In an individual villa at North Suburb.

This was Travis's second hideout in Eastcliff and there were dozens of people, who were arranged by the Hughes, guarding this place.

Fleeing back here, Travis could finally let out a breath of relief.

While sending someone out to collect information on Matthew, he leisurely sat at the living room while sipping wine.

Suddenly, an underling ran in and reported, "Young Master Hughes, someone called Demi Cunningham found us and asked to meet you."

Travis furrowed his eyebrows. "Demi? That ugly woman? What does she want?"

That underling replied, "She said that she wants to apologize to you in person and explain what happened tonight."

After pondering for a while, Travis said, "Bring her in."

Soon, Demi was brought to Travis.

As soon as Demi saw him, she immediately said, "Young Master Hughes, I'm truly sorry for what happened tonight. I know that you have some misunderstanding about our family.

I came here mainly to clear those misunderstandings. Honestly, we have nothing to do with Matthew. My parents' biggest dream is for my sister to divorce him. Besides, it's been so many years since they got together but they never slept with each other. If you don't believe me, you may ask around!"

Travis sneered, realizing that Demi was sincerely here to give him an explanation.

"If that's the case, it seems like I really misunderstood you. I'm sorry for that. How about this? Why don't you call your sister over so that I can apologize to her in person?" Travis asked while smiling.

Demi scratched her head. "Young Master Hughes, I'm afraid that my sister won't be able to make it. Although she took the antidote, she's still not well so she's resting at home. Why don't we postpone it?"

Travis asked, "Oh, is Matthew taking care of her at home?"

Demi immediately shook her head. "Of course not! My parents hate Matthew, so as soon as we reached home, they chased him away. They are taking care of my sister at home now."

A gleam flashed in Travis's eyes.

If Matthew was beside Sasha, he would have no chance to make a move.

Now that Matthew wasn't there, it would be easy for him.

Sneakily, he hinted at one of his underlings beside him. That underling understood him and left right away.

Demi had no idea what had happened and was still rambling on.

After about half an hour, that underling came back with bruises all over his face.

He then leaned over to whisper in Travis's ear. Upon hearing what he said, anger surged in Travis while he slapped the table and sprung up.

"B*tch, how dare you lie to me?! F*ck you! Am I a fool to you?!"

Demi was shocked. "Young Master Hughes, w-what's wrong? Who lied to you?"

Enraged, Travis directly kicked Demi's face while cursing, "Who else could it be? Other than you, who else here is a b*tch?"

Demi asked, "When did I lie to you? Young Master Hughes, I'm telling the truth. We're honestly unrelated to Matthew!"

Travis chided, "Bullshit! Didn't you say that Matthew was chased out? So why are Matthew's men outside your house?"

Demi couldn't understand. "Wh-What do you mean?"

Travis' blood was boiling. "You're still playing the fool with me? I've just sent my men to your house but they were attacked at the residency. Look at how severely injured they are!"

Shock struck Demi. "Wh-Why did you send your men to my house?"

Since things had already reached this stage, Travis stopped acting and said maliciously, "What else can I do? Of course to kidnap that b*tch Sasha! Do you really think that I'm going to date your sister? Let me make myself clear. No matter what you say, I'll still kill Sasha, and then I'll kill Matthew.

God damn it. I've never gotten into trouble before even after torturing so many girls to death in the capital. This time, I got into big trouble in Eastcliff. Do you think that I'll let it slide easily?"

Demi instantly turned ghastly pale. She thought that she had convinced Travis that it was a misunderstanding and even proved that she was right.

Unexpectedly, she was the one who made the biggest mistake.

She almost brought sufferings upon Sasha again!

It was only then did Demi repent.

She finally understood that Travis was a devil who wouldn't listen to anyone.

"Travis, y-you're too wicked! Forget it. Forget that I've been here. In the future, the Cunninghams will have nothing to do with the Hughes!"

Engulfed in fury, Demi decided to leave.

However, Travis waved his hand and a few men directly pinned Demi onto the floor.

"Do you think that this is a public toilet where you can come and go as you please? Let me tell you something. You came here yourself, so don't blame me for this. Brothers, drag this b*tch to the backyard and lock her in the dog cage. Remember not to kill her because she's still useful. I can still use her as bait to lure Sasha out in the future!"

Demi was terrified and she panickily asked, "Young Master Hughes, wh-what are you going to do? It's Matthew whom you have grudges with. What does it have to do with me? I didn't do anything!"

Annoyed, Travis waved his hand. "Stop your nonsense! Do I need a reason to kill someone? F*ck! A dumb*ass like you deserves to die. Oh right, after dragging her to the backyard, you may have fun with her if you wish to!"

At once, the few underlings roared with laughter. "Young Master Hughes, are you asking us to make out with this ugly b*tch? You must be joking!"

Travis burst out laughing as well. "You're right. I can't believe she's dreaming of being wealthy with that ugly face! She should look at herself in the mirror! I almost threw up looking at her. Drag her away now. Don't make me feel sick!"

The few underlings directly dragged Demi to the backyard. No matter how she struggled and implored, no one cared.

When they got to the backyard, Demi realized that Liam was already locked in a dog cage. "Dear, w-why are you here?" Demi asked anxiously.

Liam was crushed with exasperation. "How thick-skinned are you to ask that? I told you not to meet these people, didn't I? But you didn't listen to me and forced me to come here with you. Right after you went in, I was brought here by them. You dumb*ass, don't you understand? They won't listen to your explanation because all they want is to torture us to death!"

Demi finally understood now but it was too late.

She was tossed into a dog cage as well.

There was no space for her to stand nor lie straight, so she could only curl up aggrievedly.

Now, Demi couldn't be more regretful but there was nothing she could do.

Meanwhile, Xavior was driving on a street in North Suburb while talking on the phone.

"Brother, Matthew is not your ordinary guy. He used the Northern Eight Fists and his skills are not to be underestimated. I'm not his match. Besides, he recognized Libido Powder at first glance and even knows the treatment for it. I bet that he's skilled in medicine too. I think that we should guard against him so that we won't be at a disadvantage..."

While speaking, a car suddenly sped toward him from the side and directly crashed into his car, causing it to flip over and fall into the fields.

His phone was flung away and the call was cut off.

Looking ferocious, Xavier got out of the car and cursed, "B*stard, do you know how to drive?"

He darted toward the other car angrily. Just as he was about to open the door, he realized that it was Matthew who was sitting in the car.

Xavier nearly jumped out of his skin. Even if he was a fool, he would understand what was happening.

Therefore, he instantly turned and ran. However, Matthew had already dashed out of the car and stopped him.

Xavier turned pale and he asked, "Matthew, what are you doing?"

Matthew replied with an icy look, "Eradicating an issue from its roots."

Xavier's expression changed again. "Matthew, you should know that I'm from the Hughes. Do you know the consequences of killing me?"

Matthew sneered, "Even if I don't kill you, will your family let me off? As an arrogant and tyrannical person, it's impossible that Travis will swallow his grievance. Would he be willing to restrain himself from seeking revenge after I hit him? Rather than putting up my guard every day and worrying about when you'll come after me, I'd rather eradicate the problem from its roots and sleep soundly at night!"

Xavier completely panicked because he suddenly realized that he had severely underestimated Matthew.

In the beginning, he heard that Matthew was only a useless loser, so he didn't pay any attention to him.

After he saw Matthew's skill tonight, he knew that this live-in son-in-law wasn't a common person.

However, he still didn't pay much attention to him. After all, he was from the mighty Hughes Family. Crushing Matthew would be as easy as crushing an ant.

But now, he finally understood that he was completely wrong.

Not only did Matthew have courage, but he was also wise.

Most importantly, he was not sloppy in his actions and was extremely decisive.

This kind of person was the most terrifying.

