

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 439

The nurse was infuriated. She pointed at Ellie and chided, "Watch your words! I'm telling you. All these people here can attest that your father was the one who used violence first! If you keep saying things like that, I can sue you for slander!"

Ellie was frightened. She knew that the people there would not stand up for her.

A look of horror flashed across Crystal's face. She could guess what had happened. Taking a deep breath, she said in a serious manner, "For the time being, let's not point fingers at one another and have a talk first. He's sitting here injured.

Does that mean you can falsely accuse him? You're all medical workers. This old man suffered an injury to his head and is bleeding non-stop. But instead of helping him, you're just spectating? Do you not have any medical ethics?"

The nurse was annoyed now as she pointed at Crystal. "Who are you talking about? As an interning nurse, how dare you lecture us? Do you know who I am? I'm telling you. Even when you become a registered nurse, you'll still be under me!"

Crystal rebuked, "I don't care who you are. This old man is hurt. It's not right that none of you are tending to him!"

The nurse yelled, "Are you trying to teach me how to do my job?"

"Yes, I am teaching you how to do your job. Why? Do you think your actions are right?"

The nurse did not know that Crystal had so much attitude in her.

Clenching her teeth, she said, “You smooth-talking wench! Who do you think you are? I’ll have you know that I’m not going to dress his wounds today. What can you do about it?”

Just as Crystal was about to snap back, Steven walked over smiling from ear to ear.

“Oh, what happened here? What is this argument all about? Tsk, tsk. Look at this poor patient. Why is he sitting in the corridor?” he bantered with a smile.

Crystal fumed. “Dr. Newton, tell me; why did you kick them out of the hospital room? I’ve settled the hospital transfer procedures and paid the money. What right do you have to kick them out?”

Steven glanced at her. “Excuse me, but this is my department. The bed you took up was already booked by another patient, so she can’t stay there.”

Crystal refuted, “Booked? Why didn’t I know about this when I was going through all the procedures?”

He scoffed. “Ask whoever did the administrative work for you; don’t ask me! I know my department and my patients best. I know who should be in which hospital room, and likewise, I know who shouldn’t be there!

Miss Harrison, you may be an intern at the hospital, but there are conventional practices at the hospital too! This is my department. Even if it was the director, he can’t force me to do anything!”

She scowled at him. He had made his implications clear.

This department was under his jurisdiction—he decided who stayed in the rooms there. If he did not want to let someone stay there, then they could see themselves out.

He was hinting at her. If she wanted to put someone in a hospital room, she had to go through him first.

Seeing the state that Ellie's parents were in, she urged, "Dr. Newton, let's not talk about right and wrong for now. Ellie's mother is not in good condition; she needs a bed to rest on.

Mr. John also needs to get his wound tended to immediately. Why don't we get these things sorted out first?"

However, Steven let out a boastful smile. "Miss Harrison, I'm afraid that won't be possible. Why don't you come to my office and I'll help you find a solution?"

She had a chilling expression on her face. The audacity this man has.

"Steven, listen to me. I'm not asking you right now! I've done the hospital inpatient admissions and paid for the stay here. You have no right to kick them out!" Crystal bellowed.