

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 553

Wendy felt her eyes watering as she saw the familiar faces of all her neighbors from where she sat in the car. Her parents didn't support her marriage with Ed, so she hadn't even expected to have a wedding ceremony, let alone one where all her family and close friends were present to congratulate her.

She was surprised to see how grand and sensational the whole wedding ceremony turned out to be. More importantly, there were loads of people who appeared to congratulate her—the entire community had appeared to give their blessings, including those that she had never met before. How grand-scale is this wedding exactly?

However, in reality, the situation wasn't as simple as Wendy had thought. As a lady got into the car, she casually questioned the driver, "Hey, do you know where the feast is going to be held in the evening? I heard that Ed's parents hired someone to host it in their own house, right? It's so hot today. I don't think it's suitable to host it in a house, is it?"

Without even turning his head around, the driver replied, "How could they possibly be hosting it at home? Our boss has already booked the whole Times Hotel for this! The wedding will be held over there; it'll be the only event hosted at the Times Hotel today."

The lady heaved a sigh of relief as she uttered, "That's great. As long as it isn't done in a house—look at this sun! How can anyone tolerate this heat!"

Right then, the man who sat beside the lady wore a look of surprise on his face as he quickly said, "Hold on, dude. W-What... did you say? Where did you say the feast is going to be hosted?"

“The Times Hotel!” The driver repeated himself.

The man’s eyes were bulging, and his jaw hanging in shock as he asked, “Times Hotel? Which Times Hotel?”

“How many Times Hotels are there at Eastcliff? Isn’t there only one?”

The man froze for a long while before he abruptly said, “Hey, man, can you wait for me for a minute? T-There’s something I forgot to grab. Please wait for me; I have to go up, but I’ll be down in two minutes!” Upon finishing his sentence, the man hopped out of the car and rushed upstairs.

“Ah, how typical of Nicholas. What does he have to grab? The cars are about to leave. Hmph. My guess is that he went to take a plastic bag so that he can use it to take away some dishes later. He has always been like this.” The woman pouted.

The driver didn’t seem to mind. After a while, Nicholas returned, panting heavily. Behind him was a woman and two children. The woman’s eyes widened at the sight of this. “Woah, Nicholas. What are you doing?”

He chuckled. “Today’s a weekend, isn’t it? I thought I’d bring my kids out for a ride; it’s hard for my wife to take care of the kids alone at home. So... I thought I’d bring all of them along,” he said while ushering for his wife and children to find themselves a car. He then addressed the driver by saying, “Sorry I kept you waiting, man.”

Fortunately, there were quite a number of cars around, so his wife and children quickly found a ride for themselves. Nicholas, on the other hand, returned to the car that he was first seated in.

The woman beside him glared directly at him as she whispered, “Tell me the truth, Nicholas. You weren’t planning to bring your children out in the evening, were you? You always attended these wedding feasts on your own; what’s up with you today?”

How huge of a cash gift are you planning to give to the newly-weds if you're going to feed your whole family at their feast?"

A rather awkward expression surfaced on Nicholas's face as he glanced at the driver sneakily. The driver didn't seem to be paying attention as Nicholas quickly whispered, "What do you know? The wedding's going to be hosted in Times Hotel; do you even know where that is? It's the hotel that the factory manager always bragged about; the one he said he had been to twice.

It's the most exclusive hotel in the whole of Eastcliff. Even though the factory manager had been to it, he probably only went up to the second floor. Honestly speaking, people like us might never even get the chance to visit the place.

Since the married couple booked the entire place, I have to bring my wife and children over just to experience it. As for the cash gift? I don't mind spending 10,000 on the gift if I could get the chance to visit this place!"