"Matthew, the Hughes don't intend to be your enemy. We did wrong this time. I'll report this to our Old Master when I get home and I will definitely ask them to punish Travis. I promise that we won't seek revenge. Deal?" Xavier quickly offered.

However, Matthew shook his head gently. "Nope."

Xavier was really anxious now. "Matthew, d-don't push your luck! You can kill me now but can you exterminate my entire family? We're one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire who have centuries of history. Plus, we have plenty of experts in our family. How are you going to fight us?"

Matthew remained indifferent. "I will fight even if I can't win. There's no turning back once I've started. Since enmity has been bred between me and the Hughes, I must settle it! Moreover, don't make any promise that you won't seek revenge, Xavier. If you were sincerely apologizing, you wouldn't have turned on your phone recorder."

Xavier turned pale instantly. Matthew was right that he had sneakily turned on the phone recorder because he wanted to record the evidence and send it to his family.

Unexpectedly, Matthew was so meticulous that he even realized this little detail.

Xavier's face became ferocious. "Matthew, you're impressive. Indeed. You're right that my family will definitely come after you. Anyone who offends us must die! Do you think that my other family members won't find out that you ambushed me here? You're too naïve."

After that, Xavier waved the phone in his hand while sneering and threatening, "I've sent the recordings to my brother and my family will arrive at Eastcliff very soon. By that time, even Billy won't be able to save you. Matthew, not only will I kill you, but I'll also kill everyone who is related to you!"

Matthew smiled instead of feeling frightened. "Xavier, why don't you check your phone to find out if your message and recording have been sent out?"

Xavier was stunned for a second and he immediately glanced at his phone.

To his despair, there were no signal bars. Shit, there's no signal?

"Wh-What's going on?" Xavier was shocked. He tried to move his phone around but there was still no signal.

Matthew said in a low voice, "Since I decided to ambush you here, of course I'll make a sure-fire plan. I've placed signal jammers all around here and any phone will lose its signal. You want to send messages to your family? I'm sorry but you won't get a chance!"

Xavier's face turned ghastly pale because he suddenly realized that he had thought too little of Matthew.

This man was so meticulous it was terrifying.

If Matthew was allowed to grow, he was afraid a second Billy Newman would appear in Eastcliff!

Acting cautiously, Xavier pretended to have a conversation with Matthew. While Matthew was distracted, he turned around all of a sudden and made a dash for it. But Matthew already had his guard up since a long time ago and chased after him the moment he turned around.

They engaged in a fight for about half an hour and it ended in Xavier being defeated and killed by Matthew.

Matthew set both of their cars on fire to not leave any evidence behind. Then, he took a detour on a road away from the main highway and quietly returned to Eastcliff without anyone knowing what he just did.

Xavier's elder brother had called him just now and he knew that something was amiss, so he asked Travis to send someone to investigate immediately.

However, when they arrived at the scene, everything had been reduced to ashes and the Hughes had absolutely no idea who did it, and they never suspected Matthew.

After all, Matthew was labeled as a useless bum who relied on his wife. Nobody would have thought that a person who was called a wimp for three years would be capable of such a feat.

They suspected the Jacksons because after all, the Hughes wanted to destroy them, so they wouldn't just be sitting ducks.

So the next day, the Hughes mobilized a big group of armed men to Eastcliff and demanded an explanation from the Jacksons. But in the end, they couldn't do anything to them because of the lack of evidence.

To vent their frustrations, they wounded more than a dozen men from the Jacksons and left a bunch of insults before leaving.

Although the Jacksons were furious, there was nothing they could do about it. Since their family wasn't as strong as theirs, they could only accept their fate.

But what peeved them the most was the reaction of the Ten Greatest Families.

Initially, the top ten families were in a coalition, but after the incident with the Hughes, the other nine families immediately kept a distance from the Jacksons.

It would have been fine if the other nine families only refused to help when the Hughes came to make trouble, but they seized this chance to take over quite a few of their businesses behind their backs.

These were the businesses which the Jacksons invested together with the other nine families. Previously, when things were peaceful among them, they invested and made money together, but now that the Jacksons were in trouble, the rest of them couldn't wait to take over the Jacksons' share in the businesses.

In addition, the people who were trying to get into the Jacksons' good books before were now arrogant and domineering when they met them.

Even those who bore a grudge against them from before were using this opportunity to make a scene at the Jackson's Residence, rendering the whole household restless.

In just a few days, the Jacksons, who were once glorious in Eastcliff, had now fallen to such a state. It was just like the saying, 'everybody hits a man who is down'.

During this whole period, the Jacksons practically stayed at home all day and did not dare to go out. Right now, the main members of the family were sitting in front of Connor with worried and sad faces.

"Old Master, what should we do now? It's obvious that the Hughes want to crush us. Are we just going to be sitting ducks?"

"Say something, Old Master. Why don't we plead with the Hughes to let us off? Even if we'll be their slaves, it's still better than having our family ruined and dead!"

A round of discussion broke out amongst them, and most of them were hoping that Connor would plead with the Hughes again.

With his eyes closed and rosary beads in his right hand, Connor appeared as though he hadn't heard them, and they turned even more outrageous when he didn't say anything after a long time.

Finally, someone simply stood up and shouted, "Old Master, I think the incident with the Hughes happened purely because of the miscalculations in your planning. You're getting old and your mind is getting slow, so you're no longer fit to be in charge of the family. Why don't you hand out all your shares and let our elder brother handle it? He can then discuss it over with the Hughes, and our family might still have some hope for survival!"

That made Connor pop his eyes open and he glanced at the faces around him, carefully taking note of their expressions. He knew that these people who wanted him to give up his authority were no longer loyal to him and they shouldn't be kept any longer!

With an exasperated look, Connor waved his hand and lamented, "Forget it! I'm the sinner of the family for bringing the Jacksons to this state today! You can decide what you want to do. I'm old and it's time for me to take a break!"

Then, he stood up and left slowly. The ones who were truly loyal to him rushed to stop him, but they were unsuccessful.

As for those who already lost their loyalty for him, they were overjoyed because they could finally be in charge of the Jackson family now that he was abdicating.

Unbeknownst to them, Connor was doing this on purpose to find out their true intentions. He was merely pretending to leave this time, but his thoughts were actually all on the medical conference.

Once Matthew won, he would immediately regain his authority. When that time came, he would conduct a complete purge in the family and remove those who were disloyal to him!

Time passed very quickly and it was now the day of the medical conference. The venue this time was set at the Thousand Lakes Manor in Eastcliff.

At six o'clock in the evening, after he finished dinner with Sasha, Matthew was ready to leave for the conference. After resting for a couple of days, she made a full recovery and was even more reliant on him than ever before. "Matthew, should I come with you?" she asked gently.

Before he could say anything, Helen spoke up next to him, "Why are you going with him? Are you going just to witness how he'll be thoroughly defeated? Isn't it

enough that he's going there alone to embarrass himself without you tagging along to do the same?"

"He's my husband, so of course I have to be there to give him my full support," Sasha snapped. "And what makes you think that he'll lose for sure?"

Outraged, Helen scolded, "You're getting better at talking back now, my child! I'm saying all this for your sake. Why are you still clinging on to your unrealistic fantasy knowing that he'll definitely lose?

Your father and I put in much effort to finally detach ourselves from this issue and yet, you insist on tagging along and giving others the idea that we're still supporting him. What should we do when he loses and people come after us? Will you only rest when we die in front of your eyes?"

"Mom, everything you just said is too far-fetched. This is only a medical conference, so why would anyone die? It's not that serious," she replied fretfully.

In a solemn tone, James said, "Sasha, you're no longer a child. Can you please think before you act? Matthew took out more than ten billion to gamble. We have no idea how many lives will be lost if he loses everything.

