Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 295-296

Chapter 295

Miriam returned to his senses, glared at him, and sneered: "I think whatever you think."

The man stared at her with a deep smile: "Don't worry, Rania is true to Shang Rui. It is impossible to be tempted by other people. Maybe it is true friendship or mutual appreciation."

"It's really weird."

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When they got home, it was close to nine o'clock. Lin Shui was staring in the hospital, and Miriam was worried and called Mother Lu again.

"I saw the doctor tomorrow and brought my dad back. I think he hasn't said anything in the past few days, but he stayed in the hospital quite depressed." Sitting on the sofa, the whole person seemed to be collapsed, his body sore, and his legs were about to Lose consciousness.

Bryan took off her coat, put her legs on her body, and looked up at the trousers. It was already swollen, her feet were like a loaf of bread, and her shoes showed obvious red marks.

Thick eyebrows constricted, with a hint of displeasure: "Don't feel any pain?"

Miriam shook her head, how could she still feel swollen like this.

A hint of anger rose from the corner of the man's eyes: "Why don't you say that you are uncomfortable at first? This body is not your own?"

Miriam didn't expect that he would be really angry. He was in a daze, and said awkwardly: "What can I say? Don't get through this test. Don't get pregnant if you don't want to suffer."

The man's throat moved, but after all he didn't say anything, he took the essential oil to massage her.

The cooling sensation relieved the slight pain caused by the swelling, lying down, his big hands kept patrolling from bottom to top, the weight was just right, just the same as he had learned.

I stretched my whole body a lot, and I was too tired, so I quickly drowsy lying on the sofa.

When he was about to fall asleep, he quietly released it, the phone vibrated, and he picked it up out of the balcony to pick it up.

The voice was unremarkable: "Mom."

Mother Shao's cough came over immediately, and she sneered: "You really don't care about me. Let Lin Shui come here once since the accident. Okay, I didn't raise your son in vain!"

Bryan condensed her eyebrows: "I think you have the ability to deal with it. You encouraged Sophia to come here from the beginning. Now something has happened in Kyoto. You can't say that it has nothing to do with me. Even if there is no legal responsibility, the favor Do you think you owe her?"

Mother Shao was so angry that she couldn't speak, and the cup in her hand fell heavily on the table.

"Not only do you refuse to come back to see me, but you are also afraid that it has nothing to do with me? Don't think I don't know what your thoughts are. You want things here to catch me, so that you can live a happy life with Miriam!"

"The more you protect her everywhere like this, the less I will wait to see her! It's just a woman, is it worth leaving the company and throwing away your mother and running over to show your courtesy? You were eaten to death by her, and when you regret it! "

After speaking, I dropped the phone.

Bryan looked at the night with a hint of irritation between his brows.

After coming in, Miriam was already asleep, took her into the bedroom and carefully observed her eyebrows under the bedside light.

His cheeks were getting rounder and rounder, and he couldn't help but squeeze.

His thin lips hooked, and he looked stubborn and wanted to laugh.

It is his responsibility to protect her, and it is what he wants to do most, so it is impossible to give up.

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When I woke up early the next morning, there was a new pair of flat shoes beside the bed. They were a little bigger than usual, but they were just right and very soft.

When I went out, I saw Bryan preparing breakfast in the kitchen. The corners of his mouth were curled up, and the whole person looked refreshed.

Reached out and pinched a sliced tomato and stuffed it into his mouth.

The man turned and glanced at her lightly, stirring eggs in his hands.

"To bring my dad back today, it is not convenient or safe to live here again. I bought a house in the East District, we all moved in, and they lived in comfort."

Miriam stopped in the air holding the tomato hand, blinked, and the corners of her mouth squirmed.

"You can keep the house here," long eyes crossed her side face, "but you are about to get close to giving birth. Dad is not in good health, so the space to live here is really too small."

"Yes." Miriam agreed as soon as he finished talking.

The hesitation is because she has to live officially under one roof again, which is a challenge for her, but reality will always make you succumb. Bryan is right.

"But let's move in two days later. Tell the two elderly people that there is a process for acceptance."

The man smiled, tacitly.

It was early when the two of them had dinner. Bryan went to the company first. There were some documents that he needed to sign in person. After he came back, he would take Miriam to the hospital.

