

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 285

Demi looked delighted at once to hear Matthew's pledge. "Matthew, I've kept what you said in my mind. You'd better honor your promise or I won't let you go easily! Dad, Mom, let's go!" She let out a loud disdainful snort at Matthew before leaving in a buoyant mood.

Watching as the four of them left, Matthew let out a sigh again. He then headed straight to visit Stanley in order to gain some insights from him about the crisis.

As Stanley had been running a business in the pharmaceutical industry for a very long time, he had a better understanding about the Hughes Family than Matthew himself. In fact, Stanley had long been aware of the Hughes' intention to punish Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

After Matthew arrived at his place and informed him of the purpose of his visit, Stanley stated right away, "Mr. Larson, there are two ways to solve this.

The first solution which is also the most straightforward one, you may ask Master Newman for help. Although the Hughes are very powerful, I don't think they have the guts to pay no respect to Master Newman."

Matthew shook his head slowly because he had dismissed this solution right from the beginning; he did not want to owe too many favors to Billy as he wanted to enjoy equal status with him in their relationship. "What about the second solution?"

Stanley revealed, "The second option is, you represent Eastshire to participate in the Six Southern States Medical Conference and score one of the top three rankings for Eastshire."

Matthew frowned and doubted, "Will that work?"

Stanley sighed and explained, "Mr. Larson, you might not know about this, but Eastshire has always been at the bottom of the ranking in the medical conferences for the past few years. Therefore, medical products from the rest of the five states can be sold in Eastshire, but those from Eastshire are not very marketable in all six states.

This situation is very disturbing for the Hughes because their own interests are threatened. Over the years, they have been trying hard to seek a famous doctor who can help them get a good result in the medical conference.

Mr. Larson, if you can help them get what they want, I'm sure they will treat you as a very important guest. Then, I guess you won't have to worry about the crisis that Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is now facing."

A crease formed on Matthew's forehead. Did that mean that he had to offer help to the Hughes Family? To be honest, he did not have a favorable opinion of them and he was unwilling to assist them. "Is there no other solution besides this?"

Stanley shook his head and replied, "Other options will be even more tricky. You can only solve this crisis if you are able to persuade one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire to help you. Otherwise, there is no one else other than Master Newman in Eastcliff who is capable of making the Hughes compromise!"

Matthew went lost in thought because he was really reluctant to help the Hughes. At that juncture, his phone rang suddenly; it was Joseph Harrison who was trying to reach him.

Joseph could hardly contain his joy in his voice when he exclaimed, "Mr. Larson, I've found the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus that you are looking for!"

"Say what?!" Matthew cried out. The Thousand-Year Snow Lotus was the key to save his sister's life, who had been unconscious all this while because his

prescription for her was short of that one ingredient. "Where did you find it? How much does it cost?" Matthew asked anxiously.

Joseph responded, "Mr. Larson, it isn't for sale. I was just told that it's the prize for the winning state who comes first in the Six Southern States Medical Conference!"

Matthew's eyes widened in surprise to learn about that. It seemed like he had no choice but to participate in the medical conference after all. He glanced at Stanley and stated, "It seems like I really have to join the conference this time!"

Stanley was overjoyed to hear that. "Mr. Larson, if you are going to show off your medical skills, I'm sure Eastshire will be in the top three of the medical conference this round.

By the time it happens, not only the medical industry in Eastshire will gain tremendous benefits out of it, but even Cunningham Pharmaceuticals will enjoy their share of gains too."

"Could you arrange that for me?" Matthew asked.

Stanley nodded his head right away and agreed, "By all means! Eastcliff has the right to recommend a suitable candidate to represent its city, while every other state too is represented by their own candidate to take part in the conference.

As people from the Hughes are coming tonight, I'll introduce you to them. From then on, you will then be able to represent Eastshire in the medical conference!"

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At seven at night, members of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff arrived at the ninth floor of Times Hotel to welcome the successor to the Hughes Family who came from Eastshire.

