

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 550

The tattooed man was none other than Max. He glanced at Mike and found that the latter looked familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen him.

However, instead of caring about that, he snarled, "What are you guys waiting for? Hurry up and get things done!"

Just then, the driver who headed the others looked back and explained in a grim tone, "Mr. Mussolini, we have arrived long ago, but these people beat us up right away and stopped us from doing our stuff. They even said that the wedding today was canceled. What's more, they made impertinent remarks about Mr. Larson!"

Mike was stunned. He stammered, "A-Are you guys working for Mr. Mussolini?"

The driver ignored him.

Max was enraged, though. Slamming the car door shut right away, he strode up to Mike threateningly and growled, "F*ck, who the hell was so bold as to make impertinent remarks about Mr. Larson?"

Seeing that Max walked up to him, Mike trembled out of fright. He said tremblingly, "Mr. Mussolini, t-this was all a misunderstanding. I-I didn't know that you were involved in this matter. I-I'm sorry, Mr. Mussolini. Please give me a chance—"

However, Max slapped Mike across the face before the latter could finish his sentence. "Step aside! Who do you think you are? And how dare you ask me to give you another chance! F*ck, I didn't want to get angry today for the wedding's sake, yet you wanted to make me angry, didn't you? You even had the audacity

to insult Mr. Larson, so how am I going to explain myself to him if I don't teach you a lesson today? Everyone, beat up these b*stards today, and don't let any one of them escape! I'll have it out with you guys if any of them can still stand up today!"

Max's men didn't dare to hesitate, of course; they hurried over and surrounded Mike and his men right away.

Just then, Brandon arrived here in time and was stupefied at the sight of the situation. He asked in a whisper, "W-What happened, Mike?"

Mike nearly cried. He asked in a quavering voice, "W-Who exactly have you offended? Why would Mr. Mussolini even be here?"

Brandon was puzzled. "Mr. Mussolini? Who are you talking about?"

Mike nearly went insane. "Don't you even know Mr. Mussolini? He's a well-known figure in Eastcliff; even my dad has to treat him with reverence. W-Who the hell have you messed with?"

Brandon was stunned. He had thought that Julian was only capable of doing business and would definitely be no match for Mike when it came to gangs. Who would have thought that he would end up messing with such a prominent figure?

Being too scared to speak, he hung his head and even quietly stepped back to try to stay away from trouble.

However, he had barely walked a few steps before Max's men stopped him.

Brandon quickly pleaded, "Brother, I-I have nothing to do with this..."

Mike was infuriated at once. "That's nonsense! You were the one who told me to come, you old brute! Mr. Mussolini, I really have nothing to do with this. I don't even know what is going on. This old man told me to come here with my men. I-I really didn't mean to set myself against you!"

Max waved his hand impatiently. “Beat them up!”

Before Max’s men hit Brandon, Brandon immediately blurted, “Don’t hit me! Don’t hit me! I-I am Ed’s father-in-law. He’s here today to marry my daughter!”

Max was startled as he didn’t know what had happened here. After thinking for a while, he ordered with a wave of his hand, “Take this old man aside first and check him out later. Let him go if he is truly Ed’s father-in-law. If he isn’t, break his f*cking leg and knock out all his teeth!”

With that, several men rushed over and dragged Brandon away directly without allowing him to explain himself.

As for Mike and his men, they begged tearfully for mercy to no avail. Max’s men dragged them to the alley at the back and beat the hell out of them.

Laura trembled out of fright when she saw the scene from upstairs.

All her arrogance was overtaken by fear at this moment.