

Desperate Time 591

Chapter 591 Perhaps Forever

Linda can't go in, so she just waits outside.

I now look like a normal nurse with the makeup. And thank God no one stops me all the way to the ward.

Soon after, we arrive at a VIP ward.

Outside the door, two sturdy special forces soldiers are guarding.

Each holds a gun in their hands.

To avoid being spotted, I lower my head.

Standing at the door, I can't lift my hand.

I'm nervous.

I've never been that nervous in my life.

The doctor looks at me and pushes the door open.

I raise my head and look inside.

In an instant, tears flood out.

It is tear of joy.

Frances is lying on the bed, his eyes tightly closed, and he is intubated with pipes connected to the ventilator.

It pains my heart to see him like this.

But at the very least, he is still alive, isn't he?

The visualized heartbeat explains everything.

How I wish I could rush to him right now, but I can't.

Soldiers are guarding the door. They will find me suspicious right away if I do that.

After some thought, I hold back the urge.

After running some regular tests, the doctor goes to the door and is about to close it.

The soldiers cast him a sharp look.

"What are you doing? You can't close the door."

"We need to get the patient cleaned and changed. We do it every day. Anything wrong?"

The soldiers exchange glances.

Then they agree.

The moment the door closes, I race to Frances.

I hold him in my arms tightly and carefully.

“If you have anything to say or to do, hurry up. We don’t have much time.” The doctor tells me.

I nod and then lean my head against Frances’ heart.

Hearing his heartbeat, I am convinced that he is still alive.

He’s not dead.

But how is he now? I’m worried.

After a while, I tilt my head and look at the doctor, saying, “What’s wrong with him? Why is he lying here? How long has he been like this? When will he wake up? Or will he wake up?”

The doctor is overwhelmed by my questions.

“You asked so many questions at once, which one do you want me to answer first?” I don’t know.

Because I want to know everything.

“Tell me everything you know.” I look at him eagerly and ask.

The doctor smiles and walks over to explain, “He overdosed, and the drugs paralyze his brain. Later, his breathing temporarily stops, resulting in insufficient blood supply to his brain. So, he is unconscious now.

In fact, he is a vegetable now.”

A vegetable? I look blankly at Frances. After a long time, I say in a trembling voice, “Then, will he wake up?” After seeing so many TV dramas, I know what a vegetable means.

The doctor shakes his head and explains, "It could be a day, a month, or perhaps forever. So better be prepared."

Chapter 592 He Has Never Betrayed Me

I finally understand what Linda means when she tells me to be prepared.

They must think it will be a heavy blow to me if Frances never wakes up.

Actually, it's not true.

As long as he's alive, nothing really matters.

Besides, the doctor has said maybe he'll wake up tomorrow.

There are so many cases online where people are brought back to life from the vegetative state by their loved ones. I believe I can do that as well.

Perhaps it won't be long before Frances wakes up and holds my hand again.

As long as there is a chance, I will wait.

I'll wait for a day or two, a year or two, or even a dozen of years.

I'm satisfied as long as I can stay by his side.

"I see. Can I visit him every day?"

The doctor nods.

He looks a little surprised.

He must be wondering why I'm taking it so easily.

But a doctor has seen too many strange things. He soon recovers from the startled look.

"I can let you take the place of the nurse for the time being. But you won't have to stay here for too long.

He will be brought to his hometown in half a month and you won't have to sneak around like this."

I nod, feeling more satisfied.

His return means a family reunion.

Isn't that perfect?

About ten minutes later, I walk out with the doctor.

The thought that I can always visit him makes me feel better.

After I get out, Linda takes me home.

When I arrive home, Mindy is frantic.

She rushes over and punches me on the forehead the minute she sees me.

"Jane, where the hell have you been? You told me you had to work overtime and couldn't come home for two days but it turns out you are drawing yourself to the flame! Did Frances drug you or something? How can you sacrifice so much for him? How can you try to take down the international drug dealers all by yourself?! You're a married woman. Just stay at home and take care of the kids!"

I smile. Mindy's scolding is warm and sweet.

This girl is too worried about me.

I put my arm around her, turn down the corners of my mouth and say, "Who says married women can only take care of their kids at home? Look at you, aren't you also wandering around?"

