

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 215– 216

## Chapter 215

Miriam glanced at him, then sat down and said faintly, "I won't explain it for now."

Anyway, her mother would like her to resign and go home.

"Then when do you want to return to the company?" Bryan took a spoon and placed it in the soup bowl in front of her.

There are too many loopholes in her case. If the company is really interested in investigating, it will not take two days to go back and reinstate it. However, in the end, it depends on how important her company is to her.

Miriam silently lowered her head and sipped the soup, without looking down at him.

This incident broke out. She has been pushed to the cusp of the storm. She probably guessed who the person behind it was. She would never let her go so easily. After this time, I believe she will get pregnant soon. Burst out.

Then her credibility value in Yingxin really dropped to the lowest level. Even if Henry always wanted to keep her, the headquarters would make a ruling. If she resigned, it would be difficult to find a suitable job in a short time.

As far as her current situation is concerned, she will never be allowed to stay at home waiting for a job.

After a while, Miriam raised her head and looked at the man, and said flatly, "I will return to the company in the shortest time. However, I will handle these matters myself, without your intervention."

Bryan slowly twisted his sword eyebrows, but it was not because of her attitude. Her voice was low and flat. "After the rumors are dealt with, you can take this opportunity to take a vacation at home and go back after giving birth, which can save a lot of trouble. You know in your heart that when you go back this time, there will be more things waiting for you. If I don't intervene, do you have the energy to manage it?"

Some people don't want her to live in the company, the small company will open one eye and close the other. If the trouble is big, everyone will be annoyed, and the number of layoffs will not look good. He can even imagine her face under the result.

She is not the kind of woman who is easy to show weakness, even if she hurts herself 800, she will hurt her enemy a thousand.

Miriam took a few bites quietly without speaking.

She just wondered what attitude to respond to his concern, whether to soothe or continue to be sharp.

After being quiet for a while, she lowered her head to eat to conceal the emotion in her eyes. Without looking at him, she replied aloud, "Even if I stay at home, the ones that should come will come. Sooner or later, it will be my trouble. It's impossible."

She paused and chuckled her lips and smiled, "It's just that if I find the murderer this time, no matter what I do, I hope Mr. Shao will not stop him."

She called him Mr. Shao, she was serious.

Bryan raised his brows slightly, and took out a piece of paper from the box, naturally stretched his hand to her mouth and gently wiped the oil stains, and smiled lightly, "Do you think Sophia is the murderer?"

Miriam's ears were slightly hot, and she brushed away his hand in embarrassment and wiped it off with a piece of paper. She frankly said, "All I can think of is her. Besides, many places point to her."

But she felt it necessary to tell him about his relationship with Sophia.

"Don't worry about me, I keep her in Longteng, just for the sake of her dad's face." No matter what the job is, he will never tolerate an existence that will only cause trouble.

Miriam curled her lips."It is enough for her to have her dad's face. If it weren't for my preconceived attitude, you would probably marry her home directly based on her father's face."

The man smiled in his eyes, without any evasiveness."You are not false. At that time, the company was in a crisis period. I was only concerned about work and my father was forced to get married. I was reluctant to marry anyone. I don't care much."

But luckily it was her.

There is nothing perfunctory in the words, but his honesty still makes Miriam feel a little bit sour in her heart. No wonder it is always the truth that hurts the most.

She lowered her head, pursed her pink lips, stared at the dish in front of her, and smiled slowly, with a very shallow smile, "It seems that if you married her back then, she must be gone now. Your mother will still be very happy."

"Not a childhood sweetheart, and she won't be as patient as you." Bryan stared at her, without the slightest ripple in his eyes, like a calm deep ocean, looking at her in a trance.

He is not exaggerated, nor is he pleased. He somewhat understands Sophia's temperament. Although her thoughts have only been revealed recently, she has not made any mistakes in her work over the years and he has not paid much attention to it.

But Miriam, if it wasn't the words her father said to him, he probably would never know how much the woman thought about him.

Maybe he didn't pay too much attention, or maybe her self-esteem was too strong, she never showed anything in front of him, but once she understood, self-blame and guilt would arise spontaneously, and there was more distress.

