

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 656

Crystal's statement frightened everyone in the room. "Are you insane?" Don yelled anxiously. "Do you know who Ambrose is? Even the family heads of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire wouldn't dare to order Ambrose around like that! Who do you think you are? How dare you speak that way?"

Don frequented Woodside the most compared to others in the group, so he was the one who knew the most about Ambrose. Ambrose was not a kind person; even if the Wayne family head came over here, he would have to treat Ambrose with respect. Who would dare to treat Ambrose so rudely?

Zanya quickly waved her hands and said, "Ignore her! Let me be clear, I have nothing to do with this. She's with that man. I know nothing about the things she said or did."

At the same time, Herman shook his head, feeling sorry for Crystal. "Such a beautiful girl but unfortunately, there's something wrong with you. I can't believe you dared to provoke Ambrose so even I can't save you now. If you had agreed to be with me sooner, you would be able to enjoy riches. At the very least, you won't have to lose your life!"

The people in the room kept ridiculing and mocking Crystal, thinking her actions were purely suicidal. Even Matthew was frowning. *Ambrose is a powerful man so what is Crystal doing?*

The owner and the waiters of the restaurant were all Ambrose's men and when they heard Crystal's words, they were stunned. Then, the restaurant owner waved his hand and gestured to a waiter to look for Ambrose.

Meanwhile, he walked over and glanced around the room. In the end, he looked at Crystal and said, "Hello Miss, may I know your name?"

With a cold expression, Crystal replied, "There's no need for you to know."

Hearing this, the restaurant owner started to get angry but he didn't throw a fit. Instead, he asked with a smile, "May I know why you're looking for Mr. Arnold? Is there something wrong with the food or service?"

Crystal waved her hand. "It's a personal matter so stop asking. When Ambrose arrives, he'll help me solve it!"

Zanya sneered, "B*tch, who do you think Mr. Arnold is? Do you think he'll solve your problems just because you ask him to? If that's the case, the people of Woodside will all ask him for help. Do you think he'll be able to deal with everything?"

As for Don, he looked at the restaurant owner and said, "I'm sorry; we don't know this woman really well. Perhaps there's something wrong with her but we can't stop her either. When Mr. Arnold comes, please tell him that we really don't know her."

The restaurant owner stared at Don and remained quiet, but it was obvious that he was upset. Not long after, a few cars arrived outside the restaurant and a few men got out. The man leading them was muscular, but it was not Ambrose.

As soon as the man entered the restaurant, he shouted angrily, "Who is bold enough to order Mr. Arnold around?"

"Over here, Sir!" Zanya immediately replied. "This is the b*tch who dared to order Mr. Arnold around. I'm not sure what is wrong with her and to be clear, we don't know her! You can dispose of her however you like. It's none of our business!"

The brawny man walked over aggressively, a group of men following closely behind. Don then whispered, "This is Horton West, Ambrose's right-hand man. It is said that he was chased by his enemy and escaped to Woodside with wounds all over his body. It was Ambrose who saved him. From then on, Horton worked for Ambrose. He once dominated the boxing arena for a year and a half and he has never lost so far!"

Hearing that, Don's friends were all shocked. They had watched the tournament that night so they knew that those who could win in a fight were far from weak. *Horton West is indeed not an ordinary man!*

Horton entered the room angrily and said, "Who was the one who asked for Mr. Arnold?"

Hearing this, Crystal scoffed and replied, "Me! What's the matter? Is there a problem?"

When Horton saw Crystal, he was stunned for a moment before his expression instantly transformed into a smile. "Oh—it's you, Miss. When did you arrive at Woodside? Why didn't you order someone to notify me? I would have told Mr. Arnold to make arrangements to greet you!"