Mindy glares at me and continues in a serious tone, "Are you kidding me? Do you have any idea how terrible Mike and Hilda can be? You've been through hell! I don't care what's going on between Frances and Hilda. You can't let anything bad happen to you! You're my best friend. You just can't!"

I know Mindy has misunderstood Frances.

And it is time I tell her the truth.

I pull her to the sofa by the arm and say softly to her, "Listen to me. It's not what you think." I have told Mindy everything that happens between Frances and Hilda.

It isn't until now that she finally understands it.

Frances has never betrayed me.

Chapter 593 No One Can Get in Between Us

"No wonder Frances suddenly marries Hilda when he already loves you so much. It can't be real. I knew it!"

Mindy says with certainty, slapping her thighs.

Easy to say in hindsight...

I roll my eyes at her and point it out.

“I remember it very differently when Frances and Hilda were together. You didn’t say you knew it. You said he was a bastard or something. Wait a minute! You have said that again one minute ago, haven’t you?”

I tilt my head and pretend to be recalling suspiciously.

Mindy knows she has made a fool of herself.

But she just turns around and glares at David, “Did I just say that, David? You didn’t hear me say anything bad about Frances, did you?”

With a puzzled look, David shakes his head, “I wasn’t paying attention to you guys.” Was he?

How is that possible?

I know exactly how much he loves Mindy.

He literally wishes to memorize every word she says. How could he not listen? This is absurd! He is spoiling Mindy so bad that he is even pretending to be deaf.

I can’t tear apart such a sweet lie of his.

And what about me? Do I still have the chance to spend the rest of my life with Frances? Thinking of him lying unconsciously in the hospital, I feel my heart sink.

Mindy immediately notices that something is wrong, “Jane, what’s the matter?” she asks.

“Frances is still unconscious for an overdose of drugs. I’m not sure if he will wake up. Mindy, I’m glad that he’s still alive. But, I hope he’s fine and nothing bad happens to him. I still have so much to say to him, but I probably won’t have a chance.”

I'm weeping on her shoulder.

Mindy pats me on the shoulder and whispers to me, "There will be a chance, Jane. You love each other so much that you're willing to die for each other. The heavens will be merciful to you."

Really?

I do hope it is true.

However, if everything in the world happens as people have wished, there won't be so many regrets at all.

In the following days, I go to the hospital to see Frances every day.

His body is in stable condition, but he just doesn't wake up.

Every day I would stay by his side, hold his hand, and talk to him.

I hope he can hear me. I hope that one day he will suddenly wake up, hold my hand and never let go.

Two weeks have passed and Frances still hasn't woken up.

Hilda's verdict has finally been made.

She was sentenced to death.

This is good news for both of us.

On the day of the execution, I stand outside the wall and hear the gunshot.

Hilda is finally dead.

Everything seems to have settled.

No one can get in between Frances and me ever again.

I return to the hospital contentedly. When I arrive, I happen to see someone picking Frances up.

I know him. He's the closest to Frances.

When he sees me, he hands me a document.

"Ms. Noyes, Mr. Louis told me to give you this."

Everything seems to have settled.

Chapter 594 Spiteful and Cruel

"What is it?"

I stand there, afraid to take it from him.

I don't know what it is except that it must have something to do with Frances.

"Several things including some documents that Mr. Louis gives you. You'll see when you open it."
Documents?

I have wanted to take a look, but I don't get the chance. They are taking Frances out on his bed. I have to follow them.

They put him into a car and soon arrive at an open space.

There is a private plane.

I watch them carry Frances up the plane. Although I know he is going back home, I'm still worried.
When he is out of sight, I'm always restless.

I walk up to Frances' trusted friend with some apprehension, "Excuse me, can I go with you?"

Even though I haven't told Mindy nor said goodbye to Linda yet.

And all my things are still at my place, unpacked.

But what is more important to me than Frances in this world?

I look at him anxiously, afraid that he will turn me down.

But he nods and says to me in respect, "Of course. Please get in. The plane is about to take off." The whole time on the plane, I hold Frances' hand and never move my eyes away from him.

It has been more than two weeks and he still hasn't woken up.

When on earth will he wake up?

Even if I he never does, I will still be there for him. But I would rather that he will wake up.

I want to see him alive full of vigor.

Even if he is cold to me, malicious to me, ignoring me, I'm fine with it.

It's better than him lying on this bed anyway.

