## Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 299- 300

## Chapter 299

Tian Tian also narrowed her mouth and didn't want to leave.

"No need, Auntie, you can eat," he must insist, "When the child is born, I will take Tian Tian to see my younger siblings. You and uncle and uncle will take care of themselves."

Miriam opened her mouth and wanted to stay, and Bryan suddenly wrapped her waist and bowed her head and said, "Mr. Xiang always takes the child's matter seriously. You can't delay getting the vaccine. Let him go first, and then ask him to go to a new home next time."

Miriam frowned, her brows full of dissatisfaction.

"Mr. Shao made sense, we will get together again next time." Xiang Dongnan said that the temperature was mild, and Miriam's eyes were also very soft.

Leaving the Lu family, Tian Tian's eyes were full of tears, and she felt distressed towards the southeast and wiped her: "There will be a chance to see auntie in the future, Tian Tian will not cry."

"Mom... Mom, want mom..." The tears flowed like a flood that opened the gate.

The hand to the southeast stiffened, his tough jaw moved slightly, his eyes sinking.

"Tian Tian wants auntie to be a mother?"

The child nodded immediately.

Helpless smile, he didn't want to.

"How about some time? When the aunt gives birth to the baby, we will look for her again."

Darker and darker colors accumulate in the long eyes.

. . .

In Longteng's office, Qi Yun wears a red professional attire, capable and elegant, sitting on the sofa with his legs folded, looking through the documents in his hand.

"From the last quarter's report, we have several larger projects that were snatched by Feng Rui. His hands are getting longer and longer. Is it deliberately aimed at you?" He raised his head.

The man has no emotions: "He has always been very ambitious, he wants to come to City Two to get a share of the pie, or he is still thinking about bigger plans."

Xiu frowned: "How did he pull those customers away? It seems that the cooperation with us is profitable and harmless, so how could he suddenly change his mind?"

"Naturally have greater benefits." sneered.

Qi Yun was silent and blinked: "What do you mean by showing this to me?"

"Since he gave us this gift, we have to be courteous. The land in Kyoto must also be used. You can try the water before it is built. I have arranged the people and office buildings in need, and you will have them there. More freedom and space for development." The man's quiet voice was not hurried.

It was a discussing tone, but there was no intention of discussing, she was only notified when everything was arranged.

Qi Yun held the document tightly and raised his eyes: "I can help expand the business there, but this is a long process. There is absolutely no need to put all the time there. Things have just started. The system has not yet been fully developed..."

When the man interrupted her, his chin was raised slightly, and his face was not disturbed: "I will find someone to hand over. Although Shang Rui has deep roots in Kyoto, he is far from able to eat up all the resources. It takes too long to see good results."

"But I want to stay here." Qi Yun's expression also changed, and he fixedly looked at him.

The man lowered his eyes, leaned back in the chair, and was silent for two seconds. When he raised his eyes again, his eyes were cold: "If you have your own career plan and goals that conflict with my plan, you can consider going to another company. Try, the position you can get will not be lower than it is now."

Qi Yun's face turned pale, he looked at the man with surprise and inconceivability, and his breathing became heavier.

He is going to drive her away now.

Is it because of that woman? Even hurt her like this?

Take a deep breath: "Because of that day? I did it out of good intentions, your relationship with auntie..."

"You do too much," the man was obviously displeased."My affairs with my mother, and my affairs with Miriam, are not within your reach. This is my family affair."

The nails almost broke the palms of the hands, and there was pain in the eyes.

"Do you want to drive me away for her? Our friendship for so many years allows you to do this for you?" Almost questioned.

The man was indifferent, and his thin lips spit out extremely cold: "Just let you choose, so that there is only good and no harm to your development."

The delicate face was stunned, then smiled helplessly: "I don't need it."

Bryan turned his head, his deep gaze was on her: "Whatever you do, it's decided within this week, and Lin Shui will ask you to hand it over in a week."

He got up and walked to the door, picked up his jacket, and left without looking back.

The slender figure disappeared in a few seconds, leaving only an empty room.