As the representative of Billy, Stanley attended the function together with Matthew. All of them waited for a while before they heard a commotion coming from outside.

Shortly after that, a group of people flourishly strode into the ballroom. The group was led by a young man who was wearing a gold-rimmed spectacle.

His manner was decorous but there was an indescribable air of brutality concealed deep in his eyes. He was none other than the successor to the Hughes Family—Travis Hughes.

Everyone of the Ten Greatest Families walked over to greet him, but Travis couldn't even be bothered to glance at them as he headed straight toward the private room deeper inside the ballroom.

Despite feeling slightly embarrassed, those people did not voice out their annoyance. After all, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire were way more superior than the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff in terms of their power and wealth.

Stanley brought Matthew to the private room where he greeted Travis and introduced Matthew to him. "Young Master Hughes, Mr. Larson here is a man with unparalleled medical skills. If he represents Eastshire to take part in the medical conference, I'm sure we will be able to seize the victory this time!"

Travis put down the glass of wine he was holding to glimpse at Matthew. The corners of his mouth curled up briefly with a trace of contempt before he remarked, "Stanley Carlson, why have you been living your life in a backward manner all these years?"

How dare you claim this young lad as a superb doctor? Is there something wrong with your mind or are you trying to fool my family?"

Looking slightly affronted, Stanley explained, "Young Master Hughes, you've misunderstood me. Mr. Larson is a man with the best medical skills I have ever come across in my entire life. Several superb doctors in Eastcliff are all blown away by his talent..."

Travis waved his hands dismissively at him and snapped, "That's because there aren't many talents in Eastcliff! When the cat's away, the mice will play. How dare you recommend some nobody to me as the candidate to participate in the medical conference?"

! Stanley Carlson, I merely allowed you to come here and talk to me for Mr. Newman's sake, but you actually brought such a man here to humiliate me. Do you think my family are just a bunch of pushovers?"

Matthew frowned, annoyed by how presumptuous Travis was. "Young Master Hughes, how can you be sure that I have no talent without having witnessed my medical skills?" he quizzed.

Travis glanced at him and put on a frown as he responded, "There's no need to verify it! I can be sure because I was born in a family which has produced generations of talents in the medical field.

There's no shortcut in the path leading to exceptional medical skills, where one can only be a superb doctor through years of experience. I only manage to have the skills I'm having now because I've started learning medicine ever since I was little.

Who do you think you are? Could your medical skills possibly be more exceptional than mine? Only idiots like Stanley will believe you, but you're just too young to deceive my family and I!"

Stanley, who was irritated by his comment, spoke, "Young Master Hughes, we can get a better idea of Mr. Larson's medical skills just by giving him a test. I'm afraid the way you judge Mr. Larson's talent might not be thorough enough."

Looking sullen, Travis confronted Stanley, "Are you trying to show me the way of doing things? Do you really think you can behave so arrogantly because you have Mr. Newman behind your back?"

Mind you, I am respectful of Mr. Newman but you aren't him! Get out of here and don't spoil my mood!"

Stanley was so enraged by what he said that his fists were clenched tightly. Despite that, he was not audacious enough to start an argument with Travis, the successor to the family business who enjoyed a very respectable status in his family. If the dispute escalated, Stanley did not suppose Billy would have a feud with the Hughes just to protect him.

Right after they left the private room, Stanley landed a forceful punch on a wall to vent his frustration and cursed through gritted teeth, "I've long heard about how snobbish and arrogant that spoiled brat is, but I've never thought that he is actually this cocky!"

As for Matthew, he put on a frown and queried, "Is there another way for me to participate in the medical conference, since the Hughes aren't agreeing to help us?"

After a moment of contemplation, Stanley stated, "There is another way to go about this but once we use this plan, we might make ourselves the arch rivals of the Hughes in the future!"

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Matthew asked curiously, "What's the plan?"

