

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 597– 598

Chapter 597

Sit in front of the makeup mirror for two full hours.

Looking at the makeup slowly forming in the mirror, Miriam was once in a daze.

“You seem to be getting more and more nervous. Is it not comfortable?” The blue-eyed makeup artist frowned when she saw Miriam’s more and more undulating chest.

Miriam retracted her gaze from the mirror and smiled a little embarrassingly, “It’s okay.”

He said it was all right, but his face didn’t look like it was all right.

“Let’s take a five-minute rest. You can go to the bathroom and drink some water.”

The makeup artist put down the curling iron in his hand, turned his head and whispered to the assistant next to him, and soon the man brought a glass of warm water and handed it to Miriam.

“Thank you.” She got up with a water glass and pushed open the door of the dressing room.

Outside the door, Zheng Yun and Kristy were sitting side by side on the wooden benches of the church, immersed in a conversation. When they saw Miriam coming, their eyes raised one after another, and their eyes were inevitably stained with surprise.

In the end, it was Kristy who covered her mouth with envy, “God, it’s so pretty.”

Miriam was a little uncomfortable being seen by the two people, holding the water glass while drinking the water while pretending not to hear the same and walked away.

When she walked to the exit of the church, she leaned against the door and took out the mobile phone from her pocket. After thinking about it again and again, she dialed Bryan out.

But the phone rang until it hung up naturally, and no one answered.

After the screen of the mobile phone went off, she saw her blurry face in the mirror through the reflection of the screen, and an unclear emotion came to her heart.

After a while, she opened the screen again, deleted and deleted, and finally sent a sentence over and asked him: “Is it in a meeting?”

Before she could reply, the blue-eyed makeup artist found her again and reminded her with a smile: "It's time to continue. There will be about an hour later."

An hour later, she was led from the dressing room to the changing room next door.

There are two white wedding dresses hanging in the changing room.

Miriam was very surprised that the company would be so cautious and serious about such celebration and marketing activities, especially after seeing the two wedding dresses in front of her, she couldn't help but point out, "They..."

She didn't know what to say to show her meaning without being rude, and finally smiled and added: "They are dazzling."

Standing in the dressing room was a short gray hair, wearing a casual suit, and a very neutral Asian face. Miriam commented in English, but she smiled and responded in Chinese: "Of course, they are all exclusive designs. Today It's the first appearance, I hope you like it."

Miriam was attracted by the other party's magnetic voice, looked sideways, and saw the person coming over with arms around her chest, looking over with a smile.

She frowned slightly and smiled politely, "Of course, I like it very much."

At this time, Kristy knocked on the door from outside, and then came in with Zheng Yun back and forth. When the two saw the wedding dress in front of them, each was dumbfounded.

Looking at Miriam, and then at the arrogant designer, Zheng Yun's eyes lit up, and he asked in a low voice, "Which suit to wear?"

The designer lifted his chin to Miriam and shrugged with an indifferent attitude, "You decide for yourself."

"Let's do this." Miriam pointed his finger to the long wagging tail, a more simple one. When he took the clothes from the assistant beside him, his eyes still faintly scanned the designer's face."I'm a bit fatter now than before. This one may not fit well."

"No, don't worry." The designer hooked her thin lips, "Yesterday I already..."

At this point, I suddenly realized something was wrong. Amid Kristy's busy coughing, she suddenly stopped her conversation, and somewhat impatiently pulled up the curtain beside her, "You change it first, let's talk about it if it is appropriate."

Miriam hugged the group of soft plain white dress, her eyes staring blankly.

Outside the curtain at the moment, Kristy was blushing with a cough, patted her chest with fear, and at the same time glared at the unconcerned designer.

Not long after coming over, the door curtain was opened again, Miriam changed her clothes and looked at the three of them with a smile, "It's a coincidence, it's just right."

"Ahem..." The designer coughed again, took a veil from the side, paced behind Miriam, and put it on for her.

Then he let out a foul breath, "Okay, you're done."

At this moment, Miriam has become a real bride.

Coming out of the changing room, a group of staff waiting outside the door were all amazed. Everyone was stunned. The blue-eyed makeup artist couldn't help coming over and hugged her, with envy in his mouth, "You are what I saw The most beautiful bride ever."

With a calm smile on her face, Miriam was surrounded by the crowd and out of the church. When she was led all the way to a larger church nearby, she still checked the mobile phone communications from time to time.

Almost two hours later, Bryan only replied to her, "Yes."

