

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 544

Matthew and Julian's expressions were cold and they ignored Dennis.

Dennis couldn't help but be annoyed. "Do you two have a death wish? I told you to greet Mr. Mussolini, you—"

Just then, Mussolini who was behind him suddenly pushed him aside.

Mussolini looked excited. "Are you Mr. Larson? It's a pleasure to meet you. My name is Max Mussolini, and you can call me Max."

Dennis was stunned.

What was going on with Mussolini? Why was he being so respectful to Matthew?

"Do I know you?" Matthew frowned.

"Oh, pardon me. It was Master Tiger who told us to come and help," Mussolini hurriedly said. "Mr. Larson, I've brought over thirty cars with me. I heard that your friend is getting married?"

"Please take a look. If you see any you like, you can just tell me directly."

As soon as he said that, the crowd was in an uproar.

Everyone was stunned.

They had initially thought that this group of people were here to make trouble.

But unexpectedly, they were here to help.

Moreover, their leader, Mr. Mussolini, was very respectful to Matthew. What was going on?

Didn't Dennis say he was a big shot?

Dennis was also confused. "Mr. Mussolini, did you get the wrong person?" he asked blankly. "Matthew here is an old classmate of my cousin and is just a doctor. Did you mistake him for someone else?"

"He's just a small fry. Why are you being so polite to him?" Dennis continued.

"Shut up!" Mussolini yelled angrily. "How dare you speak to Mr. Larson like this? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Larson! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rough with you!"

Dennis was not willing to back down. "Mr. Mussolini, you must be mistaken. I'm very familiar with Matthew. His family was so poor that they couldn't even afford to eat."

"Later, I don't know how he did it, but he went to a hospital and became a doctor, and he started misleading everyone outside. Perhaps you were fooled by him, Mr. Mussolini? I—"

Before Dennis finished speaking, Mussolini directly slapped his face.

"Damn it, I asked you to apologize to Mr. Larson, so why are you talking nonsense?"

"You guys, drag him away and beat him up till he is willing to apologize!" Mussolini said as he waved his hand. Several of his subordinates ran over

immediately and dragged Dennis aside, then beat him up until he was crying in pain.

Everyone around was stunned. This man was indeed bad-tempered.

Mussolini gave Matthew a smile. “Mr. Larson, I’m sorry for that. I really don’t know this kid. Anyway, Master Tiger instructed us to come here and help. If you have anything you need, feel free to let us know. We will definitely do our best!”

Matthew nodded. “Very well. I will need to trouble you to stay here and help with wedding arrangements.”

Mussolini was overjoyed and nodded again and again. “Mr. Larson, there’s no need to be so polite. It would be our honor to do something for you and it’s no problem at all.”

“Rest assured, we will definitely assist you to the best of our abilities!”

Meanwhile, Dennis finally admitted defeat and begged with a trembling voice, “Mr. Mussolini, please forgive me! I won’t do it ever again!”

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Mussolini said angrily.

“Apologize to Mr. Larson. If he forgives you, I’ll let you off, but if he doesn’t, I’ll knock out all of your teeth today!”

Dennis finally understood that Matthew was now completely different from before. He was no longer that same vocational school student from years ago.

So, he hurriedly begged Matthew for mercy.

Matthew couldn’t be bothered about him at all, but in the end, he had Mussolini let him go for Eddie’s sake.

After Dennis was let go, he immediately slipped away as he didn't dare to stay here anymore.

As soon as he reached the entrance of the village, he saw another convoy approaching, and one of the drivers just so happened to be Tucker.

When Tucker saw him, he immediately asked, "Dennis, why are you here? Are you familiar with this place? Do you know a guy named Eddie?"