Stanley only revealed it to him after some hesitation, "You can take part in the medical conference as the representative of Eastcliff. However, this requires more effort from us because we have to convince the Eastcliff Medical Association to support you to be the representative of the city."

"I have no idea at all about the existence of such an organization in Eastcliff," Matthew replied.

Stanley chuckled and imparted, "This organization has already been in existence for a very long time and Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is also one of its members. The organization used to be managed by the Watkins Family, who used to be one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff.

However, ever since the Watkins Family went through a bloodbath because of Master Newman, the organization has been operating without a leader up until now.

As the wealth and business owned by the Watkins Family are shared by the other nine families, the Eastcliff Medical Association is considered to be co-managed by the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff.

Therefore, if you want to gain the support from the organization, you will have to convince all the Ten Greatest Families to support you too."

Matthew put on a frown looking distressed because his relationship with the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff had not been too pleasant ever since what

happened between him and the Jacksons. It might be an uphill task trying to get the support from all of them at this juncture.

After pondering over it for some time, Matthew spoke in a solemn tone, “We have to give it a try in any case. Please help me gather the people of the Ten Greatest Families, because I’d like to have a discussion with them myself.”

Stanley nodded his head and agreed, “I’ll do that. But Mr. Larson, I hope you don’t expect too much from this method because it’s highly unlikely to work. Every year, the Eastcliff Medical Association is capable of raking in two to three billion of profit for the Ten Greatest Families.

If they were to support you, it means that they would have to set themselves against the Hughes Family. Furthermore, if the Hughes Family decides to suspend the activity in the medical industry of Eastcliff, the one who will lose all that profit is the Eastcliff Medical Association. I’m sure the Ten Greatest Families won’t be willing to give up such a lucrative business!”

Right after Travis left the ballroom following the end of the banquet, Stanley immediately rushed off to approach the masters of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff. He gathered them in a big private room and gave them an account of Matthew’s intention.

As soon as he finished his statement, one of the masters snapped furiously, “Stanley Carlson, is there something wrong with your mind? Do you want the Eastcliff Medical Association to make itself an enemy to the Hughes Family?

Do you have any idea that they are controlling the profit distribution in the medical industry of Eastcliff? Once we make them angry, all our drugs and medical equipment won’t be marketable in other cities!

This is a business involving a revenue of over tens of billion and it concerns the survival of the drug manufacturing companies, medical equipment companies, medical organizations and chinese herbs companies of various sizes in Eastcliff!

Do you want all these companies to go insolvent just to let Matthew participate in the medical conference this time?”

Stanley looked embarrassed because he understood very well what the consequences of the plan was. “Gentlemen,” he stressed at the top of his lungs, “I understand what all of you are thinking. But, have you guys actually thought about the possibility of us emerging as the winner in the medical conference?”

If we actually won, how much from the medical resources in the six states would be allocated to Eastcliff? We will be talking about a business which is worth up to or more than several hundred billion instead of only ten billion!”

Everyone inside the room roared with laughter right after he said that.

“Stanley Carlson, I think it’s about time you book an appointment with a doctor. What actually happened that turned you into a mad man? Winning at the medical conference? How are we going to win? Are we going to rely on Mr. Larson here?”

Don’t you have any idea that the medical conference is going to be participated by superb doctors from all the six states? Even Mr. Harrison, who has been working closely with you, is just a nobody in the medical conference. What makes Matthew Larson special?” one of the masters of the Ten Greatest Families challenged.

Stanley proclaimed determinedly through gritted teeth, “I believe in Mr. Larson’s medical skills! If he gets to participate in the medical conference, I am sure he can bring us victory!”

Another master sneered, “You believe him? If I am not mistaken, he used to be just a toilet cleaner at the hospital.

Do you think he’s a prominent man who lives in seclusion? This ain’t no fairy tale!” His remarks made everyone burst with laughter once again.