

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

Chapter 668

The way Arlo spoke to Matthew was already considered polite. Just then, Morin, who was sitting in a distance, sneered, "Mr. Flemming, there's no need to be so polite to a guy like him! That b*stard is a loser who leeches off of women so he is best at deceiving people. I've met plenty of people like him. They're just really good at words. If you really let him into the ring, won't that be suicidal?"

As soon as Morin made this remark, the audience instantly burst into laughter. No matter what, many people still regarded Matthew with disdain because of his identity as a live-in son-in-law.

Which was why the audience was unconvinced by Matthew's advice.

You're just a useless loser. What qualifications do you have to advise people?

Crystal was infuriated. Pointing at Morin, she yelled, "What did you just say? Do you think you have a right to speak? Didn't I say that I'll kill you if I see you again? Do you have a death wish? Matthew, just ignore him!"

Hearing this, Herman slowly said, "Miss Harrison, let me give you some advice. Boy toys have no conscience. You're a lady from a reputational family but you're being fooled by a boy toy like him, and you use your family's money on him. If word about this got out, not only will you embarrass yourself, but your family will be ashamed too. Why are you putting them in that position?"

The audience started a heated discussion and even Ambrose glanced at Crystal deeply. In his opinion, Matthew was a married man and it was wrong for him to be with Crystal, which was why he didn't speak up for Crystal this time.

Crystal blushed in embarrassment and angrily roared, "That's my personal business and you have no right to interfere. Let me say this one more time, Matthew is not a loser and he doesn't leech off of women! B*stards like you have no right to judge him!"

Herman sneered, "Miss Harrison, women who are in love are all idiots. I understand your feelings but I still hope that you can calm down and think about it."

People around also started talking. "Why is Joseph Harrison's granddaughter so stupid? She clearly knows that Matthew is a loser who lives off of women's money but she still wants to be with him. Is there something wrong with her brain? Most importantly, that b*stard has not even had a divorce yet! He has a wife but still hooks up with Crystal Harrison. That man is just disgusting! Tsk! There really are many different kinds of people in this world. Looking at a piece of human garbage like him makes me want to puke!"

Roman glanced sideways at Matthew and said, "Hey, if you don't have the strength, just let me know. If you don't send anyone to fight in the ring, you'll lose the right to bid. This is Woodside's rules! You're just a loser, not a woman, so why are you dilly-dallying? You're not a real man at all!"

Matthew sighed and said, "I really don't want to fight you but I must have this magical artifact. So, I'm sorry!"

With that, under the eyes of the audience, Matthew slowly stepped into the ring. Seeing this, Crystal immediately started to worry. Even though she knew Matthew was skilled at martial arts, Arlo, who was in the ring, was a famous martial arts master.

With Matthew's strength, how can he fight against Arlo? Moreover, the most important thing is that according to Woodside's rules, once the fighter enters the ring, the fighter has to be responsible for his own life or death!

Roman and the others were quite dissatisfied with Matthew's decision. If he fought in person, Arlo might really beat him to death!

"Matthew, please don't go. Godfather, send someone to fight on Matthew's behalf! I'm begging you!" Crystal yelled anxiously.

Hearing this, there was an instant uproar among the audience. Has Crystal really fallen so madly in love with him?

A cold expression appeared on Ambrose's face and he felt even more upset with Matthew.

"Rules are rules and I can't change them! If you don't have the strength, then don't come to Woodside. Not everyone is qualified to enter Woodside's auction!" Ambrose said coldly.