Your mother and I have worked hard to raise you, and all we want is for our family to be safe. It's fine if Matthew wants to seek death, but no one from our family should be involved in this matter. That's it, say no more. No matter what, you're not allowed to go this time!"

Sasha's face was pale as she exclaimed, "Dad, how can you be so unreasonable?"

James burst with anger. "How am I unreasonable? As your parents, will we harm you? Who was the one attending to your needs for the past couple of days at home?

Haven't you seen how hard your mother worked all day while this husband of yours didn't even step through the door? He's even depending on us if anything should happen. Why can't you spare a thought for us?"

Matthew was dumbfounded as he thought, Was I the one who didn't want to go home? You guys were the ones who drove me out of the house and didn't allow me to return.

What else could I do? However, he didn't dare to start an argument with them. After the last incident, James and Helen were now even more easily irritable.

Previously, Sasha mentioned about it once and a quarrel broke out—Helen had picked up a cleaver and almost cut her own neck, which scared the wits out of Sasha. She never dared to bring it up again, much more Matthew.

"Sasha, have a good rest at home. I'll be back soon, don't worry!" Matthew chuckled gently.

In response, Sasha nodded her head helplessly and said, "Well then, Dad, please pass the car key to Matthew. He'll drive over there by himself."

Upon hearing that, James' eyes widened. "Are you out of your mind? Didn't I say that we are not supposed to have anything to do with this?! People would think that we are supporting him if he drives our car over! Are you only going to be satisfied when our family are finally pushed into the fire pit?"

Sasha was agitated. "Dad, since when has that car become our family's car? Don't you remember that the BMW was a gift from Mr. Newman to Matthew?"

Sneering, Helen mocked, "Of course we remember! He used our company's medicine to cure Billy's daughter and managed to take all the credits! He forcibly turned those hundreds of millions of rewards into a mere dinner just to satisfy his ego. But guess what? In the end, he got himself a watch and a car. Without our company's medicine, he wouldn't have been able to save Billy's daughter! How could he claim the rewards all by himself? Sasha, find anyone on the street to comment on what he did and tell us whether this car should belong to us or Matthew!"

Sasha was extremely furious that she couldn't find a word to answer her mother. She had always known that her parents were bull-headed, but she had no idea what to do about them.

Waving his hand, Matthew said, "It's okay, Sasha. Someone will come to pick me up later. Just take a rest first, and I'll be back soon!"

Involuntarily, Sasha nodded. "Be careful then, Matthew. It doesn't matter whether you will win; the most important thing is to come back safely!"

At that, Matthew bobbed his head and chuckled softly.

As James and Helen were watching his departure, the two of them suddenly laughed. "Of course it wouldn't matter whether he wins or not! Because there's no way for him to win!"

Sasha was annoyed by her parents' attitude. She thus turned her head to the other side without bothering to talk to them.

Seeing her daughter's reaction, Helen said to her earnestly, "Sasha, when this is over, I guess Matthew will be done as well. I know you don't want to divorce him because you're sympathetic toward him. But look at you. You're still young and have a long way to go in your life! You need to think about your future too! Your father and I know a man with a good family background. He has a net worth of several billion and is now residing in the Lakeside Garden. He has a brilliant son who had just graduated from the University of Cambridge—"

Shivering with anger, Sasha interrupted, "Mom, can you please stop saying things like this again?! Listen, I'll never get a divorce with Matthew!"

Trying to explain herself, Helen said, "I wasn't asking you to divorce. What I was saying is that, if Matthew is dead, you need to find yourself a way out. Isn't it—"

"Aaaah!" Sasha screamed. "Stop it! Stop saying that anymore!"

Though she was still trying to continue, Helen was stopped by James. "Forget it. Let's talk about this later. Sasha's is not stable right now. Don't rush her."

Without any choice, Helen nodded her head in agreement. She was silent for a while and later, she whispered, "Why haven't I been seeing Demi and Liam around these two days?"

Displeased, James blasted, "Why do you want to meet them? They almost got Sasha into trouble last time and you still want them here to stir Sasha up?"

Helen shot him a glance and retorted, "How could you say something like this? Demi is also your daughter, your biological daughter! How can you be so biased? Besides, Sasha's always by our side because she is the company's president. But look at Demi, she's married and has nothing. Shouldn't you be giving her more of your attention?"

Helplessly, James sighed, "Whoever said I don't care about her? But, look at the things she's done—"

Shaking her hands, Helen interrupted, "Just let go of it. Tell me, who has never made a mistake? Can't you just stop getting angry over it? Give Demi a call. Tell her to visit us with Liam in the evening."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 332

While Matthew was walking out of the house, he contacted Mr. Harrison and asked him about the location of the Thousand Lakes Manor.

Although he was representing the Eastcliff in this year's conference, Matthew had been keeping a low profile, unprepared to let too many people know about it.

Matthew had rejected Stanley when the latter and the others had planned to send him to the conference illustriously.

Because Matthew had a lot of enemies, he would not want to reveal too much about himself before he had the power to take revenge.

If things hadn't gotten to this point, he wouldn't even have participated in the Six Southern States Medical Conference.

Right after Mr. Harrison picked up the phone, he said, "Mr. Larson, where are you right now? I'll send someone to pick you up."

Shaking his head, Matthew responded, "No thanks, I can just take a taxi. I wouldn't want too many people to know about this."

Sympathetically, Mr. Harrison answered, "I understand, Mr. Larson. But the Thousand Lakes Manor is extremely huge. Taxis can't get into the compound and you'll have to walk over on your feet. Let me send someone to fetch you so you can come straight into the parking lot. It would be easier this way."

After giving some thought, Matthew agreed to the suggestion.

Putting his phone down, Mr. Harrison was beaming. Immediately, he called his granddaughter, Crystal Harrison.

Crystal was 23 years old this year. She graduated from a medical school and was Mr. Harrison's most beloved granddaughter.

After a while, a beautiful young lady in a white dress walked into the office. It was Crystal.

Although Crystal wasn't as pretty as Sasha and Leanna, she was undeniably a beauty.

She had been the campus belle in the medical school, and countless rich and handsome young men had been asking her to go out with them.

However, being born into a wealthy family, she had a heightened ego, especially when her grandfather was very reputable across Eastcliff.

Therefore, for a long time, she hadn't laid her eyes on anyone in the Eastcliff.

"Grandpa, why are you asking for me in such a hurry? My friends are waiting for me down there!" Crystal pouted her lips in disapproval.

Upon hearing that, Mr. Harrison replied, "Can you please do me a favor and fetch a friend of mine from North Garden Street? The states' representatives will be here in a moment, but I still have some work to do before the conference starts. Please get him here for me."

Bewildered, Crystal asked, "What friend? Is he that important?"

With a solemn expression, Mr. Harrison answered, "Exceptionally important! His name is Matthew Larson, and this is his phone number. Take it down. When you guys are back, talk to him and show him around the house."

After listening to her grandfather's explanation, Crystal frowned. It was obvious that Grandpa wanted to match her up with this Matthew guy. Instinctively, she was wary of and disgusted at Matthew. "Grandpa, is this Matthew some big shot that you have to pick him up personally?"

Mr. Harrison said in response, "He's a friend who used to help me in the past. Don't worry so much, just make sure that you treat him well." He left in a hurry after finishing his words.

With an unwilling expression on her face, Crystal went downstairs to inform her friends and was ready to go out.

"Wow! Who is this guy anyway? Even Miss Harrison herself has to pick him up in person!"

"Who in the whole Eastcliff had the nerve to do this?"

"Could it be one of the young masters from the ten greatest families?"

While laughing, a group of rich kids jokingly asked.

Curling up her lips, Crystal grumbled, "This person goes by the surname Larson, not someone from the ten greatest families."

After getting the answer, the group was surprised. Crystal's best friend, Annie Lee, suddenly voiced up, "Larson? Anyone heard anything about Larson?"

