

Chapter 3

There are still twenty days before her father was sentenced. If she can't raise any money in these twenty days, she will return, for fear that her father will be gray when he comes out of prison.

Investors?

Thinking of what Mr. Henry had just said, Miriam hesitated, fetched the phone from his pocket, opened the address book and swiped down, looking at the number that he knew well.

At first, she gave Bryan a note of her husband, and deliberately added an A, so that his name is at the top of the address book, and you can see it with a single click.

However, in the past three years, Bryan has called her and texted a handful of times. Over time, she changed her husband to Bryan, and didn't bother him if there was nothing important.

Miriam dialed the phone, threw the cigarette into the toilet by the way, and went out to collect water and rinse his mouth.

She had just smoked a cigarette and her voice was a little dumb. If she didn't deal with it, when Bryan picked up her call, she would feel that the face on the other end of the phone would definitely become ugly.

"Hello, who?"

The phone was connected quickly, but what made Miriam chill all over was that it was a woman who answered the phone, and she was naturally proficient in questioning, as if she had received many such calls.

Seeing Miriam silent over there, he asked: "Hello?"

It took a long time for Miriam to pull back her thoughts, and her voice was obscure when she spoke, "I'm looking for Bryan, is he there?"

"Brother Chen is in a meeting." The woman called this name casually and naturally, as if the party in charge of sovereignty: "Tell me what your surname is and which customer it is. I think Brother Chen didn't save your number..."

Miriam hurriedly hung up the phone without waiting for her to speak. Her hands trembled. Finally, the phone fell off and there was a muffled sound. She hurriedly picked it up.

From the shattered mobile phone screen, Miriam looked at her face, wondering when there were tears, and she looked like her family was ruined, how embarrassed and embarrassed.

She and Bryan had been married for three years, three springs, summers, autumns and winters. According to others, even if they were old husbands and old wives, he never saved his number.

Is it so difficult to put her in the address book?

And that woman...

Miriam felt cold all over when thinking of the call three minutes ago.

Bryan's attitude has always been so cold. Miriam didn't doubt that he might have raised other women outside, but the two signed a contract. If he cheated, he would have to leave the house for divorce.

Miriam always believed him, but the ambiguous address that the other party gave Bryan on this call made her change her mind.

Even the small slit in her heart that was not obvious was getting bigger and bigger.

Miriam doesn't care if today is Sunday or whether Bryan will go home.

I got off work on time at 5:30 in the afternoon. When I drove past the supermarket, I stopped by to buy some fresh fruits and vegetables.

She has always been very good at cooking. She learned from her mother. After marriage, she changed her style to cook for Bryan. However, Bryan came back once a week according to the contract. At other times, she faced the best dishes alone.

After a long time, Miriam didn't bother to cook. If Bryan came back on the weekend, he would find out who was cooking. When the division of labor came, he would order takeaways when he was away. Only occasionally would he be in a good mood and play cooking.

The mobile phone in the living room was playing music, and the sound was not small, so Miriam, who was busy in the kitchen, naturally did not hear the door opening, fighting with the little yellow croaker on the cutting board.

"what!"

Miriam was accidentally scratched while picking the gills of a fish, Miriam screamed and pulled out his fingers, all blood.

She hadn't reacted yet, there seemed to be someone approaching behind her. The big hand that stretched out grabbed her fingers and put them under the faucet to rinse, and his hot palm made Miriam miss two shots.

It seems that except for the lips, everything on the man's body is hot.

"When you buy fish, won't you let others fix it for you?" Bryan said, wiped her fingers with a tissue and put on a band-aid. The movements looked gentle, but his face was still faint.

Miriam murmured, "I was in a hurry to buy things, so I forgot..."

Chapter 4

Bryan rolled up his shirt sleeves, showing his lean arms, "I will do it tonight."

"Apron." Miriam took off the apron hanging on the shelf on tiptoe, unfolded and wanted to tie him up, "Your shirt is white, and it won't be easy to wash with oil."

Bryan glanced at her, turned around, and Miriam quickly put an apron on him.

Because both of them had to do housework, she bought the apron one size at the time, although he was tall, it seemed a bit funny to wear it.

Miriam didn't go out, so she leaned at the door of the kitchen and looked at his busy figure. A man with no matter how well cultivated he looked particularly seductive even if he did this kind of work, "Well, why did you come back today."

Although the two agreed when they got married, unless Bryan was on a business trip, he would have to go home every Sunday, but Miriam thought he was back yesterday, and he probably won't be back today.

Without looking back, Bryan was busy washing the vegetables: "Today and Sunday."

"Oh." Miriam's eyes dimmed.

Sure enough, if it weren't for the contract, he wouldn't come back even if it was his apartment?

"Do you have anything to call me in the morning?" Bryan asked, explaining by the way: "The assistant answered the phone and said that someone was looking for me. I checked the phone and found out that it was you."

assistant Manager?

Does any assistant call his boss "Brother Chen" as an intimate name?

"I just want to ask if you will come back." Miriam still didn't ask the sentence "Why didn't you save my number". She felt uncomfortable just hearing what he said before and turned to the living room.

Miriam was bored on internet, read it for a while but was very upset, and couldn't help but click on google.

When she came back to her senses, she found out that google's information was "Why doesn't my husband save my number", or "My husband's assistant calls her husband intimate" and so on.

She couldn't help but click on the large number of answers. Be careful what your husband cheated on. Check her husband's phone to prepare evidence for the divorce. Anyway, she can divide more money... She smiled and felt sad.

At this time, Bryan came out of the kitchen with the vegetables and called her: "Come and eat."

"Okay." Miriam hurriedly turned off the phone.

The two of them had always been quiet and speechless. Miriam looked at Bryan frequently, her eyes were complicated, but she said nothing.

Bryan washed the dishes after the meal and then went back to the bedroom.

He should have been very busy at work recently. After taking a shower, he went to bed. When Miriam came back with a facial mask, Bryan was already asleep. With her back facing her, Miriam felt like he was separated by a mountain.

Miriam looked at his mobile phone on the bedside table and stood there for a long time, but finally couldn't hold back, and quietly took it over.

She had used Bryan's mobile phone before taking pictures, so she knew the password.

After entering the password, Miriam flipped through it casually, and it was nothing. Most of the emails were from work, and she didn't understand much. When she flipped to the text message, she caught her breath.

That is a read text message, the content is just a few words:

Sophia Fu?

Is that the assistant's name? Or another woman?

Miriam didn't know how she felt when she saw this message. Bryan would have deleted the unimportant information. She turned off the phone and put it back on the bedside table.

Miriam looked at his broad back and couldn't help reaching out to wrap his waist.

The next second his hands were gently pulled apart, and even the man moved there, deliberately pulling the same distance away.

Miriam was sour by him.

Last night he wanted her fiercely, endlessly, can't she want to hug her today?

Is there nothing between them except that piece of paper and the physical needs he wants?

Miriam thought, maybe she would file for a divorce when she was done with her father.

Four years is too long and she is too tired to wait any longer.

