

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 595– 596

Chapter 595

On the second day, Miriam took Zheng Yun and Kristy, who was in a posture of traveling abroad in ten-centimeter high heels, boarded the plane and flew to Bali.

The grandfather of the Mao family's youngest son got married. I heard that the wedding was scheduled for a very famous local church. The Mao family's invitation was sent to You Mao a week ago. The original invitation should be Bryan.

However, Bryan still had Long Teng's affairs involved, and adjusted it several times before and after, and found that the itinerary could not be staggered at all, so he had no choice but to let Miriam go there for him.

In fact, Miriam couldn't tell what was wrong this time, but there was a faint feeling of anxiety.

Fortunately, Kristy was accompanied by her. Compared to Miriam, she was traveling at public expense, and she felt so happy along the way.

The plane landed in the evening, and the three of them went directly to the pre-booked hotel with their luggage. Miriam and Kristy were in the same room, and Zheng Yun was alone.

After entering the hotel room, Kristy threw away her luggage and lay on the sofa outside the suite, holding a mobile phone and wondering what she was doing.

Miriam came out of the shower, seeing that she was still in the same posture as half an hour ago, she couldn't help but frown as she wiped her hair to remind her, "Go wash, it's time to sleep."

"Don't worry..." Kristy beamed her eyes, stretched out her hand to beckon Miriam to sit down beside her, then handed out her mobile phone, and pointed to one of the churches in the phone photo, "I see it, this is the day after tomorrow. The auditorium where the young master of the Mao family got married is not stylish?"

Miriam was forced to take a look, and then was slightly stunned.

The white Gothic building looks magnificent and magnificent. There is a large green grass in front of the church. There are many wedding decorations on the grass. Miriam doesn't know why. After reading these, he feels sour.

She reluctantly curled her lips and smiled, "Graceful, I heard that the old man of the Mao family loves this little son the most, so naturally his wedding will not be bad."

While she was talking, the woman next to her was flipping back through the photos. In addition to the distant view and the location, there were also some details of the interior of the church. In short, just like Miriam said, it was not bad.

She glanced indifferently, then snatched the phone, locked the screen and put it aside, then stared at it and said, "It's getting late, let's take a bath."

Kristy pursed her lips and observed the expression on Miriam's face with a smile on her face. Then she patted the armrest of the sofa and got up and strode into the bathroom.

When she came out of the shower, Miriam was already lying flat on the bed and closed her eyes.

"Miriam'er, you are not young this month, right? When do you plan to have your wedding with Bryan?" The woman was lying on the bed too, her body facing Miriam's side, her head supported with one hand, and she blinked curiously. Eyes, "I'm still waiting to drink your wedding wine."

Miriam was not drowsy at the moment, but did not open his eyes, but dealt with it in a serious way: "Wait for this period of time to finish, there should be no time in recent months."

At the end, he suddenly hooked his lips and smiled: "There is always a chance, I'm not in a hurry, why are you in a hurry?"

Seeing her calm look, Kristy couldn't help but curl her lips, and then she lay down, arms spread out, and replied weakly: "A wedding has been delayed for five or six years, and only you, Mrs. Shao, have such a good temper in the world."

Having said this, I suddenly became interested, turned his face and lifted his chin twice, "To be honest, aren't you angry?"

Miriam slowly opened her eyes, thinking about the other party's problem in her mind, and then she figured it out, she laughed twice, "No, I'm really sad, but it's not angry. He is an impeccable husband, who am I? There is a reason to be angry with him."

Originally, there was still an inescapable emotion in my heart, but because of Kristy's problem, she relieved herself.

The woman beside her suddenly opened her eyes and looked over with a smirk.

Miriam saw her scalp numb. When she was about to question, she saw that the other party had turned off the bedside lamp and said, "Sleep, sleep, talk tomorrow."

She said she was sleeping, but Miriam opened her eyes in the middle of the night and saw that the phone on the bed next to her was still on, and she looked shockingly at the woman's pale face.

She turned over and asked vaguely: “Why are you still up?”

Kristy was frightened by the sudden movement. She burst into a cold sweat from her back and looked up. Seeing that the other party seemed to be sleeping again, she patted her chest and comforted herself quietly, “Don’t be afraid or not, you are a good deed.”