Everyone was shaking their heads.

Immediately, Annie laughed in response, "I've also never heard of any big shot that goes with the surname Larson! Forget about the Eastcliff; I don't think there's any Larson across the Eastshire. Crystal, who exactly was your grandfather trying to introduce you to? He is obviously trying to pair you up with him when he asked you to pick the person up! Maybe he's someone from the countryside who had been engaged with you when you guys were babies!"

Right after Annie ended her lines, everyone burst into laughter.

Annoyed, Crystal answered, "Guys! Enough! I'm already so hacked off and you guys are still making fun of me! I seriously don't know what Grandpa was thinking about.

How could he ask me to pick up some stranger? Who the hell is he? Why can't he just come here by himself? Ugh, forget it. I need to stop talking and go get him now."

Immediately, some of the kids said, "Crystal, if you leave, what should we do then? Your friends are all here and you are going to pick up some bumpkin you don't even know? Is this what you should do to your friends?"

Crystal was defenseless. "Then tell me what should I do? How am I supposed to reject when grandpa wanted me to go? If I don't do it, he would scold me!"

At the moment, Annie had an idea and she grinned, "Crystal, you don't have to do it. Lucas hasn't arrived yet. I can give him a call and ask him to go get that bumpkin here."

Crystal was puzzled. "W-Will that be alright?"

Laughing in response, Annie said, "It should be alright. He will be here either way. Besides, we can let Lucas test him out. If he is some nasty scumbag, it would be better for you to not meet up with him. What happened if he clung to you after today?

Arh, it would be a whole lot of trouble for you! Remember? Young Master Hughes will be here in a moment. Don't you want to meet the heir of the ten greatest

families in Eastshire? He is one of the most influential people of the younger generation around here. Crystal, we have high hopes on you!"

Crystal was in hesitation. It was true that she was really curious about Travis.

From what she had seen, the heirs from the Eastcliff's noble families were mostly some foolish coxcomb and none of them was exactly her type.

Besides, as the heir of the ten greatest families, Travis was definitely the leader of the younger generations. Only this kind of man could stand beside her!

After thinking for a while, Crystal slowly nodded her head. "Okay. Give Lucas a call now!"

Instantly, Annie chuckled. "That's my girl! Don't worry, I'll ask Lucas to check out whether he's handsome or not. If he is neither handsome nor rich, then we can just shoo him away instead of allowing him to stain our vision! Hahaha!"

After waiting for almost half an hour, a car finally stopped in front of Matthew.

A tough-looking young man walked down from the car and looked around. Finally, he laid his eyes on Matthew. "Hey, are you Matthew Larson?" The young man asked.

Confusingly, Matthew replied, "Yes I am, and you are?"

Taking a look at Matthew from his head to toe, the young men did not answer. The corner of his mouth quirked after realizing that Matthew was wearing some off-the-rack clothing.

"I'm Lucas. Miss Crystal asked me here to give you a lift."

Taking in the information, Matthew replied in surprise, "Oh, thank you! Sorry if I had given you trouble!"

Lucas glared. "I need to pick my girlfriend up later and she hates it when the car smells. So, you can't ride in my car! Here are 100 dollars, go get yourself a taxi!"

Lucas pulled out a 100 dollar cash from his pocket, dumping it on the floor in front of Matthew and walked away.

Frowning, Matthew thought, What's wrong with this person? Is he trying to shoo me off like I'm a beggar?

"Wait!" Matthew called out. "Even though you can't give me a ride, I'll still have to thank you for coming all the way here and notified me. Please keep this. I have the money myself." Matthew left right after the talk.

Instantly, Lucas was baffled and he groaned, "Is he dumb? How could he reject my money? Fine, I'll keep it then! It's not my business if Crystal asks later."

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 334

7 p.m. at the Thousand Lakes Manor.

A Maybach slowly approached the parking lot and came to a stop. The Cunningham's siblings, Charlie and Lily, then got out of the car.

"Brother, how do I look tonight?" Lily asked excitedly.

"Amazing!" Charlie nodded in delight. "Don't worry, you're always the pretty one. There's no way the others wouldn't be fascinated by you!

There are going to be so many decent young men tonight, who will definitely be stunned by you! If one of the sons from the noble families likes you, this will be our chance to kick Sasha out!"

Eagerly, Lily answered, "Don't be worried, Brother. I heard that Young Master Hughes will be here personally tonight.

I couldn't talk to him when I met him in a rush last time at the Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Besides, I wasn't looking my best that day, which was probably why he didn't notice me. However, I'm going to take him down tonight!"

Charlie grinned, "Seemed like you were prepared. Well then, I hope we won't let grandpa down. He took so much effort to get us here. We shouldn't embarrass the Cunninghams today!"

Bobbing her head in agreement, Lily asked, "Oh right, is it true that Joseph Harrison will be emceeing this year's conference?"

Upon hearing that, Charlie said, "Eastcliff is the host of this conference. Of course, our local famous doctor, the Master of the Watkins Family, is supposed to emcee tonight. But no one knows why the Watkins had all vanished suddenly. Even their residence was empty.

It seemed like the authority had got no choice but to ask either Dr. York or Mr. Harrison to handle the event. Unfortunately, Dr. York has been busy lately, so Mr. Harrison will be hosting the conference. But, I don't think Joseph can handle the situation tonight, and so I guess our representative would be the long-lost Dr. Ellis!"

Lily's eyes were enlightened in response to her brother's answer. "Dr. Ellis?! He's a real big shot! I heard that even the Old Master Hughes is a close friend of his. No one in the Eastshire's medical industry would disobey Dr. Ellis if he ever says something."

Like-mindedly, Charlie yearned, "It's true. Don't you know many people are here tonight just for Dr. Ellis!"

Suddenly, Lily said, "But Young Master Hughes said that Leonard the Acupuncturist from Mightwater will also be here tonight."

Charlie shook his head. "Although the skill of Leonard the Acupuncturist can be ranked among the top 10 in the country, he is still from Mightwater, which means there's no way he will be more influential than Dr. Ellis in the Eastshire.

Besides, he's only here tonight to help out with the conference. He'll only be doing something if there's an emergency. The spotlight will still be on Dr. Ellis!"

In sudden realization, Lily chuckled, "But then again, Dr. Ellis's influence in the Eastshire is prominent! Rumor has it that many people are trying their best to get in here tonight after they found out that Dr. Ellis would also attend the conference. Even the price of the tickets for tonight's conference is incredibly high!"

Charlie responded as he nodded, "As expected, do you think it was easy for us to get the tickets? Grandpa bought them from an old friend of his with great effort, so don't you ever waste the tickets. Your target tonight will be Young Master Hughes and mine... hehe..."

"Nah, stop laughing so creepily. I know you better than you do! Allegedly, Mr. Harrison's granddaughter, Crystal Harrison, will also be here tonight. You have always had your eyes on her, right? I'm going to see how pretty this legendary campus belle is!" Lily pouted.

As the two were talking, they saw someone walking over on the road not far away from them.

"Huh, isn't that Matthew? Why is he here?" Lily was surprised.

Glancing toward the direction, Charlie laughed, "I guess this dumbass walked here. The Thousand Lakes Manor doesn't allow taxis to enter. He must have come by taxi and was blocked outside, so he had to walk in by himself."

Lily burst into laughter. "Hahaha, that was interesting! The main gate was about six to seven miles away from here, did he really walk all the way here? How embarrassing!"

In the meantime, Matthew had already reached the entrance of the hall.

The security guards by the door were all looking at him cautiously.

Obviously, they had never seen anyone walking here.

The Thousand Lakes Manor was the most prestigious estate in the Eastcliff.

The residents here were extremely rich and the parking lots were always parked with luxury cars. They had never seen anyone coming over on foot.