After dozens of hours of fight, the plane finally arrives at the backyard of Frances' villa.

I can't remember how long it's been since I left here.

It's been so long as if it happens in the last century.

Frances is carried back to his bedroom and I walk into the house as well.

The moment I see Earl, my tears gushes out.

"Earl."

I walk over and hold him tight in my arms.

But he struggles to break away from me, slapping me desperately.

"Bad woman, you bad woman! Let go of me!" His little fists do not hurt me, but his words do.

I look at him and choke up, "I'm not a bad woman. I'm your mother."

"Liar! You are not my mother! My mom told me that you are a bad woman. I must keep away from you whenever I see you!"

He pushes me away and runs to Frances, "Dad! Wake up! Where is my mom? I miss her so much." But Frances is lying still on the stretcher. How can he hear him?

Earl keeps crying and never gives me a chance to touch him.

Every time I get nearer, he dodges me in fear.

This is probably what Hilda has done to him, to make Earl and I strangers to each other.

This is what she wants.

She is so spiteful and cruel.

Hilda wants to make it hard for me even when she is gone.

Chapter 595 A Letter from Old Mr. Louis

Hilda and Frances have gone to the US, leaving Earl and Albie here taken care of by the nanny.

The nanny knows me and she also likes me.

She is very happy to see me back.

“Mrs. Louis, good to have you back.”

To be honest, I’m a little surprised.

Frances and I are already divorced. But she still calls me Mrs. Louis.

“No need to call me that. After all...”

I look at Frances and pause.

Although I know what happens between Frances and Hilda is not real, I still find it hard to get over it.

I don’t want to talk about it anymore.

“No, you have always been the Mrs. Louis to me. Although I never know why you have divorced, I could tell how much he loved you when you were here. Mr. Louis has been polite but distant to Hilda Farey.”

Really? But how should I know about that? I’ve been away too long to know anything that happens in this house.

When I walk pass old Mr. Louis’ room, sadness strikes me.

Hilda is already dead, but I still don’t know if she did this to him.

And I don’t know if Frances has found out about the truth or not.

If he has, old Mr. Louis can finally rest in peace.

As I sigh, nanny walks to me and hands me a letter.

“Mrs. Louis, this letter is from old Mr. Louis two days before he died. He said that if you come back one day instead of Hilda, I shall give it to you. If you never come back within two years, I shall burn it. Don’t worry. I have never opened the letter.”

She looks sincere and then backs away together with the two kids.

I go into old Mr. Louis’ room and open the letter.

Even now, he still chooses to write letters.

He probably feels that in this era where everything can be bugged, a letter is the best way to keep a secret.

Tears begin to fall as I read the first sentence.

“Jane, if you’re reading this letter, it means I’m already gone. Unfortunately, I will never get to see Earl grow up, nor can I see the day when I’m surrounded by grandkids. Of course, I never thought I could.

People with liver cancer can only count the days until they die. But I can’t help feeling regretful.”

“No more sad words. After all, it’s a real pleasure that you see this letter. It means Hilda has been taken down. The threat to this family no longer exists now. I’m sorry. I was so mean to you because of Hilda.

Before I met her, I never thought that one day, I would be manipulated by a woman.”

“At first, I thought she was a sweet, innocent girl. It wasn’t until I overheard her call one day that I realized she was malicious deep down, like a snake or a scorpion. That day, I saw the evil in her. She could kill dozens of lives without mercy just to achieve her goal. And the power and the influences she has are much greater than I thought. It’ll be a piece of cake for her to hurt you. But she has discovered that I knew all about it, threatening to kill you if I don’t force you to leave.”

Chapter 596 Life is A Life When There...

‘I know she has the ability to do it. Although I could protect you, there is no wall without wind. Hilda and her group have powerful forces, I’m afraid a little carelessness could put you in danger, so I have to compromise, saying bad words to you again and again. Only in this way can I push you away from this house, from that horrible woman. In fact, I really like you, at the first sight of you. The main thing is that you are the girl who Frances has been in love with for more than ten years. I trust Louis’ judgment.”

“But I didn’t expect that my terrible attitude failed to make you leave, which pushed Hilda took drastic actions. At the moment when I saw you shoot at Frances, I know everything I did before is right. Hilda could try everything to achieve her purpose. After that, you went into jail, which was exactly what she wanted. And I also understand my life is coming to an end. I’ve told this to Frances before, and I’m not sure when he could settle this matter, but I believe that day will definitely come.”

