

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 122 The Grand Wedding



"No, I mean..." Ceres stuttered.

"Of course, she will attend the wedding with the president of the Eagle Group as his wife," Johny said calmly.

Ceres then understood Johny's intentions.

Mary and Henry's wedding was planned in a rush. Fortunately, the Winsor family was rich enough to make up for it and get it done.

Then the highly-expected wedding had come.

Zara would not want her son's wedding to be a debacle nor be overshadowed by Johny's wedding in the future, so she pretty much cleared her bank account for this.

The venue was naturally selected at the Winsor family's hotel, which was the top-notch wedding venue in the entire imperial city.

On this day, the road from the hotel to the Morrise's was laid with red carpet, on top of which was scattered with rose petals. When the welcoming convoy set out from the hotel, all the pedestrians were dumbstruck and wondered how rich this family was.

Mary happily put on a dress and was taken to the hotel to get prepared.

Henry was also in high spirits. Of course, he knew about Mary's pregnancy, and he wanted to announce it today.

He just wanted to let everyone know that his wife, Mary, was about to give birth to the first baby for the family!

It would be an exciting piece of news for Jack.

In the dressing room, Mary's wedding dress was displayed on a mannequin. It was a handmade Italian wedding dress from the most famous designer, David.

Since they were pressing for time, the dress couldn't be customized. So she chose the finished one and asked the tailor to make some changes.

This wedding dress was worth 5 million. Plus the jewelry that Henry had given her, her entire outfit added up to more than 10 million!

What a lavish wedding!

Who wouldn't be envious?

Mary was proudly enjoying the service and compliments of the stylists. Today, she must be the center of attention.

Sally and Mike came to visit their daughter. Mike even shed a few tears. His little finger was fake, and everyone could tell it at first glance.

"My daughter is so beautiful today," Sally said as tears welled up.

"Dad, mom, today is my big day. Why are you all crying? Be happy for me!"

"Yes, yes. Today is your big day. We won't cry!" Sally immediately wiped away the tears on her face and handed the tissue to Mike. "It's all your father's fault. He made me cry."

Mike hid away his sadness. "Mary, after today, you will be the daughter of the Winsors. In the future, you have to face everything yourself. Be strong, but don't forget that I will always be there for you."

"Dad, I know. Don't worry, we'll get our revenge soon."

Mike was a little regretful. He really should not have put his daughter's happiness on the line for his revenge.

"Let's not talk about revenge on such a joyous occasion."

"By the way, mom, do you want to call my sister? It's such an important day for me. If she doesn't come, it will arouse suspicion." Even now, Mary had not forgotten about her. After all, she needed Ceres to be the audience and make the wedding less boring!

"Alright. I'll call her immediately and urge her to come over. Did she not know what day it is? Why isn't she here yet?"

Sally called Ceres and then looked at Mary's high heels. She was shocked. "Mary, the heels are too high. Don't forget that you are pregnant. Be careful when you are walking."

"Mom, I've been wearing high heels since I was a child. I can handle it. Besides, there will be bridesmaids by my side. I won't trip over myself."

Mary smiled to look at her crystal shoes that she had begged Henry to buy at a high price.

This wedding was too costly. The flowers that were delivered through airplanes had taken a big part of it. The entire avenue was replete with flowers and to maintain the freshness, people spent all night decorating it.

The wedding was seriously over budget. At that time, Henry felt that it was unnecessary to buy this pair of crystal shoes since the wedding dress would cover it. However, Mary really liked it, and she pestered Henry to buy it several days ago. She must have it!

"Just be careful. Don't fall!"

"Mom, don't jinx it, OK?"

"Fine. My daughter definitely won't fall."

There were already many guests in the banquet hall of the hotel at this time. The guests who could attend the wedding today were either rich or noble. As the father of the groom, Jack was obligated to welcome the guests.

It was rare to see a smile on his face. He thought this was much more enjoyable than Johny's celebration party.

Henry stole a glance at Jack before walking over. "Dad, are you tired? If you are, go rest. I got you there!"

Zara hurriedly said, "Yes. You have been standing here for so long. Go and take a rest."

"If I'm not here, people will gossip about it." Jack shook his head.

Zara could tell that Jack was in a good mood, so she winked at Henry. "Dad, are you excited today?"

Jack chuckled. This was a big moment for his son. He was naturally excited.

"Yes."

"I will make you even more excited later, but I can't tell you now. it's a secret!" Henry had a curious look on his face.

"Naughty girl!"

The three of them both laughed, and the scene was joyous and harmonious.

Henry couldn't wait for the wedding to begin. Then, his life would be at its peak. Maybe Jack would be so happy that he wanted to replace that disabled man and make him the new president.

Thinking of this, Henry rubbed his hands with satisfaction.

When the wedding was about to start, Jack still hadn't seen Johny. He thought that Johny probably didn't want to attend the wedding because of his crippled leg. He then stopped hoping Johny would come.

Mary entered the hall, dressed in a white veil.

All of a sudden...

"The president of the Eagle Group is here with his wife." The usher outside the door shouted.

Because there were too many guests, Jack arranged an usher who was responsible for informing him when the important people arrived.

Eagle Group had risen to prominence over the past few years, and could not be underestimated.

The door to the banquet hall opened and the light shone in.