Furthermore, Matthew's outfit looked like they were from the stalls, looking way shabbier than the security guards here.

Stopping Matthew, one of the security guards yelled, "Hey you! Stop there! What are you doing here?"

Matthew responded, "I'm here for the conference!"

Exchanging glances with the others, the security guard in front frowned. "The conference? Supposedly, you should have the invitation letter. Do you have it?"

Matthew was puzzled. He did not have one of those invitation letters because the participants didn't need them.

However, none of the participants had come over just as Matthew did.

The other participants had arrived in Eastcliff a few days in advance and were all staying in a five-star hotel.

The authority would send someone to pick them up when the conference is about to start. There was no reason why they would need an invitation letter.

It was the first time they had ever seen someone walking here like Matthew.

"I'm sorry, I don't have the invitation letter, but I am here to participate in the conference," Matthew answered.

Instantly, the security guards mocked, "Without the invitation letter, how are you going to attend the conference? Did you think that this is a market where you can come and go as you wish? Do you know how famous this conference is? Even the big entrepreneurs in Eastcliff couldn't get their hands on the ticket. Who do you think you are? Walking here in empty hands, expecting us to let you in with your words?"

Frowning, Matthew thought, Why is he so rude?

At that moment, an insulting voice came from behind suddenly. "Oh, isn't this Matthew? What happened? Didn't the Cunninghams lend you one of their cars? You should've told us you are coming too.

We drove here by ourselves. If you told us earlier, we would've let you drive and you will be able to come in, isn't it? Why did you come here by yourself? Look at you, sweating so much! Even your clothes are fading! Tsk, tsk! How pitiful!"

Turning his head, Matthew saw Charlie and Lily standing right behind him arrogantly.

The security guards were shocked. "Do you both know him? Is he here for the conference? He doesn't have the invitation letter..."

"We do know him, but we are not together. Here, this is our invitation letter. Please have a look," Charlie answered and handed the letters to the guards at once.

Skimming through the letters, they nodded. "There's no problem with your invitation letters, so both of you may enter now."

With their nose in the air, Charlie and Lily entered the hall. They laughed and teased, "Matthew, we will get going then. If you really couldn't make it, please wait for us out here. When the conference is over, we might need you to drive us back and we could drop you off along the way. After all, it's not easy to get a taxi around here!"

The siblings left happily, leaving the security guards looking at Matthew with cautious eyes.

From Lily's tone, they sensed mockery and were even more determined that Matthew was trying to sneak into the hall.

"Hey, if you don't have the invitation letter, we will need to ask you to leave! Today's conference is very important. Not everyone is allowed to come in!" The security guard in front shouted.

Knitting his brows, Matthew said, "I'm here for the conference, but I haven't heard of the invitation letter. How about I make a call and ask?"

The head security guards cracked up, "Are you serious? Do you really think this is a market and anyone with legs can simply walk in? Enough of this nonsense! If you don't have the invitation letter, you will have to leave now! Don't interfere with our work here!"

A little annoyed, Matthew cautioned in a deep voice, "Watch how you talk! Didn't you see that I'm trying to call?"

The head security guard was infuriated. "Who do you think you are! Look at you! You don't even have an invitation letter, yet you are asking me to treat you with manners?

I have been good when I let you stay and talk, or else I would have thrown you out earlier. F*ck! Trying to call? How can it help? If you want to call, do it when you're out of here! Stop bothering us!"

While he was yelling, the rest of the guards were about to lay their hands on him.

At that moment, the call went through, so Matthew immediately told Mr. Harrison his situation.

After hearing it, Mr. Harrison was startled. "Mr. Larson, I'm really sorry. This is my fault, and I'll send someone to fetch you right now. Please wait for a moment!"

Ending the call, Matthew told the guards, "I'm sorry but someone will be here in a moment."

The security guards exchanged a look and the head hissed, "Fine, let's give him another 5 minutes! If no one is here, I'm going to drag him to the backyard and beat him up so good! Son of a b*tch, if you dare to lie to me, I'm gonna kill you!"

At the same time, in one of the rooms upstairs, Crystal and her friends were all there.

Lucas had just arrived and was recounting Matthew's situation. "Guess what! When I saw that dude just now, I thought my housekeeper's son was in town! He was wearing off-the-rack clothing which was urgh!

I don't even know how many times he has washed his clothes; they were all fading white. His eyes were soulless, just like that retard from our class back then.

At first glance, I knew he was definitely some garbage from the bottom of society. Seriously, when Crystal wanted me to give him a lift, I thought he does not match my Panamera at all when he gets close to it! It cost me almost two million! So, I tossed him a hundred dollars and told him to get himself a taxi.

But that dude has some useless ego, for he refused to take my money and insisted on using his own money. Huh, I guess he's probably still on his way. It takes about six to seven miles from the main gate to the hall, and he would probably be worn out when he arrives!"

The rich kids then burst into laughter.

Nodding her head in agreement, Annie praised, "Well done, Lucas! See! I told you there's nothing to worry about. Lucas had never failed us. If that guy is handsome, Lucas would have brought him over. But like you have just heard, he was ugly and gross.

Why does he even care about his self-esteem when he's already broke? How can this type of person be successful in society? He is meant to be at the bottom of society for the rest of his life! Crystal, don't you ever get close to him. You'll never know what trouble you'll be getting yourself into!"

Crystal was also sighing in relief. She didn't expect that Grandpa would arrange someone like this for her.

Abruptly, Crystal's phone rang. It was grandpa!

Once Crystal answered the phone, an elevated voice came from the other side of the phone instantly. "Crystal, didn't I tell you to pick Mr. Larson up? What are you doing? Why is Mr. Larson standing alone outside right now and blocked by the guards? Do you even know how to get things done?"

The storm of abuse had got Crystal's eyes watering.

Since she was a kid, she had always been grandpa's favorite, which meant she had never been scolded by him.

But this time, she got scolded right after the call was connected and it almost got her crying.

"Grandpa, w-what's wrong? I sent someone for him but he rejected it. It wasn't my fault! Besides, w-what have I done that you need to yell at me like this? I'm your granddaughter," Crystal sobbed.

"Shut up! Stop with all the nonsense! Go to the entrance and fetch Mr. Larson in, right now! And remember, entertain him well," Mr. Harrison reprimanded and hung up the phone.

Crystal was confused. She never knew that her Grandpa, the one who loved her the most, would scold her like this for an outsider. Not even once in her dream!

Some of the kids nearby had also heard the conversation and Annie snapped, "What's the matter with this dude? Talking behind your back to your grandpa? How disgusting! Urgh, I hate backstabber! What's the big deal if we didn't pick him up?

Besides, didn't Lucas give him money for the taxi? Is he trying to set his feet on my brother's car? That car is worth about two million! Did he think that we would let him ride it? How dare he backstab you for trivial things like this? Is he even a man?"

With the same expression, Lucas flung out, "Urgh, bastard, how cunning! He looked so friendly when I saw him just now.

I thought he was kind and honest. Never have I thought that he is so shameless! Huh, backstabbing? Crystal, fear not, I'll go down right now and give him a lesson!"

Waving her hands, Crystal instantly said, "Forget it. Grandpa has never been angry at me. If he was so mad, it must have meant that this guy is really important. Please stop causing trouble now. If this goes big and grandpa snaps at me again, we would all be in trouble!"

Glancing at the others, Annie frowned and uttered, "I wonder who this guy is? Even your grandpa could scold you for him? Crystal, what is happening?

Why is your grandpa trying to pair you up with him? Is he someone your grandpa knew when he was in the countryside back in the days when he was short of money?

He might be the kid of someone from the countryside! If it's true, you'd better be careful! What if you guys were engaged when you were kids? Lucas said that guy was poor and gross. He even tried to backstab you! You will be suffering if he clings to you."

