

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 644

"Why? Can't I go with you?" Crystal immediately questioned. "Can you not look down on me? I'm really familiar with Woodside as I've been there several times with my grandfather!"

Matthew scratched his head. "That's not what I meant. I agreed to go with your grandfather; did he ask you to pick me up?"

Crystal nodded and said, "Yes. My grandfather asked me to pick you up and take you to Woodside! He has some business to attend to so he asked me to replace him."

Eyes widened, Matthew shouted, "Are you joking? Mr. Harrison would never do something like that! Give me a moment; I'll call Mr. Harrison right now."

Matthew pulled out his phone and hurriedly made a call to Joseph. However, nobody answered the phone even after he called multiple times and by then, the car had entered the highway.

With a smile, Crystal suddenly commented, "Stop wasting your time. I've set my grandfather's phone to forward all your calls to me. You won't be able to contact him."

Hearing this, Matthew was dumbfounded. "Miss Harrison, what... what are you trying to do? Your grandfather and I have some serious matters to attend to in Woodside. What will you do when you get there? Stop fooling around because we're not going there to play."

Crystal hurriedly countered, "Who said that I'm fooling around? I have some serious matters to do too. Don't forget that I have to help that man and his father. I have to go there and buy medicine!"

Matthew yelled, "Didn't I tell you that I'll help you purchase the medicine they need?"

Crystal immediately yelled back at him, "I want to do it myself!"

Matthew was rendered speechless. In short, you just want to go to Woodside with me. Seeing that he wasn't talking anymore, Crystal smiled slyly. "What's wrong, Matthew? Are you afraid that I might eat you alive? Ha! We're already on the highway so it's too late for you to be afraid now! You know what they say—if you can't resist it, just enjoy it!"

Matthew felt extremely helpless as he thought to himself, Once Crystal starts acting strange, nobody can stop her. It was after the car drove onto the highway and they went further and further from Eastcliff only did he force himself to accept this reality.

Crystal had made plenty of preparations. They had drinks and food in the car, as if they were going for a picnic.

Glancing around the car interior, Matthew felt confused so he asked, "Why are you driving this car? Aren't you persistent in only driving luxury cars?"

Hearing this, Crystal pursed her lips and replied, "That's the old me. Now, I'm ready to turn over a new leaf and start from the bottom."

"If you want to start from the bottom, you should've bought two train tickets and head to Woodside by train," Matthew muttered, to which Crystal waved her hand and countered, "You're trying to start an argument just for the sake of it. When I said that I'm starting from the bottom, it doesn't mean that I want to be a beggar, but to start with life with only the basic necessities. Furthermore, there's a reason I chose to drive this car. Woodside is a complicated place and there are many different kinds of people. If you're heading there to shop, you must not drive a luxury car. Otherwise, once people think you're rich, they'll swindle and trick you. However, that's not the most scary scenario. The scariest scenario is if you're not capable enough you may not be able to leave Woodside, which is why it's very important to stay low-key!"

It was only after hearing this that Matthew realized, I didn't expect Crystal to be so familiar with the situation in Woodside.

They drove all the way without stopping and it was four in the afternoon when they arrived at Woodside. Although the place seemed remote, Woodside was really prosperous. The town was full of motels and hotels, with various recreational venues. Even though it was not as prosperous as Eastcliff, it was definitely more prosperous than the average city.

Meanwhile, Crystal directly drove to a hotel and led Matthew to the front desk. Then, she announced in a domineering tone, "Hello, I want an executive king room."

Matthew was startled and he hurriedly pulled out a wad of cash. "Two executive king rooms! Two! Two!"

The receptionist was taken aback by his reaction. Then, he glanced at Crystal and Matthew before he lowered his head and discreetly muttered, "Idiot."

How can you ask for two rooms when there's a gorgeous woman next to you? Is there something wrong with you?