Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 524

Ed was anxious. "Mr. Atkinson, we talked about this before and you all agreed back then. Why did you go back on your words?"

At this moment, another woman walked to the door. "Why are you wasting your time talking with him? Ed, you came at the right time and saved us a trip. Please go back. There'll be no wedding tomorrow!"

This woman was Laura, Wendy's sister.

Ed's expression changed sharply. "Why? We've already talked about this, and my house is all set up. Why aren't we getting married tomorrow?"

Laura sneered, "You're asking why? So you insist on embarrassing yourself, huh?"

Ed's face turned pale as he gritted his teeth, "Even if we don't get married, I-I still have to know why. Ask Wendy to come out and I will ask her personally!"

Laura waved her hand. "You don't need to ask her because this is the conclusion of our family's discussion. Do you want to know why? Fine! Let me tell you this. We are sisters, but when I got married, my husband came to pick me up in a Porsche, and many Mercedes-Benzes followed behind. What about you? What cars will you come to pick up Wendy in?"

Ed was startled. He wanted to rent a BMW, but his cousin had gotten him a Volkswagen Passat. It was not comparable to Laura's husband's car at all.

Laura snickered. "Also, when I got married, my husband gave us a bride price of 300,000. What about you? From the beginning to now, what else did you give us except for 1,000 bucks? When I got married, my husband rented the entire Heavens Hotel and hosted more than one hundred tables, while you just hired a few rural women to host dinner at home. The guests don't even have a place to sit at. What kind of a banquet is this?"

"After I got married, I lived in my husband's villa. After Wendy marries you, she has to live in the dilapidated rural house that your family rented. My husband is the son of the village chief, and he runs a contracting company that makes millions a year. What about you? With two sick people, your dad has to work on the construction site to buy medicine. My sister has to work to support you, let alone receive any allowance from you! My dad is the head of the workshop at the factory and will soon be promoted to assistant manager of the factory. One of his daughters married into a well-off family, while the other married into such a poor family. If others found out, wouldn't it embarrass my dad?"

Every word of Laura was like an awl, piercing Ed's heart.

Ed gritted his teeth and clenched his hands, his nails digging into his flesh.

After a long silence, he nodded slowly. "I understand now. Sorry to interrupt!"

Laura sneered, "At least you're self-aware. Let me tell you, the son of the director, who works at the factory my dad is working at, has fallen in love with my sister. They're well-matched in social and economic status for marriage, and their marriage also helps my dad's future. Ed, you know how bad your situation is. You should just live your life quietly by yourself. Don't drag others down."

Then, Ed turned and left silently without another word.

Matthew grabbed him and said softly, "Ed, shouldn't you at least ask your fiancée about her opinion? The opinion of the bride is the most important! It doesn't matter what other people say. The most crucial thing is how she feels about you!"

With tears in his eyes, Ed slowly shook his head. "No need. Matt, she's right. If I marry Wendy in such a condition, I will only drag her down. I-I can't be so selfish..."

Matthew said, "But you haven't even spoken to her about this. How do you know what she thinks? You should at least—"

Before he finished speaking, there was a sudden exclamation from inside the house. "Wendy, what are you doing?"