

## Chapter 19 Attending The Wedding

The next morning, while Elyse was still deep in sleep, she was abruptly awakened by a maid. "It's time for you to get up and get ready," the maid announced.

Elyse pulled the covers over her head. "It's so early. I'm not the bride. Why should I have to do this?"

"Mr. Owen says it's your first public appearance as his wife. You must look stunning and eye-catching."

Elyse heard the words but felt reluctant to comply.

Seeing her resistance, the maid lifted her covers and smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry. According to the schedule, you must take a rose bath now."

Somewhat groggily, Elyse was escorted to the bathroom.

After her bath, she found the stylist and dresser already waiting for her in the living room, with Jayden also present.

"Make her more beautiful. I don't want her to reflect poorly on me," Jayden instructed.

Elyse was speechless. Was he that concerned about others' opinions?

A few hours later, she stepped in front of Jayden wearing a pink body-hugging dress, touching the pearl necklace around her neck. "I heard this necklace is worth three million. Is that true?"

"The necklace and earrings together are worth four million," Jayden confirmed.

As she adjusted her earrings once more, the weight of the expensive

jewelry made her feel almost burdened by its value.

Jayden watched her intently and finally, his eyes lit up with approval. "Good. That dress looks perfect on you."

The pink satin dress accentuated her waist and complemented her soft, gentle aura. Her hair was styled to add volume, enhancing her princess-like appearance as she stood beside Jayden with a carefree smile.

Captivated by the scene, Driscoll discreetly snapped a photo with his phone. They truly seemed like the perfect couple. Their evident love made him think that they would soon be expecting a child.

"It's time to go. Let's go," Jayden said, checking his watch. He walked out of the room, hand in hand with Elyse, embodying a couple in perfect sync.

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Xander's wedding was put together hastily, and the invitations were sent out last minute. Luckily, the family's wealth and influence ensured that the event was organized without a hitch.

Luxury cars lined up at the entrance of the Grandeur Hotel. The guests stepping out were either wealthy or influential, each dressed in their finest attire.

At that moment, a low-key stretched Lincoln pulled up to the hotel entrance. The lobby manager promptly approached and stood respectfully by the car door.

The driver exited, opened the door, and positioned the wheelchair ramp. A man in a wheelchair emerged, followed by a woman exuding sweetness and gentleness.

The lobby manager recognized Jayden and greeted him, "Mr. Owen."

Jayden glanced at the manager, recalling their previous encounters in the very hotel. He nodded and remarked, "It seemed you've been promoted."

"Thanks to you," the manager replied.

As they walked, Elyse was curious about Jayden's familiarity with the

lobby manager. "How do you know him? You seem quite familiar."

"I was responsible for his promotion to lobby manager."

Jayden's tone was casual. Elyse pondered this for a moment before asking, "Does that mean you own the hotel?"

Jayden didn't respond verbally but gave her a look that confirmed her suspicion.

Understanding dawned on Elyse. Silently, she hoped that Xander wouldn't do anything foolish today to offend the covert owner of the hotel.

As they entered the banquet hall, many eyes turned towards them. Jayden, being the only person in a wheelchair, was particularly noticeable.

Ignoring the curious stares, Elyse picked up two glasses of champagne and handed one to Jayden, who accepted it without any intention of drinking.

"Are you Mr. Jayden Owen? I didn't expect you to attend the wedding!" A middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes approached them. He carried an air of dignity, though his demeanor was somewhat indiscreet.

Jayden looked at him and then turned to Elyse. "He is Desmond Brooks, the father of Xander and Hiram."

Elyse raised her glass of champagne in a polite gesture and said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Brooks. I wish your son a happy marriage."

Desmond scrutinized her curiously, wondering about her relationship with Jayden. "And who might you be, Mr. Owen's assistant?"

"I'm his wife, Elyse Lloyd. It's a pleasure to meet you," she replied with a smile.

