

War Song 41

Chapter 41

All the guests had left, leaving only a bunch of rowdy soldiers behind.

Rebecca was so angry she almost had a heart attack. The other family members looked at each other in disbelief. They had never seen a wedding, especially one granted by the king, turn into such a disaster. News of this would surely make the Warren family the laughingstock of the capital.

When Barrett found Amelia, he was unable to contain his anger any longer.

"Amelia, if you didn't want to help with the wedding, you should have told me! Now, a perfectly good party has turned into a joke, and all the guests have left. How am I supposed to hold my head up in court after this?" he ranted, slamming the table..

An aggrieved Amelia let her tears fall freely.

"I made all the preparations according to the guest list. How was I supposed to know so many extra people would come? Was it my fault? Besides, this is the first time I'm managing the household! "Whenever we had celebrations or tea parties, Carissa handled everything and never made any mistakes. Who knew so many people would show up this time?"

"Don't mention her!" Barrett snapped, frustration mounting. "Even if you weren't in charge previously, you should have known to prepare more seats for such an important event like a wedding."

"I did prepare two extra tables," Amelia said, turning to Benjamin with tears streaming down her face. Ask your brother. He said two extra tables would be enough because the guests were all high-ranking and wealthy. The food for the party was top-notch, with six courses being rare delicacies..."

In other words, they were limited by their budget.

Seeing Barrett berating his wife, Benjamin also got angry.

"Don't yell at your sister-in-law. The wedding was already grand enough. Everything would have been perfect if it weren't for the unexpected guests."

Barrett retorted, "If you had prepared more seats, it wouldn't have been a problem, even with the extra people. If money was an issue, you could have told me in advance and I would have found a way to

handle it!"

Clutching her chest, Rebecca shouted, "Enough! All of you, shut up!" She glared at Amelia. "And you, stop crying. This is a wedding, not a funeral. Wipe your tears!"

Amelia turned away and wiped her tears, feeling deeply wronged. She hadn't wanted to take on this thankless task in the first place. If it hadn't been for Rebecca forcing her, she wouldn't have been involved at all!

Rebecca glanced at the rowdy soldiers enjoying themselves. She found them utterly repulsive, but since they were the only guests left, she had to tolerate them

"All of you, go out and drink with them. No matter what, they are our guests now. We'll deal with the rest tomorrow."

Barrett had no choice but to go out and put on a smile joining the soldiers in their drinking. The soldiers, seeing all the other guests leave, naturally felt slighted. They thought the nobles and officials looked

down on them. Feeling insulted, they drank more than usual and soon decided to leave as well.

In the end, the wedding left everyone unhappy..

When Barrett returned to his and Aurora's new room, he was greeted by an overturned table, food and drink spilled everywhere, and shattered dishes scattered across the floor. He was so angry he saw red. "Was this really necessary?"

Aurora, who was sitting on the bed, turned to him. "After all the humiliation I've suffered, you think this isn't warranted? I've never seen such a disgraceful wedding."

Barely containing his rage, Barrett hissed through gritted teeth, "If you hadn't invited them, none of this would have happened."

Aurora stood up, her anger flaring. "Are you still going on about that? What was wrong with inviting them? They are my comrades. It was your sister-in-law who failed to prepare enough seats. I'll definitely talk to her tomorrow. She ruined my wedding."

Barrett looked at his wife, feeling more helpless than ever. On the battlefield, their arguments were about strategies and tactics, with each having their own valid points. Those disagreements never affected their relationship.

But now, this argument felt like senseless bickering, and he couldn't help but see her actions as unreasonable.