

## Chapter 13

Miriam didn't have to wait for an answer. She understood everything just by seeing Bryan curling her eyebrows, and then she smiled: "You don't have to brew and say anything. I know the answer. So, can we let each other go?"

Miriam broke free of his hand and squatted down to see something, but her eyes were a little red.

She was still looking forward to it. As long as she could see a little panic or nostalgia for herself in Bryan's eyes, she thought she might be soft-hearted, and he would not divorce if he said a few words.

However, this man was too calm, she couldn't see anything in his eyes, what else could she wish for?

She didn't even have the courage to question his relationship with Sophia.

Miriam was very calm, carrying things into the building, but Bryan was a little flustered, his body turned faster than his mind, and he went up quickly, blocking her way.

In the three years of marriage, Miriam occasionally played a temperament, and he could endure trouble with him, but when she heard that she was divorced, she felt uncomfortable and subconsciously did not want to believe it.

"Is it because of your father?" Bryan asked, "I'm already looking for someone to help."

"No, I will solve it myself!" Miriam interrupted him, "It's not about our divorce."

"How do you solve it? Two million is not a small amount." Bryan keenly felt that something was wrong.

Miriam pressed her lips tightly, not wanting to answer any more.

Bryan approached her and said indifferently: "Miriam, the marriage is what you want, and it is as you wish. But, do you divorce when you say divorce? What do you think of me, do you use an old luxury?"

"I didn't mean that" Miriam wanted to explain, but Bryan directly held her face and kissed her.

This kiss was more fierce than when the two had made each other before, and seemed to be punishing her intentionally.

Miriam felt her whole body heat up, and her mind was a little confused.

This seems to be the second time Bryan kissed her apart from their bedtime.

Bryan kissed deeply, until the cell phone in his pocket rang and the noisy continued, he ended. He answered the phone with a calm face and impatiently, but he held Miriam tightly with his hands, fearing that she would go upstairs.

"What's the problem?"

"Singapore? I see. Book a flight for me. I'll go tomorrow morning."

Bryan was always clear and neat, and ended the call in three minutes.

When facing Miriam, Bryan felt helpless: "I have something to go to Singapore for a week. I will talk about the divorce when I come back."

Miriam said mercilessly, "It's just a divorce. I have already signed it. You can sign another one."

Bryan tore up the divorce letter in front of her. It is rare that Bryan's tone softened: "Marriage does not end as you say it ends. I also need to consider this matter. Miriam, don't play childish temper."

Miriam laughed angrily.

He still consider?

It's amazing, she was the one who married him, and she was wasting her youth for the past three years, right?

Miriam wanted to hold on to her position, but Bryan raised her hand to touch her head, and naturally took a few shopping bags in her hand, "It's been a long time since I saw my mom, I'll go see her with you."

With a word or two, Miriam softened his heart, and silently led people upstairs.

Mother Lu was a little surprised when she saw Bryan, but when she said hello to Bryan, she nodded and continued to watch the TV series.

Bryan accompanies Miriam to the kitchen to process the ingredients. Miriam cooks, but he slaps her hands. The two don't talk much, as if they were living in their own place. From beginning to end, no one mentioned the divorce.

The apartment Miriam rented to her mother was a one-bedroom apartment. She seemed a bit crowded when she moved over. Of course, it was impossible for Bryan to rest here. Besides, she did not intend to keep him.

After dinner, Bryan watched TV with Miriam for a while, and when it was not early, he got up and left.

"Miriam, give it to me."

"Don't you have no legs and can't leave?" Miriam was unwilling to get up from the sofa. As a result, she couldn't afford it. Bryan also stood there and didn't leave until Lu Mu coughed. .

Bryan was worried, and repeated when he went downstairs: "I will talk about the divorce when I come back from a business trip."

## Chapter 14

Miriam didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

When she got married, Bryan was unwilling, adding conditions and pushing. When she wanted to divorce, he was unwilling again, which really made her unpredictable.

Early the next morning, Miriam went to the bank to withdraw the money.

Two bags full of 2.5 million in cash were a little heavy, so she took it directly to the lawyer's office: "Lawyer Song, 2.5 million here, should be enough. My father will trouble you."

Attorney Song checked it out, and he was obviously relieved: "Enough, as long as you make up the stolen money, I will try my best to defend your father."

"Thank you." Miriam didn't know what to say, but thanked again and again.

She should really thank her father for knowing such a good lawyer, and willing to accept such a case, otherwise she would have to worry about finding a lawyer.

"Manager Lu, President Henry wants you to go to his office."

When Miriam came back from the law firm, the President's Office called. She had to put down her things and hurriedly arrived at the General Henry's office before she knew it was a cooperation case.

Their company had a cooperation with the industry's investment giant Longteng, and they agreed to negotiate next Wednesday, but as the

representative attending the negotiation, the director of ectopic pregnancy was lying in the hospital, so they wanted to send Miriam.

"I'm going? Mr. Henry, stop joking!" Miriam couldn't laugh or cry. "I'm just a statistician. You let me talk about things. Didn't this push me to the fire pit? I have never touched this."

"It's okay, I will send someone to accompany you. You can just follow the contract." Mr. Henry smiled and said: "I can't help it. If the company is more eloquent than you, I would be so embarrassed."

Before Miriam had time to speak, President Henry directly threw down the temptation, "If you go, I will let Finance give you an extra 20,000 for your hard work, and all the inbound expenses will be reimbursed."

It's ruthless to take the money directly.

But she is short of money!

"Mr. Henry remembers to let me book the air ticket." Miriam accepted the contract from Mr. Henry. Isn't it just a negotiation? Anyway, she had listened to some people as an interpreter before, and she understood some business words.

Twenty thousand is enough for her and Mother Lu for three months.

After returning to her office, Miriam briefly looked at the cooperation case, and out of professional habits, she searched Longteng Investment Company on google.

An investment company developed in Jincheng four years ago went public overseas in less than two years. Now it has bought Hetai Building with a market value of tens of billions.

Miriam couldn't help but slap her tongue.

It took four years to develop, either a big boss or a wealthy second-generation rich!

Miriam pulled down the mouse to see what level of this boss is. The phone on the table rang, and she touched it to answer.

"Brother, I happen to be looking for you too. I will invite you and Tian Tian to dinner tonight."

Xiang Dongnan at the other end laughed: "It seems that I made this call by chance, all right, you order to get off work, I will pick you up?"

"Five thirty."

After sending the message, looking at the empty computer interface, Miriam couldn't turn his mind at once, muttering: "What am I going to do just now? I'm old, memory is degraded!"

Unable to remember, Miriam simply didn't think about it, and set about to do other things.

After get off work, I came to the southeast to pick up Miriam and went to the Red House for dinner together. During this time, seeing Tian Tian playing with her mobile phone, she didn't seem to talk to Xiang Southeast very much, Miriam was a little curious.

"Brother, why doesn't Tian Tian speak?"

To the southeast, he touched Tiantian's head, and the smile on the corners of her mouth was a bit bitter: "Tian Tian has autism"