## Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 291-292

## **Chapter 291**

The man glanced at him coldly, without a trace of temperature: "There is no time now, today I must give me a result."

Lin Shui nodded with cold sweat on his forehead.

"What is Mu Ming doing today?"

Wiping his sweat, he quickly replied: "He came with Mr. Henry. Mr. Henry's mother is sick. It should be a coincidence that he met here."

The man coldly curled his thin lips, without the slightest temperature in his eyes, and sneered: "I don't believe in any coincidences. Continue to check and monitor me to see where he has been to the hospital."

Mu Ming received the order and left quickly.

Bryan greeted the people inside and went to find Miriam.

It has been an hour since the rescue, and there was no news in it. Her heart seemed to be frying on a frying pan. If something happened to Father Lu, she would never be able to forgive herself for the rest of her life.

A few steps away, the man saw her with her head down, her shoulders sinking slightly, and her eyebrows were full of torment. She kept slapping her mother's back with one hand and holding her waist with the other, although she was wearing forgiving clothes. But the round belly still bulges obviously.

Distress and self-blame made him pursed his lips, stepped over and stood beside her, without speaking for a long time, more like a silent guarding.

Miriam looked up a long time later, with red blood in her eyes, and a faint expression, but her always gentle brows wore a cold color, and she asked blankly, "What is the result?"

Mother Lu also raised her head.

"Still investigating."

He lowered his head again.

Mother Lu said bitterly: "What kind of hatred do you have against us in the hospital if you can get such a cruel hand?!"

She also wanted to know that a series of things that happened recently, she thought they were all aimed at her alone, but now it seems that it is obviously not that simple.

The man glanced at the red light in the emergency room, his expression dimmed.

After more than two hours, the doctor finally came out of it, and Miriam quickly stood up, looking nervous.

The doctor did not wait for her to ask, and nodded comfortingly: "The patient is out of danger."

The mountain that was pressing on him instantly became lighter, and he asked quickly, "What is the cause of the poisoning?"

"At present, it seems to be food poisoning. It should be because the puffer fish eaten at noon has not been treated properly. It is very toxic. Fortunately, it is in the hospital, otherwise life is basically hopeless.

Miriam bit her lower lip severely, not daring to imagine what it would be like if unfortunate.

But it is really food poisoning. This is too ridiculous. A cook in a tertiary hospital can't handle the puffer fish who knows it is poisonous?

Even thinking about it, the complicated dish of serving puffer fish is a bit weird.

Of course, Bryan would not let go of these weird places, but he didn't say much in the face of Lu Mu.

"There is nothing wrong here, take mom to rest, I will follow up with the investigation." The tone was deep and calm.

Miriam nodded slightly, her expression obedient, but with a slight sullen expression.

The man felt like he had been hit in his heart, and a place was instantly soft. He reached out and touched her earlobe with small fluff, rubbed it, and his voice was softer: "It's because I didn't think about it. You don't have to blame yourself too much. ."

There was a muffled'um'.

Mother Lu sighed: "There are also some things that are not handled cleanly. Let me learn a lesson. Don't eat anything indiscriminately in the future. Don't think too much."

Miriam glanced at the man with her eyes, and nodded in order to reassure her mother, "Okay, Dad must live in the hospital tonight. You will cook him food."

He said a few more words and took the mother to leave.

Bryan stood still thinking about it, raising his foot to leave.

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"Makiming didn't go to the kitchen, so the chef also checked it out. He doesn't know why this happened, but he really missed it." He peeked at the man, he didn't seem to hear much at all, and looked outside through the window.

He cleared his throat and continued: "The prison said that if Mr. Lu's life safety is violated, they will consider stopping parole for medical treatment..."

The man shot a knife-like gaze and sneered: "I have to teach you how to deal with this matter? Get out if you don't want to do it."

Lin Shui was startled, his lips were cowardly, and he couldn't wait to bit his tongue, and immediately said, "I see."

Of course he can't go back to prison, otherwise Miriam will be sad to die, how can his wife Shao bear the heart to make his wife sad.

"To be hospitalized today, beware at night." The man ordered unhurriedly.

Lin Shui was taken aback, could it be...

