

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 423– 424

Chapter 423

When Miriam woke up, she was already in the hotel room.

When she just opened her eyes, her vision was dim, and her heart was taken aback. The last scene before she fainted in her mind, and a cold sweat burst out of her back.

“Shang Rui!” She exclaimed almost subconsciously, and at the same time, her hands under the bed were firmly curled up. As soon as she was about to support her, a violent pain swept across her lower body, shocking her to get up again. A cold sweat.

There was a dim yellow wall lamp on the side of the bed next to the window. Bryan just brought a glass of warm water from outside the suite. Hearing Miriam’s noise, he could not help but pause and leaned against the door, “Say goodbye in my room. The man’s name, I’m not afraid I’m really jealous?”

When Miriam heard Bryan’s voice, her tight nerves instantly relaxed. After reacting, she felt panic again. She subconsciously clenched Subai’s back and moved her body inside.

“Bryan, I...” She was not sure what happened during her lack of consciousness, but her body’s perception made her very uneasy, so her five fingers were firmly clenched, and her nails were embedded in the flesh. No pain.

Bryan approached and handed the water glass to her lips. After seeing the deep anxiety in her eyes, he suppressed the ridicule he had originally thought, and comforted him in a deep voice, “You are fine, you are fine.”

Miriam was skeptical, slowly got up and leaned against the head of the bed, reaching out to take the water glass.

She looked up and drank the water while observing Bryan’s face with the help of her dim gaze. After drinking half a glass of water, she withdrew her gaze and spoke firmly for a while, “I don’t want you to hide anything from me, myself body of.....”

When Bryan heard this, he suddenly raised the corners of his lips and supported the fluffy back with his arms. The handsome facial features approached and looked at her, “Why, I hurt you again?”

Miriam shrank back, like a ghostly expression, “Bryan, you...”

Bryan smiled, and turned his head to her ear, “When you were in the car, you were very active. In the blink of an eye, you pretended to have amnesia?”

Miriam's lips and teeth opened. Although her expression was shocked, there was still a big rock in her heart silently letting go.

"Car, in the car?" Her throat was dry and her pupils trembled to confirm.

Bryan raised his eyebrows slightly, with an aftertaste expression, "It feels good, it would be a pity if you don't remember it, I don't mind helping you remember it again."

After he finished speaking, with a "click", he untied his belt and did not give the other party any time to react.

Miriam withdrew back, pushing the water glass to the man's chest, "Shao, Bryan, I am thirsty and want to drink water."

Bryan's very thoughtful action took a quick stop, then took the water glass and placed it on the bedside without looking, "No hurry..."

Before he finished his words, his thin, clean lips suddenly covered him, making people irresistible.

Miriam grasped the sheet in her hand, and before he could resist, there was a knock on the door in her ear.

As soon as Bryan pressed the woman under her body, before the more aggressive movements started, she was interrupted by the disappointing voice, frowning, her hand still frozen.

Miriam looked down and looked at Bryan, "Are you sure, you want to continue?"

"Yeah." He responded firmly.

"Boom boom boom..."

Knocking on the door is endless, without any compromise.

Miriam pushed the person away with one hand and winked outside the suite, "Forget it, see who it is?"

Bryan's expression was stagnant, but he still listened to Miriam's words. After getting up, he tightened his belt again, and then sorted out the messy shirt. At the same time, he said indignantly, "Who?"

The knock on the door stopped abruptly, and then a woman responded cautiously: "It's me, Liao Qiu."

Bryan and Miriam glanced at each other tacitly, after which the man stepped in a deep voice and walked to the door of the room. Miriam took advantage of the gap to tidy up the messy quilt, leaned back on the bed, and put on a weak face.

Bryan turned his head, and after confirming with Miriam's eyes, he opened the door to a gap, "What's the matter?"

"Is the director awake?" Liao Qiu held an insulator, leaning his neck toward the door.

Bryan hesitated, then looked back and said, "I'm awake."

After that, the body stepped aside and saw people stepping cautiously.

Liao Qiu walked to the bedroom and saw Miriam who was lying on the bed clearly. His eyes trembled. He put the thermos cup on the bedside and opened it, and a strong smell of bone broth permeated, "Director, I heard that your body I feel uncomfortable. I borrowed the hotel's kitchen to make it. Would you like to try it?"

Miriam glanced at the rich soup when she heard the words, curled her eyebrows, and said apologetically, "I don't have any appetite to eat these greasy ones. You can leave it here. I'll eat it later."

Originally, Liao Qiu was serving the soup, he moved a little bit after hearing the words, and quickly put down the soup bowl, and looked at her again, "Then if you have anything you want to eat, I'll buy it."

Miriam was amused by her attentive look, and gathered the quilt on her body, "I'm just a little tired, you don't need to be so nervous."

"Brother Zhang said that you were carried back by Mr. Shao." Liao Qiu lowered his eyelids and circled his five fingers in front of him. "I was always worried about what happened to you. I knew I shouldn't leave you alone. I didn't expect that Vice President Zhang looks like a talent, but he is actually so bad."

