

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 340

Previously, Matthew had brought Sasha to the food stall which was owned by Mr. John, who had a daughter named Ellie John.

She was two years younger than him and they were neighbors when he first moved to Eastcliff. Back then, she loved to tag behind him, but in the blink of an eye, she had blossomed into a fine young lady.

However, what was she doing here?

The woman in front of her was as enraged as a cat whose tail had been stepped on and was yelling at her. "Are you blind? Can't you see that I'm standing here? How could you bump into me?"

"I'm sorry, it was an accident. I'm terribly sorry..." Ellie apologized frantically.

Still, the woman was furious. "There's no point in apologizing. You must be blind! Do you know how much my dress is worth? An apology isn't going to cut it! Stop bullsh*tting and compensate me!"

Ellie stammered as she spoke, "How about if I-I clean it for you..."

"Can't you tell that this is a luxury dress? It's worthless now that there's red wine all over it. I don't want to waste my time with you. This dress cost 170,000 so pay up, or I'll call the police on you!" she shouted.

Stunned, Ellie never imagined that a dress could be this expensive! So, she hurriedly said, "Madam, t-this dress can still be worn after cleaning..."

“Nonsense!” the woman bellowed. “Nobody washes a luxury dress!”

The crowd who had gathered around started mumbling, “Looking at the way she dresses, it’s easy to tell that she doesn’t even know what a luxury item is! Where did she come from wearing those shabby clothes? How could such a person appear at such an important medical conference?”

Ellie’s face was scarlet as she said timidly, “Madam, I-I was standing still here earlier. You’re the one who backed up and bumped into me. Y-You can’t pin the blame on me...”

Glaring at her, she shouted, “So you mean it’s my fault? Fine, should I call the security officer over and ask for the security footage to see who is responsible?”

Looking horrified, Ellie quickly said, “T-There’s no need for that, but I really don’t have that much money.”

In another bout of anger, the woman burst out, “No money? I’ll have to call the police then, and you’ll pay with jail time! In life, one has to atone for the mistakes they make!”

Another woman who was watching bobbed her head and interjected, “That’s right! There are societal rules after all. You’ll have to shoulder your mistakes and don’t expect people to shed pity on you by just acting pathetic. That will just make you seem irresponsible.

I’ve seen one too many people like you who acts one way in front of somebody’s face and another when the back is turned. You may look pathetic to the eyes, but you’re actually rotten on the inside and don’t deserve any pity at all.”

Almost driven to tears, Ellie cried, “Madam, I-I came here for something important. I-I’ll save up and definitely pay you back when I’m finished here.”

The woman shook her head and said aggressively, “No, you either pay now, or I’ll call the police! It’s only 170,000 so don’t tell me you don’t have it! In this time and

age, everyone should have this amount of money. Are you a beggar? Even the beggars on the streets have that amount on their bank cards.”

A round of laughter burst out from the people watching. To them, 170,000 was merely pocket money which they didn't care about.

With tears in her eyes, Ellie cried, “Madam, I-I really don't have that much money now. I'll return it to you later. Will that do?”

“I already told you no!” she lashed out at her. “Forget it, I don't want to waste my time with you. I'm calling the police!”

With that, she whisked out her cellphone and Ellie fell to her knees with a loud thud at the sight of that.

“Madam, I'm begging you! I-I really have something urgent to attend to. I need to save someone. Please give me a chance and I'll definitely pay you back.”

Everyone was taken aback, not expecting that she would suddenly go down on her knees.

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Immediately after that, they started another round of discussions.

“You’ll need some dignity as a person. You shouldn’t have gone down on your knees over such a small matter. Aren’t you ashamed at all?”

“Exactly, it’s just a small sum of money. How serious can it be? A real person doesn’t surrender easily. How could she kneel just like that?”

“I think she’s usually a shameless girl. Otherwise, she wouldn’t seem so well-trained at kneeling down.”

“Is she trying to guilt-trip others? She has to pay for soiling her clothes. Does she think that doesn’t have to pay just because she’s kneeling?”

A mean-looking woman even shouted loudly, “Don’t be taken in by her as she’s merely trying to earn your pity. Make her pay for it or we can be your witnesses if you call the police!”

As though empowered by the mutterings around her, the woman turned even more smug. “Don’t try this with me! You either pay me or I’ll call the police! It’s useless even if you’re down on your knees!”

Matthew’s face turned stone cold at the scene and was about to walk over when a few other people beat him to it. The one leading them was the manager of the venue, Mr. Wellington.

“What happened?” he asked.

After detailing to him what happened earlier with some exaggeration, the rich woman added, "She doesn't look like she was invited here. I suggest you check if she has an invitation card!"

With his eyes fixed on Ellie, Mr. Wellington said, "Hi, please show me your invitation card!"

Ellie's face was flushing red while her hands tugged at the hem of her clothes, speechless.

"I'm asking for your invitation card!" he repeated in a warning tone. "I'm calling the police if you don't have one. Breaking into here is a crime!"

"N-No!" Ellie exclaimed in shock. "I-I..."

"Don't waste your time, just call the police!" the woman shouted furiously. "I can tell from her sneaky manner that she must be a thief."