Normally Father Lu has hardly ever gone out, and he encountered something like this when he came out for the first time today. If someone really hurt him, he didn't succeed once and had a rare opportunity, he would definitely start again.

It seems that he is going to discuss with Yan Ke how to prepare.

"I'm with Dad tonight."

Miriam's clear voice suddenly remembered, the man turned around, not knowing when she appeared.

Leaning on his waist and slowly approaching, it seems that he has made up his mind.

Bryan remained silent, but said lightly: "I will arrange enough people to guard, you don't have to worry."

Miriam stopped, took a step in front of him, looked at him cleanly, and smiled slightly: "I'm not worried, but I just think that I might be more attractive to the people behind him. After all, he wants to attack me. Now."

The man's eyes darkened, his thick eyebrows frowned slightly, and he was quite dissatisfied with her idea of using herself as bait.

"No." He couldn't afford to gamble even if she was not allowed to go to the slightest danger.

The person behind may even be more than one person. The scapegoat who fell into the net in Kyoto shows that the situation is not simple.

Miriam is also tough, because she can only feel at ease if she catches someone as soon as possible, whether it is for the child who is about to be born or for the parents.

"I can't let this happen again. Since he wants to start as soon as possible, it just fits my liking, otherwise I will come out like this from time to time and I am afraid that my heart will not be able to load it."

The two froze. For a while, the man breathed a sigh of relief, with some helplessness: "I will be with you in the next room. No matter what, you must consider your safety."

Miriam looked down and stopped arguing.

Father Lu only came out of the intensive care unit at night and arranged for a nurse to take care of him. Mother Lu was also with him.

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In a cafe in the city center, Rania has brown curly hair and a lotus-pink dress. She is sitting by the window with stiletto heels and looking into the distance. If you look closer, you will find that her eyes are out of focus, with the constant coldness in her hand. The red wine was spinning, absent-minded.

After Mu Ming came in, she glanced around and immediately recognized her from the back, showing a big boy smile.

Sitting neatly opposite, ordered a cup of coffee.

Rania looked sideways, squinted at him slightly, and chuckled: "Why, what's the happy thing? Come and listen."

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The coffee came quickly, and when the waiter walked away, he raised his thick eyebrows and said: "Speaking of you first, why did that man let you out?"

Song Ren sneered, put the goblet on the table, and sneered: "I can be trapped by him because it is voluntary. Now I am not happy. No one wants to seek benefits from me."

Mu Ming Liangliang laughed: "Looking at you, did you finally decide to leave him?"

This is best, but he has never seen that self-righteous man.

Rania's eyes floated up and down, and after the waves, he returned to peace.

He blinked and smiled: "Do you want us to separate? I don't have this plan. I plan to rely on him for a lifetime from marrying him. Even if there is no love, I always have to get enough bread."

"What do you mean?" glanced at the opposite woman.

"The housewife can't do it, so let's go back to the original. Always find a reason to support her living. It's good to stand side by side with him in the mall. It's not bad to think about it." With a smile that seems like nothing, she smiled again. With slight bitterness.

Mu Ming shifted his gaze and said dullly, "Madman."

Rania laughed loudly, as if he had said so funny things, until he almost laughed out of his tears, did he stop.

"Come on, what do you want me to do?" The slender calf stretched out and leaned on the sofa, looking at him in time.

Mu Ming's expression changed, and his Adam's apple moved: "I saw Miriam's father in the hospital," he smiled lazily, "I couldn't hold back, I moved my hand."

Rania's expression changed suddenly, and his eyes were sharp: "Where is Bryan?"

"Well, he and Miriam are inseparable now."

"Are you crazy?!" His long fingers pressed on the table and his eyes were cold. "Shang Rui has never fought anyone before. If you want to turn the clouds and rain from under his eyelids, I'm afraid you are tired of life."

The pastoral name seemed to be smiling but not smiling: "Am I still talking to you here? You are afraid of him, but I am not afraid."

If he does things for the dead, he will be able to throw everything away, because he can't hear the grievances of the other world, so he should do his best to let her see clearly in the sky.

Some helplessly frowned: "What did you do?"

"Of course he killed him, but he was too fate to die."

Rania froze, looked him up and down, and sneered: "So what? Are you coming to me now just to let me teach you a lesson?"