A layer of white carpet was spread in front of the cathedral. After Miriam stepped on the carpet, everyone around her withdrew to the side. She looked up for a moment, and suddenly reacted, "This seems to be..."

She wanted to ask Kristy to confirm whether this was the church she saw in the photo the night before, and the young master Mao's had set the church, but when she turned her head, she found that people had already taken the lead and walked to the closed church door. Before.

The flash was crackling, and the music of the wedding symphony and the constant shutter sound came to her ears. Miriam barely breathed, and when she raised her foot and walked along the carpet toward the door of the church, her head was in a trance, and she couldn't tell the truth from the false.

In the end, she stopped in front of the door, staring down at her foot that was about to take the last step, her eyes sinking, "Sorry, I don't think I can do it."

She turned her head, with a guilty expression on the pastor and host who followed all the way, "I'm really sorry, I can't carry my husband to hold the wedding by myself, and I don't want him to be there on my wedding."

Originally thought that she could, but it was not until the moment before stepping into the door that she was shocked that in this lively and joyous atmosphere, her mood was unprecedentedly low.

She missed Bryan, and at this moment, she missed it extremely.

When the host next to her heard her say this, a white face turned red in a moment, and his voice urged, "Go in, you go in first and talk..."

Miriam shook her head, "Sorry, I can't go in."

She bends down and bows very sincerely, and then has already made a gesture to lift her foot away.

But the sharp-eyed man still grabbed her, trying to explain something, and finally found that language organization was difficult, so he could only look at Kristy and Zheng Yun who were standing next to them for help.

At this time, Kristy hung up the phone in her hand and followed along to persuade her, "Miriam'er, go first and have a look. It's all reached this point. If you just leave now, it won't end well, right?"

Miriam looked down and seemed to be thinking about it. Before giving a specific answer, the phone in her hand suddenly rang again.

She opened the screen and saw that the note was Bryan. After a long time of calming down, she reached out and took it, "Bryan..."

"Miriam, let's get married."

The man over there has a cold voice, but such a cold sentence made the woman's tears fall instantly.

Immediately, the door in front of him was slowly opened, and the man's long figure stood behind the door.

He pressed one hand to his ear, holding a bouquet in the other hand, and looked at her with a smile.

After the woman's tears were brushed off for a few rounds, he repeated: "Let's get married."

This time, she didn't hesitate anymore, rushed to the man with the skirt, hugged him hard, and whispered like a child: "I know, I know..."

Chapter 598

After entering the gate of the church, I knew everyone was there.

Mother Lu sat at the forefront holding Anxi, and tears burst into her eyes when she saw Miriam entering the door holding Bryan in her arms.

Mother Shao was sitting next to her. Seeing her mother-in-law was crying, she couldn't help but feel unhappy again. She rolled her eyes and said, "What's the matter, why are you crying again?"

Seeing that grandma was upset, An Yan sitting in Shao's arms without a word, blocked the old man's mouth with a small fleshy hand, and whispered in her ear, "Look, Mommy, Pretty!"

The old man followed the little guy's gaze, and the emotions in his heart instantly extinguished.

She touched An Yanguang's smooth head, and echoed: "Yes, Mommy is very beautiful."

An Xi also smiled and bent her eyes, raised her hand and wiped her grandma's cheek, "Daddy is also very handsome..."

Mother Lu nodded and then quietly glanced at Mother Shao. The two elderly people had a tacit understanding of each other's conversation. At this time, Miller suddenly appeared in front of them, and An Yan slipped up with one hand, and caught him in his arms. , "It's time for the little flower girl to appear."

As he said, Xiao Anxi also used both hands and feet, crawling down from Mother Lu, holding Miller's other hand very well, and staggering along with him to the church door.

The two little guys dressed up with great care today. Anxi is used to wearing princess dresses. They are always cute and beautiful, but An Yan is different. The two-year-old guy put on a small suit, his hair combed brightly, and his neck. There is also a big red bow tie, and there is an inexplicable sense of joy in the cuteness.

He seemed very satisfied with his outfit today. After the makeup artist's aunt changed his clothes, he still admired him for a long time in front of the full-length mirror. He felt that he was more handsome than his father, and when he went out, he deliberately pretended to be With a deep look of a little adult, he put his hands in his trouser pockets, frowning slightly.

Later, Xiang Southeast happened to come out of the bathroom and ran into this little guy head-on. Although it was the first time I saw him in these two years, he still recognized it at a glance.

The wife asked him how he knew. He looked at the little guy's back from being cool and left, and smiled, "It was carved out of a mold with his father."