‘If I could, I’d like to witness that day to come, but unfortunately, I have no time to wait. I hope you and Frances could wait for that day’s coming. Don’t feel sorry for me. I could see your happiness from heaven.”

As I finish reading the letter, tears blur my eyes.

I really have no idea that old Mr Louis has done so much for me.

If I had discovered all these earlier, could it be that old Mr Louis would have not died.

Crouching in a corner, I couldn't stop crying for a long time until a call from Mindy stops it.

'Jane, where are you? I couldn't get through to you on the phone before. I thought you were caught by Hilda's remaining forces.'

I sniff and answer her embarrassedly, "Ah, Mindy, I've got back from the United States." "What? You got back without telling me?! Do you want to live or not?! Did you get back with Frances?!"

"Yes. I didn't expect his men would come to fetch him today. We left in a hurry, so I forgot to tell you. But uh, could you help me bring my things back, I packed nothing in a hurry."

Honestly, as I speak out these words, I fear that Mindy would jump out of the phone and hit me.

But in fact, a friend like Mindy is worthy of my true heart for my whole life.

'Damn, I must owe you in my previous life. I got it. You just stay with Frances and wake him up with your true heart and love!'

After hanging up, I wipe the tears from the corners of my eyes and go straight upstairs.

Thought Frances can't see me crying, I don't want to face him with an upset look.

After I get upstairs, I open the envelop Frances gave to me.

My tears fall down immediately at the sight of the things in it.

At the top of it is a photo.

It is the one that Frances secretly photographed me, which looks new, probably photocopied recently.

There are a lot of other things in it such as property ownership certificates and certificates for transfer of property, a whole lot of stuff.

In addition, there is also a ring in it, a proposal ring from Frances.

And the last thing I see in envelop is a USB flash disk.

Chapter 597 It Sounds Cheesy

I plug the USB flash disk into my computer and open the folder.

There is only a video.

I click the video open with a trembling hand.

It even takes several clicks before the folder is clicked on.

As the video is clicked open, Frances' charming face appears.

In the video, he wears a faint smile.

He gazes at the screen silently, but I feel he is staring at me.

As he speaks out the first word, tears can't help welling up my eyes.

Lately, it seems that I have cried a lot.

But the truth is that I'm not such a sentimental person.

The words he said is nearly the same as old Mr Louis wrote in the letter.

'Jane, if youre watching this video, perhaps I have left the world already.'

I take a look at the man lying outside, which more or less gives me some consolation.

He is still there.

At least, he is with me now.

I wipe my blurred eyes and continue watching the video.

He always wears a calm expression but I can see the pain and tiredness in his eyes.

‘I’m sorry, Jane. I’m going to make probably the hardest decision in my life. Hurting you is the last thing I want to do in the world. But now I have to do it for your safety. A quite long time ago, old Mr Louis told me that there was something wrong with Hilda. At that time, I already found something wrong with her, so I particularly investigated her. The truth really terrified me. It was the first time I felt so powerless and feared that I was unable to protect you.’

“So I didn’t believe any words you said at the wedding. I didn’t know what happened then, but I never doubt your love for me. And I will love you as I always do, until the end of my life. Even if I left the world, I would take my love for you to the tomb.”

He suddenly laughs shyly when he says it.

He put hands on the head embarrassedly.

“Maybe it sounds too sappy and emotional.”

I also can’t help laughing when seeing his shy face.

But he immediately puts on a serious look and the smile disappears quickly on his face.

“But I’m so sorry. I love you so much but I have to put you into jail. There is no safer place than jail in the world. After that, I hurt you again by marrying Hilda. Only when I became the closest person beside her can I have the greatest chance to destroy her. You know what? Every time I hurt you, I feel so bad and it

seems going to kill me. I remembered one time you came to the company to tell me Hilda's true face. At that moment, I was so eager to embrace you and told you everything, but unfortunately I saw Hilda's men

behind you rushing towards us, I had no choice but swallow great pain in my heart and slapped you. You felt pain in your face, but my heart was bleeding."

