

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 440

Steven laughed aloud. "You weren't asking me? Were you ordering me then? I must say, you're quite brave! Do you think you're invincible because Matthew is protecting you? Or because Tristan likes you? Let me tell you something. Tristan is nothing to me, much less that good-for-nothing Matthew!"

Crystal flew into a rage. "Watch your words, Steven! Matthew did not do anything to wrong you. How dare you insult him?"

"Insult him? Is he even worth that much? Okay, that's enough. I'm not going to keep up this nonsense with you. There's no way that patient can come into this room. If you can't accept that, then you can bring Matthew to see me."

When Steven turned around to leave, he realized that Matthew was already standing behind him.

"Oh! Is that you, Director Larson? What brings you here? You left your post for personal reasons during work hours. Do you even know hospital rules? Here; remember to tell our director about this when he comes by later!" Steven scoffed.

The nurse from before started laughing. "Of course. Even if the director doesn't come here, I'll go over and tell him myself! After buying your way in as director, do you really think you amount to something now? I just can't accept this!"

Trusting that Steven had their backs, the nurses did not take Matthew seriously.

His expression was cold as he walked over to Mr. John and helped him up by the arm.

Then, he looked across the crowd and questioned, "Who hurt him?"

That same nurse immediately spoke up, "Larson, don't get it wrong! This old geezer wanted to hit me but accidentally ran himself into the wall. He deserved it. He's lucky he didn't die."

As soon as she said that, Matthew slapped her across her face.

The nurse was bewildered. In this hospital, she was the most savage woman.

On normal days, she was like a virago as no one dared to mess with her.

With Steven behind her back, she was even more domineering.

Who would have thought that Matthew, the one people thought of as a good-for-nothing, would dare to hit her?

"D-Did you just hit me? It's over for you!" She charged at him, but he easily got rid of her with one kick.

Steven yelled, "Larson! How dare you hit someone in this place? Do you really think I won't dare to touch you?"

He rushed up to Matthew and was going to grab him by the throat.

But Matthew punched him bluntly on the face and brought him to his knees; he was cradling his mouth that was now bleeding.

"How... How dare you? Q-Quick! Go get the director," the medical staff in the area yelled out in a panic.

With an apathetic look on his face, Matthew reprimanded, "You bunch of degenerates! You're supposed to treat all patients equally, yet you didn't even

treat this injured patient in front of you! A beating from me is exactly what you were asking for!”

Cradling his mouth, Steven fumed, “Larson! You better remember this. I... I’m not done with you! Just you wait. If I don’t send you behind bars today, then I’ll have to finish you myself!”

Steven stormed off to look for some help.

Meanwhile, Matthew did not concern himself with them. After helping Mr. John up, he said, “Let’s go to my department for now.”

Crystal quickly helped support Ellie’s mother as they followed behind Matthew.

Ellie looked distraught. She had no idea that things would unfold that way.

“Matthew, w-will everything be okay?” Ellie’s voice trembled.

Crystal answered her instead, “Don’t worry. Nothing will happen! I will definitely seek justice for you for what happened today!”