If it is really successful, I am afraid that the child has already escaped from City Two, and Bryan will also find him out for Miriam to search the entire city.

Mu Ming Tan spread his hands and smiled coldly: "You still know me best. If I become a murderer, you must be the first to find me."

Rania was impatient. Knowing that he hadn't given up yet, he leaned forward and stared at him: "Don't talk nonsense, what else do you want to do next?"

"I didn't die, of course I have to work harder." The relaxed words made people feel the bone cold.

Rania got up, picked up the bag, and was about to leave. Before leaving, he looked back at him: "I helped you so much, not to let you go to jail for the rest of your life. Your mother will see it.

He was the only one left, expressionless, taking a sip of the coffee mechanically.

If mother saw it, it would be a pity that she could not see it.

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Leaving the coffee shop, Rania sat in the car for a while, restless, and drove to the hospital.

If Bryan could give Mu Ming a second chance to do it, it must be intentional.

Miriam was in a daze when she saw Rania at the inpatient department.

"Miss Lu, why are you here?" Rania looked at her body, her eyebrows moved slightly, and said quickly, "Is the birth check? It's so late."

Shaking his head, he said lightly: "My father is not in good health. I came with him."

Rania seemed to get a lot of enthusiasm this time, and said, "Uncle? What's the matter?"

"Food poisoning, it's okay." He replied lightly.

She looked at her watch and raised her eyes: "I know the dean here. Do you need me to say hello? Or I will go and see with you."

The doubts in Miriam's heart became more and more serious. After several times of getting along, Rania was obviously not a kind person. It was a bit strange to be so enthusiastic all at once.

Carefully refused her: "Thank you, but no need. Bryan has already arranged it. Do you have to go ahead."

The moment I passed by, I thought that she was great last time for whatever reason. Bryan stopped, "Are you here because of?"

"Look at a friend."

Seeing that she didn't want to say anything, she didn't ask much, nodded lightly and left.

But the weirdness in my heart did not disappear.

After returning home, I told Bryan that the man's gentle face showed a little contemplation, and Miriam didn't know what he was thinking.

"Go to bed early, Lin Shui will take care of anything." The man pulled her onto the bed.

Because it was a temporarily cleaned room, the bed was not big, and the two of them would be able to sleep well, and they would be close to each other. Miriam didn't dare to move, for fear that he might be offended.

"Are you not holding back?" The man's calm voice sounded.

Only then did Miriam realize that he was restrained from breathing, blushing, and moved towards the bed, but he was immediately taken back.

The corridor outside was lonely and lonely, and the night in the hospital was extremely difficult. Lin Shui was guarding with people and couldn't resist the sleepiness.

In the dark, Mu Ming took the elevator upstairs, wearing a black mask, and not too dressed up. If he met someone, he wouldn't be able to stare at him immediately, but he might not be able to recognize him on the monitor.

As soon as I got out of the elevator, I saw Rania standing quietly in the corner, as if to laugh when I saw him.

"What are you doing here?"

Glancing at him up and down.

"Are you planning to go to battle yourself?"

"Of course it was a joy to do it yourself."

How could such an opportunity let others do it.

"What else can you do besides getting caught?" Rania couldn't wait to tap a few times on his head. There were surveillance everywhere, and even if he succeeded, he couldn't escape.

Mu Ming is very indifferent. He seems to be smiling through the mask, but he can't tell from his eyes, and he doesn't talk nonsense anymore.

He was pulled by Rania and threatened: "If you take another step, I will call someone. Bryan's assistant and the driver who knows Kung Fu are waiting for you!"

Mu Ming looked back angrily.

"If I can't do it today, I will do it later. No one can stop me."

Rania did not let go.

Self-help him plus a few years of acquaintance in college, the two are friends and brothers, it is impossible to watch him ruin himself.

The two faced each other for a long time, and Mu Ming finally shook her hand away, turned to the elevator, and Rania followed.

"Tomorrow you will thank me for stopping you now."

Mu Ming sneered: "It's really impossible."

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There was no movement all night. When Miriam woke up, she had forgotten where she was. It is rare that the man next to her did not wake up earlier than herself, with thin arms around her waist, pushing with her hands without pushing.

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