Before leaving, he personally tied his tie with his fingers moving flexibly in the silk tie.

"By the way, how is Jincheng going? Did your mother call?" Miriam asked suddenly.

"No, I let people help over there, nothing will happen." The man replied nonchalantly.

Miriam didn't take this matter to heart. After sending him away, he watched TV for a while, and lay lazily on the sofa, thinking of Mu Ming.

Now there is no evidence that he is him, so tell myself not to stare at him blindly, passing by or other possibilities.

At about ten o'clock, Bryan came back with a paper bag in his hand, sat down beside her, and took out a spray from it.

"What is this?" blinked.

"Spray, reduce swelling, take it with you every day when you go out. After all, you will need to use this leg after giving birth to a child, so please take care of it."

Miriam curled his lips and didn't care, but Thaksin was the only thing a spray could do.

But after spraying it, a refreshing cool immediately hit, and the sticky and hot feeling caused by floating water was gone.

He took it from his hand and looked at it carefully. It was all in English, and he couldn't see the door.

I can say that I checked all the things that pregnant women need to use. Why don't you have this artifact?

The man took a sun protection suit and jacket from the closet. It was very hot during the day, but the temperature dropped drastically at night.

Miriam looked at the clothes in his hand, raised her eyebrows and asked, "I'll be back in the afternoon at most. You don't need to take a coat."

"In the evening, the Qi family invited us to be guests, and Lin Shui sent our parents back. We won't be back until dinner." the man said.

Miriam's smile faded: "Why didn't you tell me in advance."

Yes, it seems that it is unnecessary to inform her, as long as he needs it, she must go.

Bryan was silent, and then said: "Go to the company Qi Yun told me, I'm sorry, if you don't want to go, we can not go."

He agreed without saying a word, and now he can't say it. Isn't it because she is unreasonable and not sympathetic?

With a sigh of relief in his heart, he took the clothes from his hand and lifted his foot out of the door.

There was silence all the way.

It was not because of this trivial matter, but because he had almost never discussed with himself about what he was going to do. No matter whether it was reasonable or unreasonable, it seemed that he had never had the right to interfere with his decision, but his life was completely occupied by him.

Chapter 296

When he arrived at the hospital, Lu's father took a CT scan of his brain, plus various other examinations, and the doctor consulted again. It was already afternoon when the results came out.

Miriam was called to sit among the experts, and Bryan was beside him.

The doctor spoke in fluent English, and many professional words sounded unfamiliar. The man beside her suddenly turned sideways in her ears, translating for her.

"Miss Lu, your father's disease was detected early, and the treatment effect will be very good, but after all, it will only delay the disease. This disease is irreversible. After all, the organs of the elderly are constantly degenerating, and we can do nothing about this at present."

Miriam nodded, she could understand all this.

"We will formulate a targeted rehabilitation treatment plan. Regular physical therapy plus regular attention to diet and exercise will have a good effect, but we must remember the big stimulation, otherwise it will cause cliff-like space and time confusion. That is, the condition gets worse."

Bryan's voice was low and deep in his ears. It is conceivable that he has always spoken like this for employees. I am afraid that no one will not hear his magnetic voice.

She listened very seriously, memorizing every word, and her attitude was very optimistic. If she couldn't make it anymore, how could she support the persistence of the two old people?

After talking with the doctor, Lu Mu stayed alone for a while.

"Mom, Bryan bought a new house and let us live in. You and Dad will consider it. The house here is indeed a bit small. I am afraid that it will not be enough to live after the child is born." Miriam took her mother's hand.

Mother Lu looked at her up and down before saying: "It doesn't matter where I live with your dad, but I don't want to make you wronged. You move in with him, and I stay with your dad. I just need to take care of him."

Miriam immediately objected: "That definitely won't work. The most worrying thing about me is Dad. You have to do housework and take care of him by yourself. You can't take care of him at all. I definitely want to live with you."

Mother Lu was silent, stretched out her hand to touch her face for a while, and asked: Have you made up with him? "

I smiled bitterly: "Some problems can't be passed, we can't reconcile, but...I also want to try again, stick to it, and wonder if the person I saw at first is worth it."