When Miriam got up the next day, after washing herself and sitting in front of the vanity mirror, she waited until Kristy got out of bed with two huge dark circles under her eyes, and then drifted from behind her to the bathroom like a ghost.

Later, when I went downstairs to eat, I looked at the other person with a sorrowful look, so I couldn’t help but reach out and touch her forehead, “What’s wrong with you, where is it?”

The woman stretched out her hand and smiled with a pale face, “It’s okay, I’m okay.”

Immediately, without knowing whether it was intentional or unintentional, his eyes cast in the direction of Zheng Yun.

Miriam noticed this little interaction, her face was suspicious, and she turned around and saw that Director Zheng beside her was also half-squinted and lethargic.

She looked around in surprise, “What’s the matter with you two?”

The two looked at each other, then tacitly buried their heads and ate the food on the plate. No one wanted to respond to Miriam’s inner question.

Kristy chewed on the bread and pointed out the window with a smile on her face, “Hey, I heard that there are many large and small wedding churches nearby, with different styles. Anyway, there is nothing to do after dinner. Why don’t we go and take a look? ?”

Her voice was high and it sounded a bit jerky.

But Zheng Yun hadn’t finished chewing the bread in his mouth, and he exaggeratedly nodded when he heard these words, “Okay, okay, I want to see it too, maybe it will be useful for marriage in the future...”

The two reached an agreement very happily and tacitly, and immediately turned their gazes to Miriam unanimously, and asked sincerely, “Are you going?”

Miriam casually took a bite of the food on the plate, “I’m not going anymore, I’m tired, you guys have fun.”

Although she couldn’t guess the specifics, she always felt that there was something between the two women that was hiding from her.

Sure enough, after hearing her refusal, the two of you said a word to me, and finally dragged her into the car. The driver stepped on the accelerator, and about twenty minutes later, the car stopped on the side of a wide road.

On one side of the road are vast beaches and seas, and on the other side are churches of various sizes connected by lawns.

I raised my eyes and looked over, and the feelings I saw with my own eyes far exceeded the shock brought by the photos.

Miriam stood on the side of the road, stunned for a moment. At this time, a woman screamed, "Hey, look, what are you doing over there?"

Following the direction of Kristy's finger, she saw a dozen young men and women on the lawn near a church. They were far apart and could not see what they were communicating.

"Go and see."

She hadn't spoken yet, she was pulled over by the two.

Chapter 596

Miriam was suspicious and was dragged by Kristy and Zheng Yun from side to side, crossing the road and lawn all the way to the end of the crowd.

Only then did I see a billboard in front of the host. It turned out to be a creative anniversary event organized by a local wedding company.

There were a lot of onlookers nearby, with different skin colors and appearances. At first glance, most of them were tourists.

The host is a tall man wearing a white shirt, with white skin and blue eyes. He speaks fluent English and can be called a handsome face.

And beside him, there was an old man dressed as a priest, holding a Bible in his hands, looking at the noisy crowd in front of him with a smile.

"Forget it, there are a lot of people." Miriam stood there, watching everyone cheering and curling her eyebrows slightly.

It's okay to watch the excitement, but her current situation is really not suitable for getting in the middle of the crowd.

And as soon as she finished speaking, Kristy, who was supporting her next to her, was already stepping on high heels, pushing away from the crowd and rushing to the

forefront. After a long while, she turned back with a look of excitement, holding two number plates in her hand.

One was given to Zheng Yun, and the other was stuffed into Miriam's hands.

Miriam hesitated, looked around at the white and colorful sign, and asked her, "What is this?"

Before Kristy could answer, Zheng Yun had already pushed her spectacles frame and turned to the position of the billboard."It seems to be a lucky bride. Those who are drawn have the opportunity to enjoy their company's full set of wedding services."

As she said, she unconsciously curled her lips, lifted the white cover of the number plate in her hand, and lit up to the two people next to her, "I am the 13th."

"I just heard a few people over there discussing that this company's wedding service is the most famous in the local area. If I remember correctly, this is the one that Master Mao invited..."

Kristy craned her neck, added with a smile, and then asked Miriam curiously: "What's your number?"

The woman followed and glanced down, but she didn't seem to be interested. She raised her hand and asked Kristy, "Why don't you smoke?"

