

Chapter 7

She thought of her marriage to Bryan. After three years of marriage, the relationship between the two has not changed. It is like a stranger who is tied to a piece of paper and a contract living under one roof.

Faced with Bryan's calm, restrained, and separated man, how did she spend three years with him?

At this moment, Miriam's lower abdomen suddenly throbbed, her face turned pale, and her legs softened and almost fell.

Xiang Dongnan quickly held her hand, seeing her pale, and asked worriedly: "I'm not feeling well? Should I take you to the hospital?"

"It's okay." Miriam waved her hand, freed from his hand and stood up, her expression a little bitter: Actually, I envy you. I have a bad life. If I say divorce, I will get divorced."

"You and Bryan." Although Xiang Dongnan hadn't come back for several years, he often contacted Lu's father and knew that Miriam was married to Bryan. It is said that the other party's family background is not very good."He embarrassed you?"

Miriam shook her head.

If Bryan embarrassed her, he would ridicule her all day long, but he would have that kind of indifferent appearance. When he came back once a week, his "home" seemed to not exist to him.

Miriam wanted to say something. When she looked up, she just saw a group of people approaching.

The men in suits and shoes seemed to be business elites. The man in the front wore an iron-gray suit with short black hair combed back meticulously. The temperament was outstanding, and it was hard to ignore.

Miriam saw the slender figure beside him, in the same gray dress as him. The cool color was worn on her but it was very bright, white and delicate, with a slight smile on her lips.

Miriam's body froze. She felt that the woman standing next to Bryan was the same woman who spoke with her last time. It must be!

Bryan, who came over, also saw Miriam.

When she saw her standing with a man, her eyebrows seemed to be frowned. She wanted to say something. The woman beside her had already unscrewed the door of the private room and said softly, "Mr. Shao, please go inside."

Miriam thought to herself, it was the woman who spoke with her last time, and her voice was better than the one on the phone.

Seeing Bryan leading the people past by without a word, Miriam grasped his clothes tightly.

She also wanted to take her footsteps and leave, but she didn't expect her abdomen to throb, and she fell straight down.

"Miriam?"

Bryan was entering the private room. Hearing Xiang Dongnan's anxious shouts, he looked out and found that Miriam was lying on the carpet and his face was pale. He left the people who pushed him away and walked over.

"Let go." Forcibly squeezing to the southeast, Bryan picked up the person and walked outside the hotel with a calm face.

Xiang Dongnan probably guessed who it was, and didn't catch up with him, only his eyes flashed.

Bryan carried him to the emergency room of the hospital.

While waiting, he was calling Sophia in charge and asked her to cancel the negotiation tonight.

After waiting outside for nearly ten minutes, the ward door opened.

The doctor came out and took off the mask and asked Bryan directly: "Are you her husband?"

Bryan nodded, "Yes."

"Take care of your wife and stop letting her drink and smoke."

The doctor reproached: "She has cold in her own palace. If she doesn't adjust her schedule and takes good care of her body, it will be a problem whether she can have a baby in the future. I prescribed some medicine for her and remember to let her take it on time."

"Thank you doctor."

Even if the doctor left, Bryan's mind was still reverberating just now, rubbing his eyebrows with his hands.

Because of the persecution of his family, he had to marry Miriam, and he was naturally disgusted with this marriage. Therefore, he was required to sign a contract when getting married. The two parties had separated their affairs and hoped that there would be no entanglement in the divorce.

But seeing that Miriam had lived so badly on her own, she felt sick. After all, she is a girl in her twenties after all, he has to take care of her no matter what.

Bryan went downstairs to the hospital supermarket and bought a hot porridge.

When I entered the ward, I happened to see Miriam wake up, seemingly struggling to sit up.

“What are you messing with?” Bryan used to put the porridge on the table and put a pillow on her back to make her lean comfortably. “Isn’t smoking just for fun? Why is it addictive?”

Did he leave?

Chapter 8

Miriam saw that Bryan was a little surprised. She hadn’t seen him a few times in the past. It seemed that she had seen him the most times in the past few days. He was still sent to the hospital, a bit like a dream.

Seeing him asking this, Miriam didn’t answer either, just skipping the beginning.

Bryan sighed, pulled the chair and sat on it, and opened the hot porridge. His voice could not contain his beak: “From today, give me a quit of smoking, have you heard?”

Miriam sneered and said angrily: “Heh! Who do you think you are?”

“Miriam, you are not young, don’t play a child’s temper.” Bryan said lightly, blowing the porridge and passing it to her lips: “I asked them to put the candy you like. Take a bite.”

“Take it, don’t eat it!” Miriam twisted her body further, her tone was not good.

He looks considerate, remembering what she likes to eat and what she doesn’t like to eat. Why did the two marry them like walking on thin ice?

And she is not young, nor is she kidding!

Seeing the girl so stubborn, Bryan frowned, lowered his head to eat the porridge, reached out his hand to pinch her lips, and kissed her, forcing her to open her mouth and feed the hot porridge in her mouth.

"Hmm!" Miriam thumped his chest to resist, and Bryan deceived her, her long legs directly clamped her legs to death, and the repeated deep kisses almost made Miriam breathless.

After repeated feedings like this several times, the bowl of porridge had bottomed out, and the person in his arms also calmed down, staring at him with wide-eyed eyes, as if he had sinned inexcusably.

Bryan kneaded her delicate lips with his fingers.

It was light pink and soft. He felt it just after kissing, but this was a hospital, and she had to suppress any thoughts, and she was not feeling well.

Bryan put her hand on the side of Miriam's brain, as if he was holding her delicate and soft in his arms, and his voice was slightly cold: "Miriam, if I find you smoking next time, I have a way to deal with you."

"Yes, I want you to take care of it!" Miriam was a little confused when he saw him scowling, and didn't want to meet his eyes, but twisted his body over, pulled over the quilt and covered it, feeling anxious.

If he feels uncomfortable, he should stay, right?

As long as he stays to take care of himself and has a better attitude, he will definitely not resist him, guarantee

It's just that Miriam thought so well. Not a minute later, there was a rustling sound of plastic bags being packed up. She heard Bryan say: "I have

something to deal with. You should rest first. I will pick you up when I have time tomorrow morning."

Miriam was so disappointed that she wrapped the quilt tighter.

In his heart, she is worse than work!

Seeing that Miriam didn't say anything, Bryan had to stop at the door and asked, "Do you want me to help?"

"No! No!" Miriam knew that he was referring to his father's affairs. When he heard the word "help", she felt sour and irritable: "I will solve the problem by myself, you can go!"

Bryan sighed slightly.

He doesn't like this marriage, but she is at least his nominal wife. She has been well-behaved after being married for so long, and he didn't bother him with anything, and he couldn't completely ignore her.

After leaving the ward, Bryan thought for a while, took out his mobile phone from his pocket and dialed a call out: "You help me contact Mr. Xiang and ask him when he is free. I want to visit him."

Waking up in the morning, Miriam waited until eleven in the hospital, but Bryan still did not come.

He lied to her! !