Miriam raised her eyes and looked at her handsome but awkward expression, slightly twisted her eyebrows, and shook her hand in front of him, "Bryan?"

What was he thinking about?

She seldom saw him look so worried.

"Miriam!" The man focused his gaze on her face, and suddenly called out her name, his voice calm and clear, "Marry me."

"..."

The atmosphere was suddenly quiet.

Miriam was holding a bowl in one hand and chopsticks in the other. She was so stunned that she suddenly froze, her head blew slightly blank.

Marry, marry him?

He was not talking about remarrying, not going to the Civil Affairs Bureau, but marrying him.

Is he proposing?

Miriam has long been accustomed to his recent astonishing actions, and he recovered within ten seconds, as if he saw some funny joke, and said in a somewhat ridiculous tone: "Mr. Shao, you are serious. ?"

His eyes never looked away from her face, "Do you think I'm not serious?"

Miriam wanted to roll her eyes very much. It's the same whether you are serious or not, but she still laughed a little bit like a smile, "Without a wedding ring or flowers, no matter how iron and steel you are, you won't even understand the basic common sense of a woman. Right?"

Moreover, it turns out that he is not considered steel at all, his love words are more natural than anyone else, and his routines are more proficient than anyone else. Maybe he just disdains playing tricks.

"Do you like those?" There was a trace of the man's eyes.

Miriam calmed down, holding vegetables casually, and eating while saying: "There is no woman who doesn't like it, but it depends on who gives it."

As if knowing what he was going to say next, she immediately glanced at her small mouth, "Bryan, you don't have to do it with me, even if you have a flower wedding ring, I won't necessarily agree to you."

The man raised his eyebrows and looked at her without speaking for a long time. After a while, he pursed his lips and smiled, his eyebrows were full of sexy and sultry evil. "It doesn't have to be half the possibility."

He waited patiently.

"..." Miriam choked suddenly.

Opening his eyes wide, he suddenly stared at him fiercely, and said annoyed: "Bryan, you are calculating me again!"

## Chapter 216

This man really digs holes and waits for her all the time.

Her mood was so bad that she put down the bowl heavily, Miriam got up and left, "I'm full, you can eat by yourself."

The man stood up from the chair, took her wrist, pulled her to the front with a slight force, frowned, "I didn't count you, I'm serious."

He wasn't so stupid that he didn't even understand the matter of marriage proposal, but he didn't even have any preparations himself, as if the atmosphere had already dried up, making him feel an impulse, even if she knew she would not agree.

Today, Bryan admitted with certainty that emotionally, he is a loser, like a silly boy in a hurry, and he is confident even with stalking tricks.

"It's getting late, I'm going home." Miriam didn't respond, and there was no expression on her face, her voice was soft and cool.

The man's eyes dimmed, and two seconds later, he still made a gentle voice, "Okay, I'll send you back."

Picking up the luggage box placed next to him, Miriam did not refuse or agree, and walked towards the door.

Walking to the elevator, Bryan caught up with her and wrapped her coat tightly around her, "It's cold at night."

Miriam didn't resist, just turned his head and glanced at him, still not speaking.

The elevator door opened with a jingle, and she took the lead in stepping up, and the man followed. There was a depressing silence between the two.

But it was still broken by Miriam's mobile phone shaking suddenly.

She was startled, holding the box in one hand, and quickly reached out the phone in the other.

Bryan stood behind her, raised his eyes and caught a glimpse of the note on the screen, his eyes darkened.

"Brother." Miriam's tone was brisk, obviously happy with his call.

"Miriam, are you still asleep?" Xiang Dongnan said with concern.

"Well, not yet, how are you doing there?" Miriam couldn't wait to ask.

After he left with Tian Tian, they didn't contact each other again. On the one hand, it was because of the time difference, on the other hand, she didn't dare. If it still didn't work this time, how could she comfort her.

"We will go back tomorrow."

When the elevator door reached the bottom floor and opened low, Miriam was startled, as if not noticing that there was a man behind him, stepped out and said in surprise: "Tomorrow? Will it work?"

"Well, the effect is remarkable. I have made an appointment with the doctor and will take her back to visit regularly."