With that, she suddenly became nervous and shook Miriam's hand, "Shall we call the police?"

Miriam saw her blindly catching her blindly, and then she shook her hand without explaining too much. She only reassured her in a deep voice, "I'm fine, since it's fine, there is no need to pursue it."

"Really, just forget it?" Liao Qiu hesitated, his eyes filled with uncertainty, "Then you did not suffer any other injuries?"

"No, it's just a bit tired." She helped her forehead and lay down in a pose, and it was obvious that she meant to distract others, "I want to sleep for a while. You can tell Xiao Zhang for me, so he doesn't worry."

Seeing that she really lay down and closed her eyes, Liao Qiu didn't say anything. He got up after a few sentences and walked out the door.

Bryan stood by the door, standing upright, until Liao Qiu turned back again, he stretched out a hand and opened the door.

After the sound of the door closing, Miriam supported her body again, glanced at the soup bowl beside her, suddenly felt a little hungry, and started drinking.

Bryan stepped closer and looked down at her, "The subordinates you hire are very caring."

While drinking the soup, Miriam glanced at him faintly, "Bryan, don't think I don't understand what you mean, so don't curse around."

After speaking, he sat up straight and handed out a spoon of soup, "The taste is really good, do you want to taste it?"

Bryan was surprised by her relaxed expression, her expression stiffened, and her mouth refused: "No, I just want to drink the soup you made."

Seeing that he didn't give face or force, Miriam took the remaining half of the bowl to drink, then lifted the quilt and got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash.

The faucet rang, and Miriam washed her face while hearing Bryan's uncertain voice behind her ears, "Looking at your appearance, I am not anxious at all. Are you sure you don't need my help?"

Miriam rubbed the facial cleanser on her face, her voice was glutinous, "I can't be sure it is her, do you have any evidence?"

The man fell silent for a while, his arms around his chest dropped, and said sincerely, "No."

"Then you leave it alone. Leave this to me. If I don't do it properly, I will naturally ask you for help." After washing her face, she took a picture in the mirror left and right, her expression relaxed and natural.

At this time, she saw the man behind her clearly through the mirror, leaning on the edge of the door and laughing, she couldn't help but pause the movement of her hand and asked him, "What are you laughing at?"

Bryan pursed her lips and did not answer.

The reason for his laugh was simple, because he slowly felt the tacit understanding between him and Miriam. The man who had been at the top suddenly felt sympathy for the woman beside him.

Sometimes there is no need to speak too clearly, just one look in the eyes, they know each other. And she no longer resists his wrists and routines, either by seeing tricks or taking advantage of the trend, the final result will not disappoint.

Chapter 424

On the second day, Miriam and his party returned successfully.

In the afternoon, he reported related work to Mr. Henry. Miriam specifically mentioned Xiao Zhang and Liao Qiu, and affirmed their performance.

Before leaving get off work, Liao Qiu knocked on the door of Miriam's office.

"Director, President Henry just came to the office to inspect and said a few words to me. I can see that he is very satisfied with our performance this time." She said, putting a box of desserts in her hand On Miriam's desk, "I'm very grateful for your care for me and I don't know what to do. I bought a piece of cake when I went downstairs. You can try it."

Miriam was sorting out the files, but when she listened to Liao Qiu's words, her hand did not stop until she pushed the cake in front of her, and then she turned her attention away.

Staring at the delicate dessert box, his eyebrows bend in an instant, "You don't need to be so polite, you have a strong working ability, and you are serious and responsible. I have always been optimistic about you. This is nothing to take care of."

After finishing speaking, he pushed the box out again, "I don't like sweets these days, you can take it back and eat it yourself."

Liao Qiu stood by the table, his smile a little frozen.

Miriam had no choice but to explain, "Don't care, I don't appreciate it, but the stomach is uncomfortable recently. If I can't eat these sweet and greasy things, it would be a waste of you to leave it to me."

After hearing this, Liao Qiu's stiff expression eased a bit, "The director doesn't just like it. If you don't like it, you can take it home to your family."

"Okay, but this kind of thing will be fine once, let's not take it as an example." When Miriam saw this, the corner of her lips hooked, and she nodded in response to such a trivial matter without intending to entangle herself.

After finishing speaking, he handed out a sorted document again, "You make a copy of this to Xiao Zhang, and you will sort out a work report before you get off work tomorrow. Give me yours, and let him give them to Mr. Liang. Just look."

"Okay." Liao Qiu smiled and took it with one hand. Just as he was about to lift his foot to leave, Miriam's expression changed, her pale face was flushed, and she opened her lips and retched on the table. stand up.

"Director, are you okay?"

Liao Qiu walked around the desk and walked behind Miriam. Seeing that she was retching badly, he poured a glass of water and calmed her back, "Would you like to see the doctor, I will see you Time's face is not so good."