The delicate beige eyebrows were loosened, and he dropped the papers in his hand, stood by the window, and stared at the outside scenery without focus.

Thinker what.

After they left that night, Mother Shao talked to her alone. As for the content, there was something about Miriam, but it was more for her not to give up easily.

Needless to say, how can the feelings that have persisted for so many years be lost or even regarded as faith, she has enough patience to wait.

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Mother Lu has been sorting things at home in the past few days. Although she hasn't lived here for long, she doesn't have a lot of things, so she discussed with Father Lu what should be kept.

Miriam nestled on the sofa and stared at the TV, her eyes out of focus, as if she couldn't hear their conversation.

"Miriam, this pillow is still new. You will still be able to use it after you have a child, or should you take it with you?" Lu Mu asked her.

Miriam did not respond, and called twice before turning around, looking at them blankly.

Mother Lu frowned, "What happened to you absent-mindedly these past two days?"

"It's okay, what did you just tell me?" blinked and asked.

No one of my daughter knows better than Mother Lu. She put down her pillow and sat next to her: "Don't tell me it's okay. You have all your thoughts written on your face, and you have trouble with Bryan again?"

Miriam smiled helplessly: "No, don't guess randomly. Isn't it normal for a pregnant woman to be in a daze? Haven't you heard of a silly pregnancy for three years? This is just the beginning. Don't despise me in the future."

Mother Lu listened, looked at her worriedly, for a while, and sighed: "You don't want to say that I won't force you, but if you want to watch the baby is about to be born, you and Bryan have to consider when to remarry. , You can't let your child be in an incomplete home as soon as he is born."

Miriam smiled slightly stiffly: "It's all forms, and I will definitely not let them be wronged."

Mother Lu sighed and was rather displeased: "What form? Your child without a marriage certificate is what others call a single-parent family. After giving birth to the child, you will not be able to go to work for at least six months. Your life will not be guaranteed. How can you provide them with protection? See reality clearly, life is not only about emotions."

Since childhood, she has never heard Mother Lu talk to her about reality, but she has said it more than once during this time.

The reality is money, she doesn't have it, Bryan has it.

So you have to put down your posture and ask him to remarry?

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As he was talking, the man opened the door and came in, watching the two old people packing things, and quickly said: "I will find someone to clean up tomorrow, parents, you don't have to be busy."

Mother Lu got up next to Miriam and smiled: "I don't have a lot of things, so it's a pity to throw them away. I just need to organize them. I don't have to trouble other people. Are you hungry? I'm going to cook now."

After speaking, he winked at Miriam and pushed Lu's father into the kitchen together.

"I have been at home today?" The man asked while pushing his jacket on the hanger, wide shoulders and narrow waist, with a perfect figure at a glance.

"Yeah." He blinked, "Why come back so early today?"

The man rolled up his sleeves and stretched his hand over.

"I'll take you out for a walk before you eat. It's not good to be inactive."

Miriam was lazy, frowned, and stretched out her hand.

However, I was strolling in the community downstairs. It was in the evening, and more and more people came out for walks. Most of them were dragging their families. The children ran in the front and the parents watched from the back.

It was late summer and it was still hot during the day. At night, a cool wind hits and it is very comfortable.

Miriam looked at the children with soft brows and a smile.

I don't know what my child will look like in the future and who he will look like.

A pregnant woman walked towards her. It seemed that the month was not too young, and her husband should be next to her.

Looking at him and Bryan, he was a little envious, approached and smiled friendly at them.

"You have to be seven months old, right?" the pregnant mother asked with a smile.

Miriam also stopped, and said softly: "Almost six months, because I am twins, I am pregnant."

The mother blinked and was even more envious: "It's so nice! Twins are not easy," she glanced at Bryan, a little embarrassed, "Your husband and wife are so good-looking, and the children must be beautiful."

As soon as the voice fell, the man next to her wrinkled his nose and said: "Our children are not bad. I have told you so many times, but I still can't remember. The children can hear what you say, you want more Praise him, otherwise you will lose confidence in the future."

The mother glared at him and closed her mouth immediately.