Helplessly, Crystal hollered, "I don't care who the hell he is. For now, I'm going to listen to grandpa and pick him up. Can he ever cling to me?

Huh! In his dreams! I'll never go out with some guy like him even if all the men in the world are dead!"

Upon hearing that, Annie giggled, "Of course you won't! You are the legendary campus belle. What happens if Young Master Hughes falls in love with you at first sight tonight? It would be interesting if we could compare them later tonight!"

Crystal waved her hands and said, "Enough, stop making fun of me. You guys just wait for me right here. I'll come back once I'm settled with him."

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After Matthew made the phone call, he was driven to the side by the security guards.

If it weren't for Mr. Harrison's name, he would have been kicked out.

Standing beside Matthew, the head security guard looked so worried as if Matthew was trying to steal something. "Hey, it's been so long and no one has come out yet. Why don't you just admit that you are a liar? Mr. Harrison, huh? Do you know where he went?

Oh wait, I should ask you like this instead: Do you know what Mr. Harrison looks like? Pfft, I've encountered many fibs, and your skills are just too low.

At least the others would dress up and hire some luxury cars to get here, but look at you! You don't look even decent even when you're in a suit! Who are you trying to deceive?" The head security sneered continuously.

Matthew couldn't help but frown. "Why are you talking so much? You will find out who I am when someone comes out."

Immediately, the head security guard was enraged. "Damn, what's the matter with you? You tried to make up a story and couldn't even stand my scolding? Fine, I'll stop talking. Let's fight then!" The head security guard rubbed his fist with a provoking expression on his face.

Matthew's complexion went cold as he reached out and grabbed the guard. "Don't you ever try to lay your hands on me!"

With his blood boiled, the head security guard yelled, "F*ck, how dare you punch me? Get him!"

The rest of the security guards surrounded him hastily.

Just then, Crystal ran out from the entrance.

Instantly, the security guards were stunned and looking respectfully at her.

That was Mr. Harrison's granddaughter, the socialite of the Eastcliff's high society.

"Miss Harrison, how can we help you?" The head security guard rushed over instantly.

Waving her hands at the guard, Crystal's eyes swept across the crowd and fell on Matthew. "Y-You're that... Larson..."

"Matthew Larson!" Matthew responded.

"Oh, right, Matthew Larson. That was you, right?" As Crystal was saying, she didn't forget to look at him from head to toe, only to be plunged into disappointment at the end.

Just like what Lucas had said, Matthew had no taste in his clothing style. Besides, when she came out, she saw Matthew was quarreling with the guards, which made her despise him even more.

A man should behave himself at all times. He almost got heated up and fought with the security guards. Where was his manner?

Nodding his head, Matthew answered, "Yes, I am. And you're Mr. Harrison's...?"

In annoyance, Crystal waved her hands again. "Why are you asking so many questions? Let's go, I'll lead you to the hall."

The security guards' eyes widened in bewilderment. What was happening? Did Mr. Harrison's granddaughter just come out in person to meet up with Matthew? Could it be that he really knew Mr. Harrison?

Without saying a word, Matthew followed Crystal into the hall.

The head security guard was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out. How did that poor guy in his off-the-rack clothing get to know some real big shot like Mr. Harrison?

After entering the hall, Crystal gave Matthew a brief introduction impatiently, "Over there is the buffet where you can get something to eat first. It's all free, so just eat them without worry. Inside there is the leisure area. After the meal, you can watch some movies inside, which are free too. If you move further in, you will see the exhibition hall where the conference will be held. There are some rare herbs on display, so you can go in and see for yourself if you're interested in that. I still have friends waiting for me upstairs. Do make yourself comfortable."

Crystal had been stressing the word 'free' when she was giving the introduction. There was no doubt that she thought that Matthew was just here for the food and would be extra interested with free things. Therefore, after she finished with her talking, she ignored Matthew and left right away.

However, Matthew didn't care about her attitude. He didn't know Crystal anyway, and he was good with anything as long as he could enter the place.

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Crystal returned to the VIP room and everyone immediately gathered around and pestered her to share the gossip about Matthew's situation. After she told them about how he almost started a fight with the security officers, her friends all had a disgusted look on their faces.

"Crystal, how is this kind of guy even qualified to join the conference?" Annie said indignantly. "I think you should discuss with your grandfather to drive him out, lest he affects the reputation of the conference!"

The others around her nodded in agreement to her statement and one of them said, "Annie is right. He has no right to appear in the same venue as us because his status is not on par with ours! It'll be humiliating if the other attendees of the conference find out that it was your grandfather who brought him here.

As the person-in-charge of the conference, your grandfather needs to consider the bigger picture! The representatives from other states will definitely criticize the Harrisons for not doing their best if they know about this!"

Helpless in this situation, Crystal waved her hand and sighed. "Forget it, I really don't have the guts to bring this up with Grandpa anymore after seeing how he blew his top earlier.

So be it and let him stay here. He's not completely useless, though. At least he knows his place and doesn't pester me!"

Everyone burst into laughter and Annie sniggered, "What good is that? He probably has the dignity of the poor and was a nervous wreck on the inside. Crystal, he didn't dare to meet your gaze earlier, did he?"

Crystal hesitated before replying, "It's true that he wasn't looking much in my way!"

"That's because he didn't have the guts to look at you, and not because he didn't want to!" Annie concluded immediately. "Just one look at you is enough to stun him so much that his heart will skip a beat. Do you think he'll dare to take another look?

I'm telling you, he must have been stealing glances at you while you were not paying attention. I've seen enough men like him—frivolous, inferior and without any taste.

He didn't even have the guts to stare at a beautiful woman. God knows what sort of indecent thoughts were going through his mind when he was peeking at you!"

Goosebumps broke out all over Crystal's body as she cried, "That's enough, stop with this topic. The more you say, the more disgusted I feel. Alright, don't worry about me anymore. We're out today to have fun and we shouldn't let our mood be affected by someone like him."

They laughed at her words before finally letting go of the issue.

Meanwhile, Matthew was already at the other end of the showroom. The reason he came this time was to look for the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus.

There were quite a few rare herbs here and back then, he didn't understand their value because he didn't know about them. But now, he knew herbs like the back

of his palm. With just one glance, he could tell the value of each of the herbs clearly.

First, he found the Clemantis Grass which Leanna wanted and next, he saw the herb which Billy's daughter needed for her treatment, the Fruit of Mandala. Of course, Billy had long spread the word that the Fruit of Mandala was not allowed to leave Eastcliff, and it was merely a formality for it to be on display in the showroom.

Regardless which state won the fruit in the end, it had to be sent to him. Even the medical families from the six southern states didn't dare to cross him.

Finally, a white snow lotus caught his eyes—it was the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus. While he was carefully observing it in entrancement, a shout of surprise echoed from a distance.

Spinning his head to the source, he saw that wine had spilled all over a rich woman not far away from him. She was screaming and there was a broken wine glass near her feet.

Next to her stood a small, skinny girl in regular clothes who looked like she was at a loss of what to do. It seemed like they had bumped into each other and the wine spilled on the rich woman.

When he saw the girl, Matthew was stunned because he happened to know her.

Previously, Matthew had brought Sasha to the food stall which was owned by Mr. John, who had a daughter named Ellie John.

She was two years younger than him and they were neighbors when he first moved to Eastcliff. Back then, she loved to tag behind him, but in the blink of an eye, she had blossomed into a fine young lady.

However, what was she doing here?

The woman in front of her was as enraged as a cat whose tail had been stepped on and was yelling at her. "Are you blind? Can't you see that I'm standing here? How could you bump into me?"

"I'm sorry, it was an accident. I'm terribly sorry..." Ellie apologized frantically.

