

Chapter 1

In the middle of the night, Miriam Lu seemed to be immersed in a dream, the man's heavy body pressed her down, and she couldn't help shrinking from the heat.

In the next second, sink your waist, enter, occupy...

"Um..." Miriam couldn't help but open her eyes because of the pain.

Then I realized that it was not a dream.

The man who had only come back once a week was pressing on her at the moment, and the warm yellow lamp by the bed was hitting him. His naked upper body was well-structured, and his arms were slender, which looked very beautiful.

Miriam was stunned.

Isn't today Saturday, why did he come back?

"Wake up?" The man's voice was low but cold. Seeing Miriam staring at him with open eyes, he still didn't stop his hand movement, hit her hard, and leaned over to kiss her.

Bed. It seems to him that it is not love, but a routine matter.

The next day, Miriam was awakened by the sound of a car downstairs.

She sat up from the bed with her arms around the quilt, and was stunned for more than ten seconds. After hearing something in the kitchen, she ran out of the room and saw a slender figure busy in the kitchen.

The man is wearing casual clothes at home, with long waist and thin legs, and looks thin, but he didn't feel like he was weak last night...

Miriam blushed and was a little embarrassed when he thought of the man's previous bed affairs.

What was she thinking early in the morning!

Bryan Shao made breakfast and came out of the kitchen. He frowned when he saw Miriam standing there in her nightdress, "Go change clothes."

"Oh, okay." Miriam looked down at herself. She was in a silk nightdress with her arms and thighs exposed. She didn't wear any underwear or even those two points were clearly visible. She blushed and hurried to the bedroom.

After she finished washing, Bryan had already been sitting at the table for breakfast, and Miriam sat down opposite him.

The sandwiches and fried eggs made by the man looked good and had an attractive fragrance. Miriam ate the eggs in a small bite, but neither of them spoke. There was only the sound of knife and fork colliding on the table.

Miriam is used to this kind of life.

After eating, Miriam carried the dinner plate to the kitchen, accidentally kicked the door panel when she came out, and sucked in pain.

After Bryan saw it, he took a band-aid from the cabinet and handed it to her.

"Thank you." Miriam knew that he was always cold, but she was still a little bit sour in her heart.

The wife of someone else's family was injured, and the husband cared about asking if it didn't matter, so she squatted down and took a look. She and Bryan were exceptions, like two strangers living under one roof.

Bryan didn't speak, but turned around and took the suit jacket and put it on.

I have to say that some men are naturally suitable for wearing suits, especially those with a slender figure like Bryan, who look particularly good in suits, and they are full of aura just by standing.

"Remember to wash the dishes after eating, don't let the sink soak." When he said, Bryan had already put on his leather shoes.

When Miriam reacted, there was only the sound of the door closing.

Miriam kept squatting there. If Bryan's actions just made her feel sore, now she is getting a little bit of chill invaded her bone marrow, and she feels bone-chilling cold all over her body.

She knew that Bryan was only forced to marry her by her father, and that she didn't really love herself.

Even Bryan asked to sign a contract with her when they got married, not only before marriage, but also after marriage.

What kind of living expenses both parties pay half each, cannot have children within four years, and divorce as soon as four years arrive...

These contracts were signed by Miriam. She naively thought that she could warm Bryan's cold heart.

Unexpectedly, three years later, his attitude was still cold, and all she did was nothing but futile.

You see, from last night to now, he has only said four sentences in total. Bedtime is nothing more than a physical need for him. Even if he doesn't wear t, he is restrained, as if he is afraid of her pregnancy.

Marriage was ridiculous for her sake.

Chapter 2

After a long time, Miriam got up, calmly went to the kitchen to wash the dishes and put them in the disinfection cabinet, changed clothes, went out to the garage to pick up the car, and drove to the company after half an hour.

When the employees saw Miriam, they said hello: "Ms. Lu is early."

"Morning." Miriam nodded with a smile, went into the office and took off her coat, and asked the assistant: "Is President Henry here?"

"Come on, in the office."

Miriam went to the president's office and knocked on the door to enter.

"Ms. Lu is here?" When Mr. Henry saw Miriam coming in, he immediately put down the papers in her hand, asked her to sit in the reception area, and even made tea: "What's the matter with Mr. Lu?"

"About borrowing money from you." Miriam didn't cover up, half begging to say: "Mr Henry, I have been in the company for three years. You know what I am, two million, I hope you can borrow give me."

President Henry was stunned, looking embarrassed: "Manager Lu, I am not in charge of the company, and with such a large sum of money, even if I agree with other directors will not agree."

"I know, can I borrow it from you alone?" Miriam said, "Don't worry, at most six months, I will definitely pay you back the money, even with 5% interest!"

"Manager Lu, I can't do anything about it. My money is in the control of my wife, and you know who my wife is. If she knows who I lend the money to, I'm afraid I won't have to go home."

Henry always thought of something, and asked Miriam: "Hey, I remember your husband was not an investment? Two million is just a small amount of money to him, why don't you tell him?"

"He, it's just a small investment, not much." Miriam felt sour when she said this.

After three years of marriage, she only knew that Bryan was an investor. She didn't know where his company was and how much he made every month, and they had a contract, and his money was only his money.

"Manager Lu, it's not that I don't want to help, and I am powerless." Mr. Henry poured a cup of tea for Miriam, "Let me see, let the finance give you a salary increase next month. After all, you are really very good during this period of time. hard."

Miriam knew that it didn't make much sense to continue, so she got up and left: "I was so embarrassed that season. I have bothered you for so long, thank you."

"It's okay, I didn't help, or you can try to get a bank loan."

"Thank you."

After leaving the office of the president, Miriam felt a little irritable, went to the bathroom, went into the small cubicle when no one was seen, took out a cigarette box and a lighter from his pocket, and ordered one.

She is not addicted to smoking, smoking is just a joke. Since marrying Bryan, she never touched him again after knowing that he hates the smell of cigarettes. She only smoked recently and became addicted.

Miriam was sitting on the toilet and smoking a cigarette, her face slightly solemn.

Since she was a child, she has always been proud of having a father as a judge. When she was a college, she also thought about applying for a judicial major, but she was not very interested. In the end, she chose finance.

In fact, a long time ago, she felt that her family was too "rich". When she got married, her dowry was rich enough, and the family moved into a three-story villa. She always felt that her father made a lot of money, but she didn't think much about it.

Miriam didn't know that his father had been arrested until his father did not go home a month ago, and the news reported that he had embezzled him.

The mother almost cried and lost her eyes, and her anxious hair turned white.

Miriam was calm enough to contact the lawyer while comforting her mother, trying to find a way to pay back the stolen money little by little.

Several houses in the family were sold, including her dowry room and car. She cheekily moved to Bryan's apartment, but it was still two million short. Those relatives were afraid of their family, let alone borrowing money.

In the past half month, she tried to contact all the friends she could contact, but she couldn't borrow any money.