Miriam couldn't help but smile, this couple is really lovely.

"By the way, do you know that Dad can enter the delivery room during delivery? She loves to cry, and she feels boring when she cries. I can't rest assured."

That dad asked Bryan.

Miriam pursed her lips, how could he know.

But the man's voice soon sounded: "Generally, it's not allowed to enter. If the family members are too excited to say radical words or actions, it will affect pregnant women.

Generally, doctors will give them the most professional help, so it is more important to choose hospitals and doctors. ."

"So that's it," the father knew, and immediately asked, "Which hospital are you going to have? The twins need to be more careful?"

The two people have not discussed this issue, Miriam said: "We haven't..."

"I haven't figured out whether to go abroad or invite experts from abroad. Now I prefer to stay in China because I don't want her to run too much." The man's expression was light and he answered seriously.

The two people on the opposite side were obviously stunned.

Most of the people living in this community are ordinary working-class people. They would never think of going abroad to live their children, nor would they have the financial strength to invite foreign experts.

Miriam twitched the corner of her mouth awkwardly: "He was kidding, we were born in the city hospital, and the doctors over there are also very good."

The opposite couple reacted, still smiling, but seeing Bryan's eyes changed a little.

Bryan condensed his eyebrows and looked at her: "I'm not kidding."

Miriam secretly pounded him with an elbow, smiled and said to the couple: "We should go home for dinner, see you later."

He took the man's hand and passed by.

When there is no one, he turned his head horizontally with eyebrows: "They are not your neighbors. You can invite a foreign expert casually, just to give birth to a child, and you can't understand it. At most, you can only find one at the city hospital. Doctor."

The man narrowed his eyes, and said unhurriedly, "How do they have to do with us? I'm telling the truth."

Miriam stared and choked.

"What you just said doesn't work." The man suddenly said again.

What's not working? Looked at him suspiciously.

"No city hospital, let alone find a doctor," he said with a hum, and said again, "My answer is also in official terms. The general hospital does not allow father to enter the delivery room. We are not in the general hospital. I can go in."

Miriam choked silently, how could this person be like a child.

There was almost no chatting, and I could only say indifferently: "Whatever you want."

Turned around so angry and left.

Bryan followed closely, and she quickly slowed down again.

"Tired?" the man behind him asked immediately.

Suddenly turned back with a smirk, staring at him without blinking: "If my child and I can only choose one, how would you choose?"

The man obviously didn't think about this problem. When he didn't have a child, it didn't matter if he had a child, but if he really had a child, it was unusually serious.

The man blinked, his throat moved slightly, and he spit out a word without hesitation: "You."

Miriam almost got sucked in by his eyes, turned her eyes away a little unnaturally, turned her head to continue walking after a muffled "Yeah", but was suddenly caught from behind.

The man's slightly pierced chin rubbed against her neck, panicking.

After a second, he said with a nasal voice: "I love children, but compared to you, this is the only choice."

The ear seemed to be deaf for a few seconds, and the world became quiet at this moment.

This is the love word he has said that can strike her the most.

His eyes were sour, and he blinked vigorously before saying: "Children are also very important to me."

"I know, so I will keep your mother and child safe."

It seems to be a promise, but also a responsibility.

On this quiet gravel road, this evening, this late summer breeze, every plant and tree is printed in Miriam's memory. Years later, after so many vicissitudes of life, it can still be as if it had just happened. Still fresh in my memory.

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I moved to a new home three days later.

There is no doubt about Bryan's taste and choice. The absolutely first-class environment and facilities, from the courtyard to the room, are all designed by the master. Although not too big, everything is exquisite.

There are three floors. For convenience, the bedrooms are placed on the first floor, including the baby room, the second floor is the study and gymnasium, and the third floor is the guest room and audio-visual room.

Open the double-opening window of the bedroom, and there is a grass field and a flowerbed outside, which is very beautiful.

Both father and mother Lu were very satisfied.

"This time our original home is much better. The kitchen is so big, even if you come to help cook two more, it will be no problem!" Lu Mu recently concentrated on researching recipes and has more requirements for the kitchen.

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