Still, the woman was furious. "There's no point in apologizing. You must be blind! Do you know how much my dress is worth? An apology isn't going to cut it! Stop bullsh*ting and compensate me!"

Ellie stammered as she spoke, "How about if I-I clean it for you..."

"Can't you tell that this is a luxury dress? It's worthless now that there's red wine all over it. I don't want to waste my time with you. This dress cost 170,000 so pay up, or I'll call the police on you!" she shouted.

Stunned, Ellie never imagined that a dress could be this expensive! So, she hurriedly said, "Madam, t-this dress can still be worn after cleaning..."

"Nonsense!" the woman bellowed. "Nobody washes a luxury dress!"

The crowd who had gathered around started mumbling, "Looking at the way she dresses, it's easy to tell that she doesn't even know what a luxury item is! Where did she come from wearing those shabby clothes? How could such a person appear at such an important medical conference?"

Ellie's face was scarlet as she said timidly, "Madam, I-I was standing still here earlier. You're the one who backed up and bumped into me. Y-You can't pin the blame on me..."

Glaring at her, she shouted, "So you mean it's my fault? Fine, should I call the security officer over and ask for the security footage to see who is responsible?"

Looking horrified, Ellie quickly said, "T-There's no need for that, but I really don't have that much money."

In another bout of anger, the woman burst out, "No money? I'll have to call the police then, and you'll pay with jail time! In life, one has to atone for the mistakes they make!"

Another woman who was watching bobbed her head and interjected, "That's right! There are societal rules after all. You'll have to shoulder your mistakes and don't expect people to shed pity on you by just acting pathetic. That will just make you seem irresponsible.

I've seen one too many people like you who acts one way in front of somebody's face and another when the back is turned. You may look pathetic to the eyes, but you're actually rotten on the inside and don't deserve any pity at all."

Almost driven to tears, Ellie cried, "Madam, I-I came here for something important. I-I'll save up and definitely pay you back when I'm finished here."

The woman shook her head and said aggressively, "No, you either pay now, or I'll call the police! It's only 170,000 so don't tell me you don't have it! In this time and

age, everyone should have this amount of money. Are you a beggar? Even the beggars on the streets have that amount on their bank cards."

A round of laughter burst out from the people watching. To them, 170,000 was merely pocket money which they didn't care about.

With tears in her eyes, Ellie cried, "Madam, I-I really don't have that much money now. I'll return it to you later. Will that do?"

"I already told you no!" she lashed out at her. "Forget it, I don't want to waste my time with you. I'm calling the police!"

With that, she whisked out her cellphone and Ellie fell to her knees with a loud thud at the sight of that.

"Madam, I'm begging you! I-I really have something urgent to attend to. I need to save someone. Please give me a chance and I'll definitely pay you back."

Everyone was taken aback, not expecting that she would suddenly go down on her knees.

Immediately after that, they started another round of discussions.

"You'll need some dignity as a person. You shouldn't have gone down on your knees over such a small matter. Aren't you ashamed at all?"

"Exactly, it's just a small sum of money. How serious can it be? A real person doesn't surrender easily. How could she kneel just like that?"

"I think she's usually a shameless girl. Otherwise, she wouldn't seem so well-trained at kneeling down."

"Is she trying to guilt-trip others? She has to pay for soiling her clothes. Does she think that doesn't have to pay just because she's kneeling?"

A mean-looking woman even shouted loudly, "Don't be taken in by her as she's merely trying to earn your pity. Make her pay for it or we can be your witnesses if you call the police!"

As though empowered by the mutterings around her, the woman turned even more smug. "Don't try this with me! You either pay me or I'll call the police! It's useless even if you're down on your knees!"

Matthew's face turned stone cold at the scene and was about to walk over when a few other people beat him to it. The one leading them was the manager of the venue, Mr. Wellington.

"What happened?" he asked.

After detailing to him what happened earlier with some exaggeration, the rich woman added, "She doesn't look like she was invited here. I suggest you check if she has an invitation card!"

With his eyes fixed on Ellie, Mr. Wellington said, "Hi, please show me your invitation card!"

Ellie's face was flushing red while her hands tugged at the hem of her clothes, speechless.

"I'm asking for your invitation card!" he repeated in a warning tone. "I'm calling the police if you don't have one. Breaking into here is a crime!"

"N-No!" Ellie exclaimed in shock. "I-I..."

"Don't waste your time, just call the police!" the woman shouted furiously. "I can tell from her sneaky manner that she must be a thief."

"Yeah, call the police," the crowd said. "How can such a person sneak into such a luxurious place? Take her away so she won't ruin the ambience!"

With an indifferent look, Mr. Wellington took out his cellphone, but Ellie jumped up suddenly and made a break for it.

However, a few security officers swiftly pinned her to the ground and the woman rushed over and delivered a slap on Ellie's face, shouting, "Are you trying to escape, b*tch? I could already tell that you're a wretched thing from the beginning. Do you think that you don't have to pay if you run away? Dream on! I'm going to beat you to death!"

She raised her hand and wanted to strike again, but a hand appeared and grabbed her by the back of her neck. Even before she could see what was going on, she was thrown to the side and a kick struck her lower abdomen, which sent her rolling across the floor.

It was Matthew who had beat her and he flashed the security officers a cold look as he paced toward Ellie, shouting, "Let go of her!"

Mr. Wellington's face turned solemn at the situation. "Sir—"

But Matthew interjected, "I said let go of her!"

Bursting out in anger, Mr. Wellington exclaimed, "I don't care who you are, Sir, but you hit someone and even want us to let a thief go. That's utterly impossible!"

"Impossible?" Matthew sneered. Suddenly, he grabbed him by his throat and lifted him up, bellowing, "It should be possible now!"

The security officers all dashed over. "Release our manager!"

Without loosening his grip, Matthew swung his fists and kicked out, knocking down all the security officers. Stunned, nobody in the crowd had thought that he would have such amazing skills.

Throwing Mr. Wellington aside, Matthew then placed Ellie behind himself and asked gently, "Are you alright?"

Unable to hold back her tears, she whimpered, "Matthew..."

Matthew gave her a reassuring smile.

Mr. Wellington scrambled up and yelled, "How dare you beat up someone here? Do you know who I am?"

"I don't need to know who you are!" Matthew scoffed. "All I know is, you guys are at fault for ganging up against a girl!"

"She's a thief. What's wrong with apprehending one?" Mr. Wellington barked in anger.

"Do you have proof that she's a thief?" Matthew asked instead.

"She slipped in here without an invitation card. What is she if not a thief?"

"She came in with me!" Matthew rebutted.

"Uhh..." Mr. Wellington was tongue-tied. It was true that a person with an invitation card could bring guests, but he still chided, "B-But that doesn't mean you can hit someone else!"

Pointing a finger at the rich woman, Matthew asked, "Why didn't you say anything when she slapped someone?"

Mr. Wellington was embarrassed and couldn't find any words to say.

Just then, a derisive voice sounded out of the blue, "She slapped her because she deserves it, but you're in the wrong for hitting others!"

Heads turned and they saw Charlie and Lily pacing over with smirks on their faces.

"My beloved brother-in-law, we meet again!" Charlie said with a smile. "It must be destiny that we keep running into each other!"

What are these two up to this time? Matthew thought with a frown.

Someone who knew them asked curiously, "Mr. Cunningham, do you know these two people?"

"Of course I do!" Charlie snorted. "He's Matthew, my brother-in-law. You know my cousin, Sasha, don't you? She got herself a live-in son-in-law previously and he's that man everyone has been calling a useless bum!"

The crowd broke out into a clamor at his statement.

"He's the one? Goodness, so this is how the useless bum whom Sasha Cunningham is married to looks like!"

"He looks very ordinary and there's nothing special about him. Even a person who relies on his wife can be so cocky. Is he that shameless?"