In the phone, although Xiang Nandong's tone was still calm and calm, Miriam still clearly heard a bit of excitement and excitement.

She couldn't help but be happy in her heart and face, and said briskly: "Well, send me the time tomorrow, I will pick you up."

Walking down the small road downstairs of the apartment, the street lights were dim and the night was dark. Miriam smiled and said the last sentence and hung up the phone.

The man behind him who was quiet and almost hidden in the darkness, looked at the haze in the woman's breath in front of him because of a phone call, his eyes darkened.

Feeling a hint of coldness, Miriam pulled her coat closer, as if she remembered that there was someone beside her, and looked back at him, but because the light was too dark, she couldn't see his expression, she retracted her gaze and continued to walk forward.

After all, the man couldn't help it anymore, and the clear voice made an illusion of coldness in the dark night, "But if I haven't seen you for a few days, you miss him?"

Although he believed Father Lu's words, she liked him before, but he couldn't be sure that she is still there. It is undeniable that Xiang Dongnan could give her too many beautiful illusions about the future.

"He took the child to treat the disease abroad, should I worry about it?" Miriam frowned, as if he hadn't noticed the strangeness in his words.

"My wife doesn't want him anymore. Didn't he always run outside alone with the child?" Bryan lowered his head and looked at the interlaced shadow of the two under his feet.

In other words, I have never seen you worry before.

Miriam turned her head and glanced at him, her voice was quiet, "Why is it so difficult to hear something nice from your mouth?"

The man laughed low, his voice was rather cold, "I haven't said anything, you are going to complain for him? By protecting him like this, I am not afraid that I will be jealous?"

Miriam pulled her lips, stopped, and looked at him directly: "I believe you can eat everything and you will never eat this stuff."

With that, he took off his coat and handed it to him, "Thank you for sending me back. I'm here. Go back."

Bryan looked at her silently. It was not the first time that he admitted that he would be jealous, but she was surprised for the first time, but she couldn't see anything afterwards. This kind of hot and cold attitude really made him quite sometimes. Boring.

But in the end, he lost the battle first, wrapped his coat around her again, holding her shoulders, "Wear it, return it to me next time, I won't accompany you up."

Miriam tilted her head and glanced at the hands on her shoulders, and smiled lightly, "Thank you Mr. Shao, I will go back."

When the words fell, she turned to leave.

"Miriam!"

Hearing the call, Miriam stopped instinctively. The man suddenly grabbed her wrist and locked the person in his arms. He lowered his head against her small face, his voice was hoarse, "I don't like you being happy for him, so ...I am really jealous."

Miriam was dumbfounded.

The small opened mouth is very convenient to be kissed by a man.

It wasn't a kiss at all. The man's movements were a bit out of control, and he gently gnawed at her lips. After the emotions were over, he held her head and sucked gently.

Miriam didn't take the initiative and didn't respond, nor refused, she just hugged the box in her arms tightly, and her nails almost buckled into the cardboard box.

After a while, the man stopped his movements, his turbulent breathing was close to her skin, and simply uttered a few words, "Go up."

Miriam put aside her cheeks, and hummed softly. There was no response, and more of it was silent.

After the man let go, she barely stopped, turned around and walked quickly into the apartment building.

After entering the elevator, under the bright lights, the thin sweat on her forehead was clearly reflected, and there was nowhere to hide the panic in the eyes, and the box in her arms was squeezed and changed shape by her.

She seemed to be collapsed, leaning against the wall, panting lightly, feeling a tense and rapid heartbeat, and messy with every word the man said tonight in her head.

Ten seconds later, the elevator arrived and she calmed down and walked out.

At the door of the apartment, he knocked gently.

Soon, Mother Lu heard the voice opening the door, and seemed to look at her in surprise, "Why are you back?"

Miriam, "..."

She walked into the house with the box in her arms, concealed her worry, and said coolly, "Are you planning to leave me? You don't even come back so late, so you can rest assured that you will not even make a call."

Mother Lu took a pair of slippers and put them in front of her, and said casually: "With Xiao Shao, what do I have to worry about? I won't be afraid to interrupt both of you if I don't call."