"Yeah, call the police," the crowd said. "How can such a person sneak into such a luxurious place? Take her away so she won't ruin the ambience!"

With an indifferent look, Mr. Wellington took out his cellphone, but Ellie jumped up suddenly and made a break for it.

However, a few security officers swiftly pinned her to the ground and the woman rushed over and delivered a slap on Ellie's face, shouting, "Are you trying to escape, b*tch? I could already tell that you're a wretched thing from the beginning. Do you think that you don't have to pay if you run away? Dream on! I'm going to beat you to death!"

She raised her hand and wanted to strike again, but a hand appeared and grabbed her by the back of her neck. Even before she could see what was going on, she was thrown to the side and a kick struck her lower abdomen, which sent her rolling across the floor.

It was Matthew who had beat her and he flashed the security officers a cold look as he paced toward Ellie, shouting, "Let go of her!"

Mr. Wellington's face turned solemn at the situation. "Sir—"

But Matthew interjected, "I said let go of her!"

Bursting out in anger, Mr. Wellington exclaimed, "I don't care who you are, Sir, but you hit someone and even want us to let a thief go. That's utterly impossible!"

"Impossible?" Matthew sneered. Suddenly, he grabbed him by his throat and lifted him up, bellowing, "It should be possible now!"

The security officers all dashed over. "Release our manager!"

Without loosening his grip, Matthew swung his fists and kicked out, knocking down all the security officers. Stunned, nobody in the crowd had thought that he would have such amazing skills.

Throwing Mr. Wellington aside, Matthew then placed Ellie behind himself and asked gently, "Are you alright?"

Unable to hold back her tears, she whimpered, "Matthew..."

Matthew gave her a reassuring smile.

Mr. Wellington scrambled up and yelled, "How dare you beat up someone here? Do you know who I am?"

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"I don't need to know who you are!" Matthew scoffed. "All I know is, you guys are at fault for ganging up against a girl!"

"She's a thief. What's wrong with apprehending one?" Mr. Wellington barked in anger.

"Do you have proof that she's a thief?" Matthew asked instead.

"She slipped in here without an invitation card. What is she if not a thief?"

"She came in with me!" Matthew rebutted.

"Uhh..." Mr. Wellington was tongue-tied. It was true that a person with an invitation card could bring guests, but he still chided, "B-But that doesn't mean you can hit someone else!"

Pointing a finger at the rich woman, Matthew asked, "Why didn't you say anything when she slapped someone?"

Mr. Wellington was embarrassed and couldn't find any words to say.

Just then, a derisive voice sounded out of the blue, "She slapped her because she deserves it, but you're in the wrong for hitting others!"

Heads turned and they saw Charlie and Lily pacing over with smirks on their faces.

“My beloved brother-in-law, we meet again!” Charlie said with a smile. “It must be destiny that we keep running into each other!”

What are these two up to this time? Matthew thought with a frown.

Someone who knew them asked curiously, “Mr. Cunningham, do you know these two people?”

“Of course I do!” Charlie snorted. “He’s Matthew, my brother-in-law. You know my cousin, Sasha, don’t you? She got herself a live-in son-in-law previously and he’s that man everyone has been calling a useless bum!”

The crowd broke out into a clamor at his statement.

“He’s the one? Goodness, so this is how the useless bum whom Sasha Cunningham is married to looks like!”

“He looks very ordinary and there’s nothing special about him. Even a person who relies on his wife can be so cocky. Is he that shameless?”

There was a trace of slyness in Mr. Wellington’s eyes. Earlier, he was stunned by Matthew, thinking that he was some important figure whom he couldn’t offend, but looking at things now, it seemed that Matthew had no background at all. Even though Charlie was a Cunningham, their family was still considered nothing!

“Mr. Cunningham, will the Cunninghams be held responsible for his actions?” he asked coldly.

“Don’t get me wrong, Mr. Wellington!” Charlie clarified hurriedly. “I don’t know what he’s been up to because his family is separated from ours and they are not part of the Cunninghams anymore. However, I think you should check him for an invitation card. As far as I know, his family didn’t receive any invitation! He’s just a janitor at a hospital, so how could he make it to such a luxurious place?”

Even Lily butted in, “When we were entering earlier, he was stopped by the security for not having an invitation card. Just how did he manage to slip in? Could the both of them be crime partners?”

Once again, the crowd started another uproar.

Matthew was a live-in son-in-law, a useless bum and a janitor at a hospital!

With all these labels on Matthew, the crowd was even more scornful of him.

Mr. Wellington’s face turned cold and he roared as he pointed at Matthew, “You b*stard! I thought you were someone important, but it turns out you’re just a useless bum! So you said that she came in with you? Fine, show me your invitation card so I can verify it!”

“I don’t have one!”

At first, Mr. Wellington was startled, then he blustered, “Damn it! You’re quite honest, aren’t you? Breaking in without an invitation card makes you a thief, and you even hit a guest and the security officers here! Are you planning a robbery? Someone, call the police! I’ll change my last name to yours if I don’t kill you this time, b*stard!”