will hurt tomorrow morning."

After Miriam finished speaking, she stepped on the accelerator and drove out.

After driving out for some distance, she pulled the car slowly to a stop, closing her eyes and covering her chest, panting gently.

She didn't understand, what was going on just now?

She should first be comforted when she hears other people's sad things. Why does she want to run away so flustered? Hearing his mother committed suicide, she didn't even dare to ask another question... and the pastoral name just now made her feel so strange.

She lowered her head and rubbed her eyebrows, her mind was a mess.

I don't know if I was frightened by someone pinching my neck that day, plus I've been a little tired recently, and I'm always in a trance.

At this moment, in the dim and silent car, the phone next to it suddenly turned on the screen, followed by a rapid vibration.

Unexpectedly, Miriam's heart was almost frightened. She raised her head and looked pale and frightened. She was slightly relieved to see that it was the phone. After pulling her hair to her ears a little embarrassed, she picked up the phone and pressed it on.

## **Chapter 124**

"Hello." His voice was hoarse and his breath was slightly thick.

"What's wrong with you...?" The man on the phone noticed something and his voice became concerned.

The low, magnetic voice made Miriam calm down slightly, "I'm fine, why are you calling here again?"

"Let me ask if you have gone back." Of course, more of a sudden want to hear her voice, but he heard the voice, and he did not ignore the panic in the voice. Did something happen to her just now?

"Already on the way back."

Miriam put down the phone, connected the Bluetooth headset to her ear, and then continued to drive forward.

"Miriam, did something happen to you just now?" Bryan was still a little confused.

Miriam sniffed, her voice returned to calm, and she smiled faintly, "It's really okay, maybe I'm too tired recently, just take a break."

Immediately afterwards, she changed the subject and asked: "Are you still working overtime at the company?"

"I have just finished my work, so I will go home after I clean up."

Miriam frowned, "Don't stay up all night like this. It's bad for your health. Don't you raise a lot of people? Why do you have to do it yourself?"

"Okay." The man answered without any excuses, very obediently.

Miriam choked, her cheek hot, but luckily he was not in front of him.

"Then, then you go back, I'm still driving, and hung up." She stammered nervously, then hung up the phone after speaking in a hurry.

At this time, in the office of President Longteng, under the bright light, the man put down his mobile phone, his eyes darkened a lot, and he was still thinking about her reaction when answering the phone.

After a long while, he dialed Yan Ke.

"Mr. Shao."

The man was silent for a few seconds before speaking, but his tone was very weak, "Yan Ke, tomorrow will be divided into two people from your hand to follow Miriam, don't tell her, don't follow too closely, let me know her at any time Location is fine."

"Okay." Yan Ke has no doubts.

Not long after Yan Ke hung up, Miriam rushed to the hospital.

"Miss Lu."

Miriam looked at him gratefully, "Mr. Yan, thanks for your hard work, you should go back and rest first. I'll just watch it next time."

"Miss Lu, you can just call me Yan Ke. My job is to be a bodyguard. There are arrangements for rest time, so don't worry."

Miriam wants to say something, but think about it, let it go, don't delay other people's work, if the salary is deducted, then she will be sorry.

Nodding, she entered the ward alone.

"Miriam, you are back." Mother Lu stood up with a gentle smile, "Have you eaten?"

"I have eaten it." She put down her bag, walked over and leaned over to look at Father Lu, and then whispered, "How is he today?"

Mother Lu packed up her things and curled her lips, "What can you do? Just babbled a few words to me, but I didn't understand."

Miriam pursed her lips and smiled, looking at her disgusting look, but her tone was clearly happy, she couldn't help being a little funny, "I can understand it by listening to it twice. When I hadn't learned how to speak, I babbled. Don't you know everything?"

"Go! What nonsense." Mother Lu took her hand and pulled the person to sit down, frowning suddenly, "Why are your hands so cold? Are you wearing too thin?"

Miriam smiled and shook her head, "Just come in from outside, it will be fine in a while."

"You girl, you have forgotten about your dad recently, and now you start to take good care of yourself." Mother Lu held her hands distressedly, and stunned her.

"Yeah." Miriam nodded obediently.

"The kid didn't bother you recently, right?"

"Nothing has happened yet." She lowered her head and touched her abdomen, which was already somewhat prominent, with a gentle smile.

She believes it should be there soon.