An Yan's eyebrows are more and more like Bryan, but his father is always tall and handsome, and he can't always do that.

For example, at this moment, being slung in his arms by Miller made him feel very shameless.

He raised his eyes and looked at the lady's little sister who was being led aside. His face turned red again, and she resisted very hard: "I, I want to go by myself..."

But obviously, the man didn't want to listen to his complaint. He slid the person up to the church door and put it down. At this time, Shelly was already waiting with two small flower baskets. When he saw someone coming, he stuffed the flower basket. In the hands of two little guys.

"I taught you yesterday, will you?"

An Xi nodded very solemnly, her pink face was full of caution and seriousness.

And An Yan only took care of sorting out the folds on his clothes, and fluttered with her little hand, and then fluttered half of the petals in the flower basket.

He was particularly unaware, and smiled confidently: "I will."

After the account was completed, the wedding symphony in the venue sounded again. Under the guidance of the pastor, Miriam and Bryan held hands and moved towards the front.

Sitting at the wedding seats were not only relatives and friends of Lu Shao's family, but also a small wave of foreign tourists who had just cooperated with the performance. On the contrary, their eyes fell on the two little flower girls.

An Yan and An Xi are smaller than the flowers at a normal wedding, and even the flower baskets in their hands are specially customized. An Xi is very serious, following the teachings of Aunt Shelly the previous night, and following his parents step by step, clever and sensible. People can't help but praise.

On the other side, Anxi finished spreading the flowers in her hand and planned to take her brother's hand to step down, but found that the figure had disappeared from her side. She frowned nervously and turned her head to see that the other party was still standing on the road. His eyes beamed at a little blond sister in the seat next to her.

The little sister was sitting in the adult's arms and blinked curiously at An Yan, saying something in unclear English. An Yan couldn't understand it, but her face turned red.

"brother....."

Anxi was holding the flower basket and felt very aggrieved when her brother looked like an idiot.

She turned back again, stubbornly holding his hand and dragging it aside, "Brother, we are gone..."

An Yan was dragged by An Xi, smiled happily before leaving, and waved to the little sister.

When she saw this scene, Kristy smiled so her waist was bent, and she hurriedly stepped forward and led the two little guys around to the side and took them to the old man's seat.

She thought to herself that Lu Anyan, the playboy's temperament, didn't know who he was going to follow, how could it be nothing like his parents.

When the two little guys climbed into the arms of the old man again, Daddy and Mummy on the stage had already finished reciting the oath and exchanged the rings under the witness of the priest.

Li Cheng, there was prolonged applause in the hall.

Later, when the two came to take a group photo outside the auditorium with the support of the crowd, Miriam asked Bryan with a smile, "Who gave you this idea?"

In fact, she had doubts in her heart for a long time, but when she thought about it, she felt that this style of behavior was extremely inconsistent with Bryan himself.

He is a strategist, and he shouldn't make the wedding so risky.

At this moment, the man put his arm around her waist, facing the camera, he also smiled and replied: "Everyone discussed it together, and they all said this is a good way."

After the filming was over, Miriam looked around. Except for those strange faces who came to be delighted with joy, the rest were friends with deep or shallow friendships around her. She pursed her lips and smiled, and an inexplicable feeling rose in her heart.

It's embarrassing for pregnant people to always have such ups and downs.

"Quick, throw the bouquet, I still want to grab a jackpot."

The first person who noticed Miriam's emotions except Bryan was Zheng Yun, who was standing next to her nearest. She waved her arm and assumed a posture that she was sure to win.

The people next to him met, and everyone who was interested flocked to him, standing in a dense row behind Miriam.

Shelly was squeezed in the middle of the crowd. When Miller by his side saw that she was going to the side, he pulled the person back with one hand, "Do you want it? I'll grab it for you."

Shelly gave him a cold look, looking at him like a fool, "You can save yourself to play."

When she broke free of the other party and raised her foot to go out again, the bouquet that was thrown up high was impartial and fell into her arms.

She blinked, and the man in front of her blinked.

When he was speechless, I saw Miller suddenly face up and laughed: "You are not too young anymore, you should also consider marriage..."

Before he finished speaking, the flower fell on his face.

"Dare to say that I am not young, am I looking for it?" Shelly condensed, turned his head and carried the skirt, and strode away.

Seeing her drifting away from the back after she took on Xiao Miao, the smile on the man's face gradually became a stalemate, and finally, he became lonely unconsciously.