"Hi..." Kristy waved her hand nonchalantly, "I've been married, so why do I want to be fresh."

Zheng Yun showed a dispensable attitude towards this incident. She raised her eyebrows slightly and smiled: "I haven't been married yet, but I am more curious."

"Forget it." Miriam twisted her brows slightly, and stuffed the unrevealed sign into Kristy's arms, "I am also married, and I am not interested in this formalism."

Her hopes for the wedding will never be pinned on an inexplicable celebration.

The number plate fell into Kristy's arms, and it seemed to be a hot potato. Seeing her panic on her face, she was caught off guard and stuffed it back again, "Hey, this is yours, that's yours. Anyway, you and Bryan's wedding will have to wait for a while, so why not try it in advance?"

After finishing speaking, he cast a wink at Miriam and smiled smugly: "Don't worry, we will keep secrets for you."

"Confidentiality?" Miriam looked suspiciously, and looked back and forth at the weird woman."You seem to be sure that you will win."

"Uh...cough cough..."

Kristy, who was exposed for no reason, showed a bit of panic on her face, and then coughed twice to cover up her embarrassment, as if she had a guilty conscience.

When Miriam arrived here, the look of suspicion in her eyes became stronger and stronger.

With one hand on her hips, she was about to ask questions, but was interrupted by Zheng Yun next to her. The woman tried to make a round and pinned the number plate to her chest, "Hey, it's because you won't necessarily be drawn, so many As for human beings, it is a matter of luck anyway. If you are really caught, I think it is God's will..."

Her words were so mellow that Kristy nodded her head repeatedly to express her approval, "Yes, it might not be possible to get it."

The two of you talked to me, and finally managed to convince Miriam, she withdrew her suspicious gaze, and her attention was quickly attracted by the sudden boiling sound ahead.

At this moment, under the leadership of the host, a group of men and women with different accents are chanting, counting down the last time in English.

"Three, two, one!"

With the last order, the host turned the lottery machine in front of him.

When the big screen rolled up, the crowd suddenly fell silent. Some people showed excitement and tension, and some had no expression on their faces, but their eyes were fixed on the screen.

After a while, the speed of number scrolling began to slow down, and the last number slowly stayed on the screen amidst the small moans of the crowd.

"Number Thirty Two!"

The host's excited voice was transmitted to the surrounding open space through the microphone, and he asked in fluent English, "On the 32nd, which little baby got this lucky?"

After a long time no one came to the stage, and the crowd sighed with regret. After that, everyone began to crane their necks to see who had such good luck.

Kristy's eyes were already round, she urged Miriam, "Look at it quickly, what's your number?"

When Miriam saw the dark and oppressive group of people in front, she was also thinking that it might not be so coincidental.

She looked at the other person's shining eyes, pursed her lips and smiled, and then slowly revealed the number in her hand.

Sure enough, it was number thirty-two.

She stared blankly at the two black numbers in her hand, somewhat dumb.

And Kristy and Zheng Yun next to him had already exclaimed. The two of them reached out to Miriam tacitly and screamed, "Here, here is the 32nd."

Everyone's sights were delivered. Finally, she was crowded and pushed to the host's side. After a while, she was greeted by a bunch of people and went all the way into a nearby church.

The church was separated from the pre-arranged dressing room and dressing room. As soon as Miriam stepped in, she was pulled into the dressing room by a woman with blue eyes and blonde hair smiling.

"This..." After sitting down, her head was still dizzy, and she tried to stand up several times to explain, "Sorry, I..."

"Okay." The blue-eyed woman held her shoulders with a smile, and said with a smile: "Don't be nervous, you are beautiful, and your skin is in very good condition. Believe me, God even left this opportunity to you. It will definitely surprise you four."

Miriam rolled her eyes and saw Kristy, who was coming in next to her, standing beside her with her breasts folded, her face was full of relief, and she echoed: "Yeah, yeah, such good luck, not everyone All of them..."

Miriam glanced at her unhappily, "I have asked you to say anything. With such good luck, should I let you?"

"Don't..." Kristy waved her hand again and again, and then she was busy fleeing the scene, "I'll see what Zheng Yun is up to."

Miriam didn't have time to stop, and people had already ran away.

She was helpless, and for the first time realized what it was like to be driven off the shelves by a duck.