'The similar things happened one after another. You would never know how painful and suffering it was for me. However, I stayed with Hilda so long but I still can't know any secrets of hers. And you were reduced to dangerous situations again and again because of her. I suddenly felt afraid that Hilda might hurt you again, even more afraid she would hurt our child, so I took Penelope away and left all matters concerned with property transfer to my lawyer. I told him to give you all these stuff once I lost my consciousness. But I will pray it will not happen. I hope you will never see the video and I can stay with you forever."

I turn my head and look fondly towards the bed where Frances lies.

But when I turn around I find that Frances is gone!

'Frances! Frances!'

I get up anxiously and look around in the room, even under the bed, but I can't find him!

He was lying unconsciously on the bed just now, so where could he be?

Could it be that men from Hilda's group came to take him away?

But why I didn't notice it all along? Is it because that I was completely immersed in the video?

I rush out of the room frantically. As I open the door, I run into a familiar embrace.

Chapter 598 He Wakes up

I can't be more familiar to this smell.

Even in my dream, I pine for the smell of him.

Frances.

It's him!

I jerk my head up and meet his gentle eyes.

For an instant, tears stream down my face.

My sight is fixed tightly on him, and even at the present moment I still can't believe that he wakes up.

I embrace him tightly and hear his heart racing wildly, and I finally come to believe that he really comes to life.

'France? How did it happen? I thought you would never wake up again.'

Big tears fall on his shoulder.

I hug him and feel so excited even beyond control.

He touches my hair gently and speaks with a smile, "Because I want to be with you forever. How can I leave without saying goodbye when you're still waiting for me?"

His words touch my heart deeply.

My brain is a mess and I don't know what to say, just embracing him.

I circle him with my arms and forget time and everything, until I feel my legs are a little sore, and finally I let go of him.

I raise my head and gaze at his gorgeous face, feeling contented and peaceful in my heart.

Now I can tell him all the things I haven't said to him before.

'Frances. Come here. I have a word with you!'

I hold his hand and take him towards the bed and sit down together with him.

He nods and smiles at me, "Say whatever you want. I'm listening."

At the moment, all questions for him in my head are thrown to the winds.

A sudden impulse in my body drives me to pounce on him down the bed, and I lay a kiss on his lips.

I've never done anything so daring in my life. My heart races fast, but the kiss on his lips is wonderful.

I'm not a good kisser as he is, and I can only kiss him in an awkward and strange way.

My heart beats faster and faster, and my breathing grows quicker and quicker.

But Frances' breathing is much heavier and quicker.

His calm and peaceful eyes turn red, as if burning in fire.

The flame of lust in his eyes awakens me.

The next moment he takes the initiative and rolls me beneath his body.

He kisses me madly and affectionately on my lips, at the same time, he takes advantage of this moment by reaching his right hand under my clothes.

“No..... Frances..... no.....

I resist and struggle to get up from underneath him.

He just woke up a minute ago, then how could he make wild movements? If anything goes wrong with him, won't I be the guilty one?

But Frances totally ignores my words as if they were never said. On the contrary, he doesn't stop but reach his hand under my panties without any hesitation.

Oh, man!

I exert all my strength and push him away, getting annoyed, “No! You just wake up. You haven't completely recovered yet!”

“No?” he stops, looks at me with raised eyebrows, hooks his lips, and whispers near my ear, “The last thing a man wants to hear is that someone thinks he's not capable of that side of thing.”

He quickly takes off my panties and his own clothes, rubbing tenderly at the softest part of my body until I get completely wet. He jerks up and gets into my body.

After that, he proves to me whether he's able to do it or not.

Chapter 599 Shameless

Two hours later, he finished it.

Frances still looks energetic and vigorous, but I think there is just one last breath left in my body.

As it turns out, don't underestimate physical strength of a man.

Even a man struggling against illness still can make love, not alone a thirsty man who hasn't touch women for a long time!

With great annoyance, I stare at Frances next to me, who looks satisfied, and I complain, "You are such a beast! You just woke up from hell! Can't you think about anything else except sex?"

He smiles faintly and lays a soft kiss on my forehead, speaks in a deep voice, "Didn't you just tell me that you have many words to say to me?"

"You have nerve to mention it? If you didn't interrupt me, I would have done it!"

I roll my eyes at him and say to him angrily.

He tilts his head and puts on an innocent look, "Well, I seem to remember that it was you who seduced me first."

I seduced him?