Miriam spit out sour water in the trash can. Hearing that he raised his arm feebly, he took the water cup and rinsed his mouth again, "I'm fine, it should be an irregular diet. I'm sick."

After speaking for a while, only a little blood on his face recovered, and Liao Qiu smiled faintly at Liao Qiu who was next to him, "I'm fine, you go ahead, I know my own body."

Liao Qiu heard that, although embarrassed, she could only walk out of her office holding the documents.

Before leaving get off work, she copied the information and carried it to the data department.

I met the deputy director of the data department at the door, and he was coming out with a cup of tea cup. After seeing her, his expression instantly revealed a bit of playfulness. He raised his eyebrows and joked, "Beauty Liao, come to Xiao Zhang, right?"

Liao Qiu froze slightly, then nodded, "Is he there?"

The man chuckled happily and raised his voice in the office behind him, "Comrade Zhang, Dame Liao, look for it."

After finishing speaking, he ignored the commotion in the office because of his words, he raised his foot to the pantry, leaving Liao Qiu standing at the door with a pile of documents, craned his neck and looked at the pile. The men said hello one by one.

Xiao Zhang quickly ran out from the innermost part of the office, and didn't forget to scold the teasers all the way, "Go, go, what's the matter with you..."

Seeing something, Liao Qiu retreated outside uncontrollably and stood in the corridor outside.

When people followed out, she took up her usual smile again and stuffed the pile of materials into his arms, "Director Lu asked me to give you this, saying that you need it when you write the report."

Xiao Zhang received the information, responded with a grin, and scratched his head again, "I'll just go and fetch it if you send a message. There is no need to run this trip to delay your time."

"It's not troublesome, besides, you can be regarded as an old senior in the company, and I should be on this trip." Liao Qiu waved his hand, tugging at the corner of his mouth awkwardly, and stepped toward the elevator entrance. "It's almost off work, I'll go back first."

She walked to the elevator entrance, Xiao Zhang chased up again, seemingly hesitant, seeing that the elevator was approaching, she said, "Is there time tonight? I invite you... No, and Director Lu for a meal together. It's too much time in Kyoto. It was tight, and I didn't get together."

Liao Qiu saw through his thoughts at a glance, and hurriedly refused, "I'm afraid it won't work."

After thinking about it, he explained: "It's mainly Director Lu. She has gastroenteritis. I am afraid that she will have to take care of her during this period. If you ask her, she will not go."

"Gastroenteritis?" Xiao Zhang stared, "What's the matter, is it serious?"

Liao Qiu pursed her lips, recalling the scenes she had just seen in the office, "I don't know, she said it was an old problem, maybe she has committed it frequently before, I don't think she cares very much."

She suddenly remembered that Xiao Zhang had worked behind Miriam before, and she couldn't help but wonder: "You have been with her for so long, you should know better than me?"

Xiao Zhang frowned further, "No, she has never suffered gastroenteritis before."

Two hours after get off work hours, Miriam saw through the office window that the sky was already dark outside, and rows of street lights were lit on the street, and she made time to take a look.

I turned on the screen of the phone and saw that several messages displayed on the interface were all sent by Bryan.

"I found some information, which may be helpful to you."

Then came a bunch of documents.

Miriam glanced openly, couldn't help but curled her lips, and quickly returned two words: Thank you.

Within a second, the phone jumped to the incoming call interface. She picked it up, pressed the hands-free and placed it aside, and hit most of her attention on the computer screen.

"What's wrong?" Her voice was cold.

"Not get off work?"

In contrast, the voice of the opposite man seemed much darker and hotter.

“Yeah.” Miriam replied casually, and then the hand typing on the keyboard suddenly stopped. She twisted her eyebrows and listened carefully, confirming the faint crying from there, “Are you at home? “

Bryan stood on the bedroom balcony, with a railing in one hand, looking at the neon signs of the street. His long thoughts were interrupted by the crying that followed. He couldn't help but turned and looked out the door with a deep “um”.

Miriam's five fingers curled up, her expression becoming solemn.

“Is Anxi okay?” She said again, her voice becoming a little dull.

Bryan closed the glass door of the balcony to cut off the noisy crying, “I am in good health and have a lot of strength. My mother was tortured not lightly, and I looked a lot haggard when I came back.”

Miriam knew that he was comforting herself, so she smiled face-to-face, “This can be considered as her wish, even if she is haggard, she is happy in her heart.”

After that, she moved her sore neck, “I won't tell you, I also want to go home to see An Yan.”

Before she finished speaking, she hung up the phone quickly before she was on the verge of collapse, and then stared at the dim eyesight, for a long time.

Until the computer screen in front of the case went down, the whole office was full of blackness. She didn't even know it. She leaned on the back of the chair, looked up and stared at the neon light refracted on the ceiling without saying a word. hair.

After a while, the phone remembered again, turned it on in the dark, and handed it to my ear. There was Kristy's loud voice, “Didn't you say you're back today, how about people?”

Miriam got up, picked up a coat and walked out the door, “I'm back.”