Mother Lu smiled, the wrinkles on the corners of her eyes appeared, and she nodded more lovingly, "It's fine if you want to open it. Your dad kept nagging to me that he didn't care about you at the beginning and asked you to marry such a person and eat After a lot of suffering, if you can do well, he can rest assured."

He had never heard his father say this in person, and his eyes were sore.

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Lin Shui arranged everything and took Lu and his father and mother back.

When the two got into the car, Miriam didn't speak, but seeing the man did not start the car.

"I will pay attention in the future and tell you in advance."

Miriam was taken aback for a moment, her eyes turned to look at him.

Jun's expression was faint.

My heart moved slightly, and a quiet "um" was a response.

"It's still early, I asked Lin Ke to prepare a gift and go to Dongxinqiao to get it."

"Well," he couldn't help but slander, but he, an assistant and a driver, used his hand very well.

After taking the gift, it took about five minutes to reach Qi's house.

The reputation of the scholarly family is not in vain. The large courtyard is surrounded by silver metal fences, with complex and smooth lines, and the rose sticks out from it.

Going further in, you can see two sturdy camphor trees, which have been carefully trimmed and are very beautiful. At a glance, the entire yard is very organized and pleasing to the eye. It must have been carefully designed.

The car just stopped outside and was seen through surveillance inside, and the door was opened soon.

Walk along the stone-paved road for tens of meters, turn a bend and stop at a place where a few cars have already parked.

When Miriam saw a black BMW very familiar, Bryan's eyes paused.

Mother Shao came to see her last time.

His eyebrows deepened, he didn't even know that Shao's mother was coming. He couldn't help but smiled and teased: "There are surprises."

The man smiled helplessly: "My mom won't embarrass you in Qi's house. I will go back after sitting for a while."

They are all in the yard, so they can't drive out now.

After getting out of the car, the door of the white villa in front of him opened, and Qi Feng's head appeared from inside.

"Come in, my sister called my aunt over too," he blinked, and smiled in favor at Bryan, "It's all so lively, you call Miller over."

Bryan didn't frown, completely ignoring her.

He doesn't like being too busy.

After a few seconds, Miriam felt that the atmosphere was a little subtle, and reconciled it from the middle: "It's a bit late now, so let him know earlier next time, otherwise it would be inappropriate to let Senior wait for him to eat."

Qi Feng curled his lips, glared at Bryan, and let them in.

The living room is very large, with several people sitting on the simple sofa.

At a glance, she saw Mother Shao with a thick smile chatting with another well-dressed and well-maintained middle-aged woman, so the relaxed posture should be the hostess of this house.

Qi Yun sat on a single sofa with a smile in his eyes.

The lotus-pink cardigan and the beige knit skirt make her temperament very soft and elegant, and the few long hair that she pulls also adds a little bit of charm, and her brows are faint, as if she has changed her personality.

In the other corner, an eighty-something old lady with meticulously combed hair, wearing glasses, looked in good spirits, holding a book in her hand, did not join the conversation.

Seeing the two coming in, Qi Yun got up and went to Miriam's side.

"Sit down first, have you worked hard?"

Miriam leaned on her waist, smiled and shook her head, and greeted the three elders in turn before sitting down.

Bryan called to Mother Shao, but she didn't move her eyebrows, and said coldly.

The mother Qi next to him enthusiastically asked him to sit down, patted Mother Shao's hand, and persuaded with a smile: "If you are angry with the child, everyone will come over, and it will be unsightly if you keep your face cold."

"He didn't come for me. If Yun'er hadn't come to City Two because he was sensible and caring, I'm afraid I might not be able to see him in a few months."

When Shao's mother said, Miriam lowered her head and lowered her eyebrows pleasingly, as if she hadn't heard it.

Qi Yun smiled and said: "Auntie, I also took the risk to invite you. If the ranking is not happy, I have done something wrong."

Shao's mother looked at Qi Yun how pleasing to her eyes, and soon couldn't bear to cold her face.

"I heard Yuner said that Miss Lu worked at Yingxin before and was a department manager. I know Mr. Mu, you should be familiar with it, right?"

Qi's mother suddenly brought the topic to Miriam, which made her react.

President Mu... She should be the director of the headquarters.

"We are here in the branch. Mr. Mu is in charge of the head office. I haven't seen a few people." The voice is not high or low, but it is also polite and decent.

Mother Qi knew: "No wonder."

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