

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1915

Chapter 1915 Tears Of Happiness

The joyous and lively ambiance of a traditional wedding was unparalleled and could not be matched by any other modern wedding.

At half-past three in the morning, Roxanne was already dressed in a classic wedding gown with her face adorned with light makeup. Despite the veil obstructing her view, Roxanne's excitement was palpable as she eagerly awaited Lucian to lift her veil.

Close relatives of the Farwell family had come to lend a hand, filling the multi-story manor with the sounds of cheerful conversation and laughter.

The three little children were playing and chasing each other before running into Roxanne's room.

While Archie and Benny donned festive traditional outfits, Estella wore a beautiful traditional gown. They were chattering excitedly in front of Roxanne.

"Mommy, your wedding gown is so pretty. Can I take a look at your face?" Estella asked out of curiosity.

Archie interjected, "No. We cannot remove the veil. Only Daddy can do that."

"Yeah! A traditional wedding has a lot of rituals and ceremonies. That's why it's festive and fun!" Benny chimed in.

The children, fascinated by the various items used in the rituals, began studying them intently.

When the moment finally arrived, a few female masters of ceremonies went in to escort Roxanne out of the room.

They helped her up the wedding carriage and headed straight to the manor.

Starting from the manor, they followed each ritual step by step according to the set schedule.

After stepping out of the carriage, Roxanne entered the manor and was greeted by Lucian.

They then exchanged wedding rings, recited the wedding vows, and sealed the deal with a kiss.

"Let's have a toast!" someone exclaimed, hoping to further liven up the atmosphere.

"Time to lead the newlyweds to their room!" the professional masters of ceremonies announced.

Every ritual was accompanied by heartfelt blessings, joyful cheers, and thunderous applause from the growing number of relatives and friends who had gathered to witness the wedding.

Lucian could no longer suppress his emotions upon noticing the veil. Despite having been through it once before, why am I still feeling nervous on my wedding day?

Meanwhile, Roxanne remained still, but her heart was filled with anticipation.

She felt the moment Lucian lifted her veil would mark the beginning of their life together forever.

Finally, Lucian carefully lifted the veil.

As their eyes met, both of them could not help but giggle bashfully.

Their gentle gazes locked as they met each other's eyes.

"We've finally completed the rituals!" Lucian exclaimed, looking at Roxanne who was still adorned in her wedding gown, her beauty taking his breath away.

"Yes! The ceremony's finally over. From now on, I'll be your wife forever!" Roxanne could not help but feel emotional, her eyes rippling with waves of emotion.

Eventually, she fell into the man's embrace as he reached out to hug her.

Yet, it was not the right time to consummate their marriage as they had another modern-style wedding to attend in the afternoon.

Following the master of ceremonies' requirements, the newlyweds had to stay in the room for a while.

The traditional wedding finally ended when Elias and Sonya, as the elders of the family, completed the remaining ceremonies. With that, the banquet began promptly.

A limited amount of alcohol was served at the event to ensure guests would not overindulge and be unable to attend the modern wedding in the afternoon.

The newlyweds, the three young children along with their grandparents, were seated at the main table alongside Jonathan, James, Madilyn, and Lorraine.

They deliberately left a seat vacant to display the bracelet Roxanne had treasured for many years.

That bracelet was a gift from her mother, and placing it on the table was a way to symbolize her mother's presence at the wedding.

Roxanne looked around and glanced at Madilyn, her in-laws, her husband, and her children before turning her attention to the bracelet.

Her eyes instantly filled with tears of happiness that she could not hold back.