

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 79– 80

Chapter 79

When the plane arrived in Jincheng, the dusk just came, and the three of them went directly to the hotel, put down their luggage, and went to the opposite restaurant for dinner.

Without knowing that Miriam was pregnant, Xiao Zhang and Mu Ming ordered a table of dishes according to their preferences.

Miriam silently swallowed while watching the meat and vegetable dishes in front of him.

After pregnancy, she has endured for a long time and has not eaten this kind of food. It is not that she does not like it, but for the sake of the child. She almost strictly controls her diet.

Now, this table of dishes definitely stimulates her.

“Sister Miriam, don’t drive for a while, do you want to drink?” Although Mu Ming got along with her not long ago, after knowing her temperament, she was much more courageous than the other subordinates in the department, and he was able to joke with her.

Miriam shook her head, “I have to prepare for tomorrow’s work when I go back, you two drink.”

With that said, she picked up the chopsticks and started eating eagerly, although she was drooling, but the surface was well hidden

Xiao Zhang also smiled and said, “Sister Miriam, eat more.”

Mu Ming ordered a bottle of red wine and had a drink with Xiao Zhang.

Although the movements were fairly elegant, she almost kept eating with vegetables again and again, which still made Mu Ming noticed.

“Sister Miriam, the food here suits your taste?”

Miriam was too focused on eating. He was surprised by what he said, suddenly sober, put down his chopsticks, lowered his head and drank water to cover up, and smiled dryly: “Maybe I’ve been on the plane for too long and I’m hungry, but it tastes really good.”

It’s not bad, it’s irritating, the sour and spicy taste, she has missed it for a long time.

Mu Ming licked his lips and turned the plates of meat in front of him to her, "Then you eat more and call again if you don't have enough."

Not enough to bid again?

Miriam glanced weirdly when he heard the words, and immediately stretched a stiff smile, "No more screaming, I have almost eaten, you two eat more, otherwise there will be leftovers when you look back."

At the same time, I scorned myself severely in my heart, how could I forget to eat? Before having dinner with Mu Ming, she also picked out the light points and threatened to lose weight. Wouldn't it be a slap in the face? The kid is so smart, she will see something if she continues.

Fearing that they would say anything more, she took out a napkin and wiped her mouth, got up and said, "You eat first, I'll go to the bathroom."

It's just that she didn't know the discussion from the two subordinates after she left.

Xiao Zhang smiled and said casually while eating: "Sister Miriam's food must have been good recently. In the past two months, how do I think she has gained a lot."

Pastoral name, "..."

He wanted to take another sentence. The gentleman saw the same thing, but he suddenly changed his words to, "She was thin before?"

Xiao Zhang knew that he had just arrived at the company not long ago, so he sipped his wine, lifted his chin, and proudly showed off to him, "Sister Miriam, but the famous beauties in the company want to have a good figure and a good face. Value, performance is also the best, and it is good for our subordinates."

As he said, he shook his head pretending to be sorry, "Unfortunately, I came to the company too late, and they are already married."

Mu Ming patted him on the shoulder and sneered: "Come on, you still miss her. However, she is only two or three years older than us. It's too early to get married. Have you seen her husband?"

Xiao Zhang was taken aback, thought for two seconds, and shook his head, "Really not. I have been in the company for two years, and I have been with her as an assistant for more than a year. I have never seen her husband before, and it seems that I have never visited the company. She, only occasionally heard her answer a few private calls, but her very indifferent attitude does not seem to be towards her husband..."

"And..." After hesitating for a few seconds, he looked at the entrance to the bathroom, turned his eyes to Mu Ming and whispered: "Moreover, there have been rumors in the

company that she has been divorced recently, and I'm not sure. Like Sister Miriam Such an excellent woman, I really don't know what kind of man she would like."

"Divorced..." Mu Ming's eyes flashed extremely quickly, and he whispered, not knowing who he was talking to.

After dinner, the three of them returned to the hotel together and went back to their rooms.

Miriam washed herself, and sat cross-legged on the bed in her pajamas and worked with her laptop.

I don't know how long it took, and suddenly there was a knock on the door.

She was taken aback, got out of bed and walked to the door and looked out through the cat's eyes. Seeing that it was Mu Ming, she put on another coat before opening the door.

