Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 467

Sasha was shocked. "That quickly? Tiger, where did you go to find that bed in the middle of the night?"

He let out a good-natured laugh. "My eldest sister has a furniture store. I asked her to send one over right away. I didn't know what style you liked, President Cunningham, so I picked one of the better-selling ones at the store. There! It's outside. There are so many cars parked in your front yard, so the truck isn't able to come in."

Looking into the distance, she saw a truck parked outside the front yard. It was an eight-wheeled truck. "It's only one bed. Why the big vehicle?"

"I don't know either. My sister said this bed is very valuable so we can't use a small vehicle to transport it. Hence, she arranged for this big truck. I didn't even pay attention to what it looked like. She also sent these specialists to set the bed up."

Sasha was astounded. All that for one bed?

At that moment, a woman said bluntly, "It's just a shabby bed. How valuable can it be? My bed is from a world-class brand. Both the bed and the mattress total up to 85,000, but it didn't even cause this big of a commotion then! "

They marveled, "No way. 85,000 for one bed? Is it made of gold?"

"You live in such luxury, Christy!"

"Didn't you know? Christy is known as a woman of means. Buying a bed like that is nothing to her."

"But, in Eastcliff, isn't a bed like that one of the best?"

"Exactly! Yet, here they are creating such a ruckus for a shabby bed like that. Look at Christy; she's so modest. That is what we call a low-key wealthy person!"

Demi had a smug look on her face. That friend of hers was certainly a boost to her ego.

At that point, the specialist from the furniture store could not hold back any longer. "So what if that bed cost 85,000? It doesn't even amount to this bedside table!"

Christy's eyes widened. "What are you saying? 85,000 isn't enough for those two shabby bedside tables? Are those tables made of gold?"

The specialist boasted, "I was talking about one bedside table!"

Suddenly, an uproar tore through the room.

Demi questioned, "Could you write up a draft before you start boasting? 85,000 for one bedside table? Who would believe that? It's just a few pieces of wood put together to make a bedside table. Is that even worth that much?"

The specialist shot her a sidelong glance. "Both of these bedside tables have customized built-in BOSS speakers. One speaker costs 190,000, plus an additional 30,000 for the customization. There's one speaker in each of these bedside tables. You can figure out for yourselves how much the total cost would be!"

They were dumbfounded. Who knew there would be such a twist to a simple-looking bedside table?

Christy had a look of disbelief on her face. "You're bluffing! Customized BOSS speakers inside a bedside table? I've never heard of that before! Before that, let me ask you this. With such a high-end bedside table, you would need an equally high-end bed to go with it, wouldn't you?"

The specialist laughed. "It just so happened that these bedside tables were specially made for this bed. The bed costs 760,000, and the mattress costs 350,000. If you add in these two bedside tables, the grand total would be 1,550,000! The retail price we have in store is 1,880,000!"

There was an upheaval in the room. "What is he saying? They're selling one bed for almost 2 million. It's close to the price of a house!"

"Is that bed made of gold?"

"I don't believe this. How can a bed cost that much? Who would buy it?"

"Do you believe in your own empty talk? Who would buy such an expensive bed?"

The specialist scoffed. "Hmph. We've sold ones that are more expensive than this bed. Once, there was a bed that was worth 3 million. It was sold to Mr. Billy Newman. People like you will never understand the lifestyle of the wealthy! All this money may be the price of one house to you, but to them, it's just pocket money!"