

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball

Chapter 2066

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2066-When Mary presented the wedding dress, it made Rosalie a little envious.

As for Chloe, her eyes were fixed on the dress. She could not help but be envious and jealous.

Estie used a lot of velvet and smooth lines in this design. The gown had a light, airy feeling, like a white swan about to spread its wings and take off.

There was also a sense of serenity.

Mary's figure had always been great, and after putting on this wedding gown, she looked even more exquisite and majestic.

"It's so beautiful. Estie, you've done your godmother right!" Rosalie sincerely praised Estie, "My daughter is amazing!"

That made Mary ask Rosalie to focus on her, the bride.

Chloe was astonished to learn that this was designed by Estie, and she was lost for words.

"So, this wedding dress is exclusively unique in this world. Miss Wilson, this wedding dress suits you!" Chloe praised without hesitation.

Mary felt great inside. A sweet smile appeared on the corners of her mouth.

'I don't want to take this off.'

However, considering that there was still some time before the official wedding, Mary decided to change out of it carefully.

Everyone lingered for a while. Then, Andrius asked everyone to go home and have a good rest because they would start work in the middle of the night.

"Rosie, please go home and rest. I know you have a lot on your plate recently, but I hope my wedding can take some things off your mind. Sleep well. I'm still waiting for you to brush my hair when you wake up!"

Mary's tone was full of distressed concern.

When she woke up this morning, she was so angry after she learned about the case progression from Andrius. She even wanted to fight Violet.

Fortunately, Andrius persuaded her to complete their wedding first.

Rosalie nodded, hugged Mary, and then left Quirke Mansion.

Back at the manor, Byron dragged her to the room to rest. He knew that she might not be able to sleep well, so he personally gave her a massage to slowly help her relax.

This nap lasted from noon to midnight.

Throughout her nap, Rosalie could feel the warmth from the body behind her. She felt her husband's firm embrace around her waist.

The kids had been picked up by their grandparents. They were well-behaved and did not make a fuss. They did their homework, read books, and did what they enjoyed.

Rosalie glanced at the time after she woke up. It was already three o'clock in the morning.

Byron was already washing up, so Rosalie got up quickly as well. Her best friend's wedding must have a smooth start.

This time, they drove directly to the bride's home.

The villa was brightly lit, and many people were getting busy. Clara came to help Camelia with some matters, then she hurried back to prepare for the groom's side.

Tamsine also came to help Camelia.

When Byron and Rosalie arrived, Camelia had a smile on her face. "I'd been waiting for you two. Rosalie, hurry up. We just need to style the bride's hair!"

Rosalie nodded and went straight upstairs to her best friend's room.

Just like at her own wedding, it started with the traditional wedding customs.

In essence, Rosalie helping to brush her best friend's hair was more of a ritual.

Generally, it was usually the mother of the bride who completed this ritual. However, Mary wanted Rosalie to do it instead.

Rosalie began to brush her hair earnestly. She then put it in a bun and put on a jewel hairpin...

Mary looked at her best friend's serious demeanor through the mirror and sighed all of a sudden. "Rosie, I can't thank you enough in my life."

"What are you talking about? Don't make such a sad sentimental statement. You're the most beautiful bride today. You must be happy," Rosalie said sincerely.

Then, she was reminded of something and paused quickly. She picked up her bag and took out a document.

"By the way, I promised to give you a big gift! Here's 5% of Petal Talk Group's shares, and it'll take effect immediately after signing!"

Mary froze upon hearing Rosalie's relaxed tone.

'5%! The current Petal Talk Group's valuation has already exceeded 100 billion. Does that mean five billion is given away just like that?! This best friend of mine is too generous!'