

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 511

A Volkswagen Passat had stopped in front of Eddie's residence. Just then, a young man dressed in baggy clothing stepped out of the car.

He had a mohawk and tattoos on his neck.

Holding a bag, he took each step with a swagger like a thug.

For a brief moment, the young man glanced at Matthew before spitting on the ground in disdain and sauntered into Ed's residence.

Dismissing it, Matthew trailed behind him.

In their front yard, it was rather lively. There were a dozen people decorating and setting up the place for the wedding.

As soon as the young man walked in, he yelled, "Come on, Ed. This decoration is too shabby. This wedding has to look extravagant and this is just unpresentable! Are those artificial flowers? Don't you think you should at least get some real ones? Also, did you make this paper decoration yourself? It's horrible!"

Comments after comments, the young man was announcing his criticism to the entire town.

At once, everyone at the scene turned to look in his direction. Not only that, even Ed and his parents came out of the house.

“Dennis, you finally came. Come on in,” Ed’s mother breathlessly uttered as she mustered a smile.

Waving his hand, the young man rejected the invitation. “It’s alright, I’m good here.”

“Aunt, don’t take this to heart, but the smell of medicine is too strong in there. I can’t stand it.”

“Eddie, I’ve arranged the bridal car for you. The Volkswagen Passat will look decent and presentable.”

Instantly, Ed’s father was dazed. “Dennis, didn’t you... didn’t you say you would send a BMW? Why did you send a Passat instead?”

Upon hearing this, the young man glanced at Ed’s father scornfully. “Uncle, is a Passat not good enough? Do you have a problem with it? With this decoration, a Passat will be sufficient. You won’t need a BMW, not to mention that I was informed at the very last minute! If you had told me a couple days earlier, I would have sent a Rolls-Royce, let alone a BMW.”

Laughing forcefully, Ed’s mother expressed, “Dennis, I know you’re good at what you do. Ed is your cousin and you grew up together, so we really need your help with his wedding. The bride’s parents requested for a BMW as the bridal car and if that’s not possible, could you please help get a better car? Help us look more reputable, what do you say?”

The young man looked impatient. “Aunt, am I not helpful enough? Go and find out how much it costs to rent a Passat as a bridal car. I’m renting it to you for free, and I even picked it up and sent it here. This is all for the sake of our family relations. If it were anybody else, do you think they would even bother? It’s fine if you don’t want it. I’ll just take the car back!”

Embarrassed, Ed's parents only nodded. "It's okay, a Passat is good enough. Don't be angry, Dennis. We were just asking. Come in and have a cup of tea. Ed, bring Dennis a pack of cigarettes."

At once, Dennis waved his hand. "It's fine, I have some other errands to run. I only came over to let you know."

"We'll be heading out to church at eight o'clock in the morning, right? I'll come over at seven-fifty."

Immediately, Ed's mother asked, "Dennis, can't you arrive earlier? We still need to decorate the bridal car, and we won't have enough time if you're late."

Irritated, the young man grumbled, "How troublesome. I won't be able to get up so early. How about we delay it a little? Let's leave at eight-thirty."

Helplessly, Ed's mother said, "We've already agreed on eight o'clock. Dennis, please help Ed out and come earlier."

The young man was irritated, but finally, he waved his hand. "Fine, fine. I'll just sacrifice my sleep and come at seven-thirty. Are you happy now?"