Didn't I just kiss him first? I just wanted to give him a simple and nice kiss. Who knows he would be turned on and make love with me without considering his own body condition.

And he should dare to blame me without any shames?! How shameless!

Knowing the fact that I'm not his match in arguing, I just give up and snort at him, giving him a serious look.

"Okay, now listen carefully, I'm starting now."

'First, if anything happened to you in the future, can you just not keep it as a secret to me? Didn't we promise a long time ago not to hide things from each other anymore? But you lost your words and

abandoned me to marry Hilda. Also, you reduced yourself to dangerous situations and almost lost your life. Have you ever thought that how worried I would be if anything terrible happened to you? You hid

everything from me, but did you know how hard my life was without knowing the truth? I would rather you kill me than let me know how much you love Hilda.”

Thinking of the miserable past makes me feel sad.

Although I already know it's a huge misunderstanding.

There are things that can't be gotten over easily with one or two simple explanations.

Something like a wound, even healed, a scar is always there, which will remind you at every moment that you were wounded.

Frances' eyes darken.

“You also know that we shouldn't hide from each other? Then why didn't you tell me at the first time when Hilda used Earl to threaten you? Do you know how painful it was to be shot at heart? Do you know I almost can't see you again? Also, you never told me any of your plans against Hilda, such as the matter concerned with Terence, and this time you went on a cruise with Linda, do you know how dangerous it was? It was not a game, with anybody able to go there. If you were unlucky, you could be killed!”

Arguing angrily, he looks at me with twisted eyebrows.

I could tell that he is furious.

But to my amazement, he recognized me back then.

How did he recognize me when I did a so dramatic make-up that even I couldn't recognize me myself? I stare at him blankly and ask, “How did you know that was me?”

'Silly girl, even nobody recognized you, I would always recognize you! I love you so much, so whatever you look like, or whether you hide in a sea of people, I will recognize you at the first sight.'

Chapter 600 Because I Want to Protect...

"Come on, you must have found some flaws in my make-up, just tell me!"

I look up at him, not believing what he said.

How can it be so easy to recognize a person who tries to cheat people's eyes?

How could it be that my make-up fooled so many people except him?

Could it be that my look on him was too affectionate? So he figured out because of my oddness? Sometimes, eyes can't tell a lie.

Perhaps my worried eyes betrayed myself.

He lowers his head and gaze at me with great affection.

"Stupid, you doubt me because you don't know how important you are in my heart. Your look, the way you act has lingered in my dreams thousands of times. It's not an exaggeration to say that I can tell you from others through a strand of hair."

It's too magical to believe.

But what can I say?

The affection in his eyes makes it hard for me not to believe him.

Though it's too much, sweet words are always musical.

"All right, I just believe you for the moment, but I still get other things at you!" I snort at him but feel sweet in my heart.

I won't doubt his love for me anymore.

Whatever happens, I will always believe his love.

"Well, I'm listening."

He smiles dotingly and pulls me into his arms.

'Its about the heroin. How can you have it all without a second thought?! Do you know how serious the consequence would be? If you can't wake up forever, do you know how miserable I would be?"

'Jane, I of course wouldn't have done that if it had not been for you. If I hadn't taken it, it would have been you. I would rather take it all on myself than put you in danger. Because protecting you is the mission of my life, how could I possibly let anything happen to you?"

Oh, heavens! He sounds so touching.

I know it was not right for him to do that but I can't even find a word to refute him!

"Anyway, you can't act like that from now on." Seeing blame doesn't work, I speak like a spoiled child and circle his waist, whispering, "You must promise me that you won't do dangerous things without telling me."

'Right, right. I promise you. Anyway, there won't be another Hilda in the world anymore. In the future, there is no one standing between us, and no one can separate us."

He rests his chin on my shoulder and ensures me.

But I still feel uneasy in my heart.

Hilda was dead, but no one can guarantee that there won't be a second person like her in the world. I even can't imagine how I should face it if that sort of thing happens again.

'Frances, let's not be separated from now on, OK?'

I embrace him and speak softly.

"Okay. Now, let's go to the Bureau of Civil Affairs to get a marriage license."

He really means it.

Before I can react, he already took me to the Bureau of Civil Affairs. We stand in front of the building.

He's still in a comfortable housecoat.

The thing is whether it looks weird to dress like this in Bureau of Civil Affairs to get married?