

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 441

Ellie immediately waved her hand. "It's fine, Crystal. Don't get into a fight with them. Just let my mom get her treatment, and we can leave. We will always remember your good intentions. They don't have enough beds here, so... we won't fall into dispute with them over it either."

Crystal's eyes were turning red. Ellie's kindness made her feel even more guilty. Thinking about what happened to Ellie at the Thousand Lakes Manor made Crystal feel even more resentful toward herself.

"Don't worry. Nothing is going to happen!" As Crystal was comforting Ellie, she took out her phone and sent a message to her own father.

Once they were in Matthew's department, Crystal helped them deal with their matters first, including Mr. John's wound. As soon as they were done with everything, however, several people rushed in through the door with Tristan and his mother in the lead.

"It's them! The people who hit us earlier. Get them!" Veronica was quaking with anger.

Among the people behind them, the first one was a man with a buzz cut. One side of his neck was covered in tattoos and his face looked very fierce. He walked up to Matthew and scrutinized him. "Son, were you the motherf*cker who hit my sister?"

Why don't you go out and ask around about Michael Tuffin on North Street? How dare you hit my sister? Have you grown tired of living?"

At the side, Tristan yelled, "Uncle Michael, don't go easy on him! This small fry is a pampered good-for-nothing. His wife earned a little bit of money lately and he thinks he's the most accomplished person alive now. Let him know today that the little bit of property he has is worth nothing!"

The man with tattoos scoffed. "Is that so? Here I thought you were someone great, but you only happened to marry into a rich family!" He reached out to hit Matthew on the face as he scolded, "You worthless being. How dare you hit my sister?"

Matthew frowned and took a step back to avoid his slap.

Michael was livid. "Did you just take a step back? The fact that I'm talking to you only shows that I'm giving you face. D*mn! Kneel in front of me now!"

However, Matthew was not the least bit provoked. The few men behind Michael became unhappy in an instant.

"Did you not hear Michael? He wants you to kneel."

"He needs a good beating!"

"Attack him!"

"Break his legs and see if he's still unwilling to kneel!"

Several of the men fumed as they approached Matthew angrily.

At that moment, Crystal stood out and yelled, "Enough! This is the hospital and not a place where you can start fights! I'm warning you. Get out right now. Otherwise, I-I'm going to call someone!"

Michael's eyes lit up. "Oh! This young lady looks rather pretty. Tristan, is this the one you've had your eyes on? Not bad. You have good taste, just like your uncle.

But this character of hers needs to be tamed a little. With a personality like hers, she's not fit to marry into our family!"

Veronica quickly interjected, "This uncultured delinquent wants to marry into our family? In her dreams! Hmph! No matter how beautiful she is, she's not good enough for my son!"

Michael nodded along. "You're right, Veronica. He has to marry a worthy wife. This uneducated thing is certainly unfit for my nephew! Hey, little girl. Don't say I didn't warn you. Get out of my way or I'll beat you up too!"

Crystal chided, "I dare you to touch me! Get these people out of here now and apologize to Matthew, then I'll let you off for this today. Otherwise, I—"

Suddenly, Veronica ran toward her and slapped her across the face.

"Wench! Are you trying to threaten us? Looks like you need a good beating!"