"Are you looking for something to do with me?"

"Are you free now? I have a few work questions I want to ask you."

Miriam saw him holding the notebook in his arms, smiled and nodded, letting go, "Come in."

"Sit down first, and I'll pour water."

Coming out with two glasses of water, Mu Ming sat on the sofa and turned on the computer.

"What's the problem." Miriam sat next to him, her eyes on the computer.

Mu Ming pointed the screen at her and pointed, "These few, the data has been out of alignment, I don't know what went wrong."

"Well, let me see." Miriam lowered her head, tapping on the keyboard with her fingers, carefully helping him check.

The room fell silent.

Mu Ming sat holding a water glass, his eyes seemed to be facing the laptop screen, but the corner of his eyes was completely on the charming side of the woman.

Very thick pajamas and pajamas, there is a coat on the outside, and the figure is completely invisible, but the dexterous slender fingers and the small white face are also \$eductive enough.

There were no waves on the face, he quickly retracted his gaze, with a casual tone, and said: "Sister Miriam, I recently heard from the company that you are divorced."

Miriam's fingers tapping the keyboard suddenly paused, and soon returned to normal. He faintly returned a word or two, "Yes."

She didn't care about other people's eyes, but when someone asked, she didn't even think about hiding it and not admitting it.

"Why?" He blinked and asked curiously and somewhat innocently: "You are such a good, good-tempered woman, and what men don't like?"

Miriam's subordinates kept saying casually: "You are a man. If you have two women in front of you, one is excellent and the other is your favorite, which one would you choose?"

"I..." Mu Ming choked.

Miriam only treated him as a younger brother who didn't understand emotions, and smiled, "Emotional matters have always been impossible to judge with objective consciousness. Whether I am good or not does not affect a man too much, so divorce it is impossible to judge who is right and who is wrong from the surface. The reason for this can only be understood by personal experience."

Mu Ming frowned, seemed very entangled, and then said puzzledly: "Then you mean, he doesn't like you? Did he cheat? If he likes you and you are so good, how could he be willing to divorce? ?"

"..."

Miriam's movements finally stopped, turned to look at him, and explained helplessly, "He didn't cheat, and he divorced naturally if he felt inappropriate together. Rather than spend a lifetime, it's better to die early and super live. Is it weird? Hey, naive. My child, I think you should go out and find a girl to practice."

Chapter 80

Mu Ming is still very curious, "You are so young, it shouldn't take long for you to get married, he gets tired so quickly? How can a reasonable person like you like this kind of man?"

Miriam twitched the corners of her lips and said nothing.

She only thought that he didn't understand because he didn't understand, so she didn't explain much.

He may not know that in the new century, not everyone can love and marry freely. Bryan was forced to do so, so he hated her and never liked her from beginning to end.

Seeing that she stopped speaking, Mu Ming seemed to have mentioned her sad thing later, and smiled guiltily, "Sister Miriam, sorry, you shouldn't mention these things, but I believe you will find a better one. of."

Miriam looked at him, smiling at the corners of her lips, turned her notebook back to him, and said lightly: "Okay, I'll help you solve it, you can take a look."

"Huh?" Mu Ming's attention was drawn back to work, he took a closer look at the data, and nodded, "That's right, sure enough, I still have a lot to learn."

"Take your time, compared with those who joined the company, your current grades are about the same as those of the elderly who have worked for a year." Miriam encouraged.

As soon as the voice fell, her mobile phone rang.

Startled for a while, she got up and went to the bed to get her mobile phone, "Let's see if there is any problem, I will answer the call."

"Oh, good."

The hotel room was not big. She wrapped her coat tightly. She picked up the phone and sat on the side of the bed. Seeing that it was an unfamiliar phone, she just pressed it to answer it.

"Hey."

"it's me."

A deep and nice man's voice.

Miriam was startled, put down the phone and checked the number carefully, then said in a low voice, "Where did you call?"

"The landline in the office."

"Oh." Miriam pouted.

As if dissatisfied with her tone, the man suddenly asked: "You have nothing to say to me?"

Miriam's expression flashed, she raised her head, pretending to be ignorant and said, "What? Didn't you just fight yesterday?"

Mu Ming, who was only a step away, was immersed in checking the problem. Hearing these words, he raised his eyes to look at her, and then quickly dropped.

“I spoke with President Henry today, and he said you came to Jincheng, why didn’t you tell me yesterday?”

The man’s tone was calm and did not question at all, but Miriam still heard a hint of displeasure.

She felt guilty, and a little unhappy, and blurted out: “Why are you going to harass President Henry? Where can I go on business trips and report to you one by one?”

It seemed that her reaction was too great. She was shocked by Mu Ming. The man raised his head and looked at her in surprise, “Sister Miriam?”

Miriam was stunned, suddenly remembering that there was another person in the room, and hung up the phone awkwardly, got up and looked at him, “Are there any questions?”

“Uh... no more.” Mu Ming closed the computer and hugged her, got up, smiled, “Thank you, you took a rest early, I’m going back.”

“Oh oh... good.”

Miriam nodded quickly, smiling very cordially, but at the moment the door closed, her face suddenly dropped, staring at her phone, and cursing: “Asshole!”

At the same time, the phone rang again in cooperation.

Miriam answered in seconds, and said fiercely, “What are you doing?”

“Are you in a hotel room?”

“Yes, so what? Are you still doing something?” Still not angry.

Almost ashamed her just now.

“It’s so late, there are other...men in your room?” Bryan’s tone changed slightly.

“...”

When Miriam was in a daze, she suddenly became happy and raised her eyebrows, “Is it weird? I am single now, divorced, so it’s not weird to get along with men.”

I thought he would still taunt a few more words, who knows that after a few seconds of silence there, a man’s cold voice came, “Where are you now?”

Miriam’s expression changed and he hummed softly, “Even if you run to catch the rape now, it is too late, not to mention that you don’t seem to be qualified now.”

I want to care about her and don't reflect on his current identity. Has he not changed from his previous habits, or does he really want to care about her?

"Miriam!" The man's voice was obviously unhappy.

"You should be still in the office, keep busy, don't disturb you, hang up."

After speaking, she did not wait for a response, cut the call, and her expression faded.

She fell asleep in the middle of the night when she was suddenly awakened by a shock. She stretched out her little hand from the bed in a daze, but she was too sleepy to touch her phone and fell asleep again.

The vibration stopped for a few seconds and then continued to ring.

Repeatedly back and forth, Miriam was very irritated by the shock, and her consciousness became clear. She reached out her hand to turn on the light, touched the phone, and cursed in her heart, which bastard was annoying most of the night.

When she saw the familiar series of numbers, her face turned decisively dark.

After the call was connected, he opened his mouth and cursed, "Bryan, you still let people sleep? Are you annoying?"

The answer to her was the man's slightly lowered voice, "I'm at the door of your room, open the door."

"..."

Miriam suddenly opened her eyes wide, and was stunned.

Her room... the door?

When she woke up, she got up from the bed without any shoes, and quickly walked to the door.

The series of movements were too fast, causing her aura to be a little disturbed, she pressed her lips to calm down, and then slowly opened the door.

At that moment, Miriam felt very strange in her heart, like a dream, is he really behind the door?

Under the bright lights of the corridor, the man's tall body was close to his eyes, and his neat suit was as handsome and calm as ever.

Miriam's pupils shrunk slightly, and she froze for a few seconds.

Bryan looked down at her, glanced at the white and tender feet on the floor, and frowned, "Where are the shoes?"

Miriam's sanity seemed to be pulled back in an instant, and the door was about to close.

Why did she open the door for him?

How could the man do what she wanted, as if he expected her plan, pushed the door, walked straight into the house with long legs, and helped her close the door.

Miriam was angry, "Bryan, you!"

"It's cold on the ground, I'll take you to bed first." As he said, the man lazily hugged her and walked to the big bed.

Miriam, "..."

Why does this sound so... ambiguous.

Touching the bed, she immediately pushed him away and moved back, staring at him warily, "How did you find this place?"

"It's not difficult to find two people to check it." Bryan unbuttoned his coat and said quietly while looking at her.

Miriam bit her lip subconsciously and snorted to herself, "Indeed, it's not a trivial matter for you."

As soon as her attitude changed, she said angrily: "But if you break into someone else's room in the middle of the night, even if the hotel security doesn't care, the police don't care? Either let me go now or wait for the police to come."

Did she just open the door to him because she was kicked by the donkey.