There was a trace of slyness in Mr. Wellington's eyes. Earlier, he was stunned by Matthew, thinking that he was some important figure whom he couldn't offend, but looking at things now, it seemed that Matthew had no background at all. Even though Charlie was a Cunningham, their family was still considered nothing!

"Mr. Cunningham, will the Cunninghams be held responsible for his actions?" he asked coldly.

"Don't get me wrong, Mr. Wellington!" Charlie clarified hurriedly. "I don't know what he's been up to because his family is separated from ours and they are not part of the Cunninghams anymore. However, I think you should check him for an invitation card. As far as I know, his family didn't receive any invitation! He's just a janitor at a hospital, so how could he make it to such a luxurious place?"

Even Lily butted in, "When we were entering earlier, he was stopped by the security for not having an invitation card. Just how did he manage to slip in? Could the both of them be crime partners?"

Once again, the crowd started another uproar.

Matthew was a live-in son-in-law, a useless bum and a janitor at a hospital!

With all these labels on Matthew, the crowd was even more scornful of him.

Mr. Wellington's face turned cold and he roared as he pointed at Matthew, "You b*stard! I thought you were someone important, but it turns out you're just a useless bum! So you said that she came in with you? Fine, show me your invitation card so I can verify it!"

"I don't have one!"

At first, Mr. Wellington was startled, then he blustered, "Damn it! You're quite honest, aren't you? Breaking in without an invitation card makes you a thief, and you even hit a guest and the security officers here! Are you planning a robbery? Someone, call the police! I'll change my last name to yours if I don't kill you this time, b*stard!"

Ellie grabbed Matthew anxiously, saying, "Matthew, y-you better leave first. I-It will be bad once the police get here..."

"No problem!" Matthew replied with a faint smile. "They can't do anything to me even though I don't have an invitation!"

Charlie sneered, "Matthew, do you really think you're powerful now because Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is in Sasha's hands?

This conference is an important event in the medical sector of the six southern states, and everyone here are giants in the industry. Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is nothing here, so even Sasha won't be able to protect you this time!"

Charlie deliberately avoided the topic about Matthew taking part in the conference to make him look bad, but Matthew simply snorted and didn't say anything.

Subsequently, another group of security officers came up aggressively and Mr. Wellington, who was hopping mad, ordered, "That's him! Get him for me and break his limbs! Damn you! How dare you cause trouble at Thousand Lakes Manor? You're dead!"

The crowd which had gathered all looked at Matthew in disgust.

"He's merely riding on his wife's success, but he's acting so insolently. Does he really think that he's some big shot? Also, all those businesses belong to his wife's family. Even if it belonged to him, it's too small to make a difference!"

"He's asking for it by causing trouble here! A lesson should be taught to a person like him; that should put him in his place!"

Someone chuckled and said, "It won't be as simple as a lesson this time!"

The security guards were surrounding Matthew menacingly and were ready to strike when Crystal and her friends happened to descend the staircase.

Seeing her, Matthew immediately blurted, "You can ask that lady over there how I got in here!"

Turning to look at who he meant, everyone was startled to see that it was Crystal. Mr. Wellington immediately panicked and said anxiously, "Lad, don't just point your finger at anyone!

Do you know who she is? She's the granddaughter of Mr. Harrison and the Young Lady of the Harrison Family, Crystal Harrison. Who do you think you are to harass Miss Harrison? You must really have a death wish!"

Meanwhile, Charlie was stunned by Crystal's beauty when he saw her and his eyes sparkled at the mention of her name.

So she's Crystal Harrison? What a stunning woman! The Cunninghams will definitely be able to enjoy a meteoric rise if I marry her! he secretly plotted.

Seeing the commotion, Annie asked in a puzzled tone, "Who's that, Crystal? Why is he pointing at you while speaking?"

In the midst of her laughter, Crystal turned her head to look and her face fell at the sight.

What's wrong with this guy? Did he just get into trouble again immediately after entering the venue?

Lucas chuckled, "That's the guy Crystal is betrothed to!"

Her friends burst into laughter and her face flushed a bright red as she glared at him. "Shut up! He merely knows my grandfather and that has nothing to do with me! What a troublesome person he is!"

"Miss Harrison, do you want me to throw him out, then?" Lucas offered with a grin.

Crystal hesitated before shaking her head. "Forget it, my grandfather already made his instructions clear. It will embarrass him if we throw him out now. Whatever, you guys go ahead while I take care of this matter!"

"Crystal is right," Annie said while nodding her head. "Alright then, we'll go to the entrance since Young Master Hughes is almost here. Crystal, make it quick and don't miss meeting him."

After giving her a nod, Crystal headed over to the scene and asked with knitted brows, "What happened here?"

Mr. Wellington put on a pleasing smile and greeted her, "Miss Harrison, these two slipped in without an invitation card and wanted to steal something. They even beat us up after they were caught and I'm taking care of the situation now!"

Crystal's expression turned cold when she heard what happened.

After almost getting into a fight with the security at the entrance earlier, he's beating up people once he got in? Where did such a barbarian come from? I wasn't paying attention for only a second and he has already caused such a huge mess. Just what kind of person did Grandpa acquaint himself with? It's not gentlemanly at all to hit someone in such a classy place!

Ever since young, Crystal received the most high-end education and the people she met were all from the upper class society who paid great attention to etiquette and mannerism. Thus, she held only contempt for people who were not chivalrous and not gentlemanly.

Everything which Matthew did made her feel extremely disgusted. If it wasn't because her grandfather had instructed her, she really couldn't be bothered with this mess at all!

Giving Matthew a glare, she said, "Mr. Wellington, I was the one who brought him into the venue. Is there a problem?"

"Huh?" Gasps could be heard echoing from the crowd and they all looked surprised.

What was happening now?

A wimpy live-in son-in-law like Matthew, who was just a janitor at the hospital, was actually brought in here by Miss Harrison!

What was the relationship between the both of them?

Why did Crystal know someone as insignificant as a janitor and even personally brought him into such a high-end conference?

The Cunningham siblings were equally stunned that Matthew actually knew Crystal, especially Charlie, who had turned pale.

What's going here? How is Matthew even qualified to be acquainted with the goddess-like Crystal Harrison? Previously, it was Leanna who spoke up for him, and now it's Crystal? What's so great about him who's merely a live-in son-in-law? There's no way he's better than me, the Young Master of Cunningham!

"Miss Harrison, did you make a mistake?" Charlie blurted. "Were you somehow fooled by this live-in son-in-law? Or maybe you got the wrong person because he looked like someone you know?"

Immediately, her brows furrowed into a tight knot; her grandfather even wanted to pair her up with him but he was already married, and a live-in son-in-law at that.

That's downright nonsense, Grandpa!

No matter how outstanding he might be, Crystal could never take another's husband! Moreover, she totally looked down on the fact that he was such a barbaric and unreasonable person.

There was not a single cell in Matthew that could match up to her, but she kept her opinions to herself and said indifferently, "Do you think I'll mistake someone else for the person I brought in personally?"

"This..." Charlie was speechless while Mr. Wellington panicked. "Miss Harrison, t-this..."

She frowned and interjected, "Is there a problem? Do you still need to see my invitation even after I told you that I was the one who brought him in?"

"N-No, there's no need..." Mr. Wellington replied, waving his hands frantically.

Mr. Harrison was the one in charge of this conference, which made Crystal one of the organizers by extension. So, who would have the guts to say anything about the person she brought in?

However, the rich woman refused to give up and cried, "But he beat up the people here while the girl he brought in soiled my dress! Not only did they refuse to pay, they even hit me! Miss Harrison, are they allowed to be so unreasonable simply because you brought them in personally?"

Just as Crystal thought it wasn't possible anymore, her face turned even more solemn and her disgust for Matthew deepened.

He actually had the cheek to hook up with another girl when he is already a live-in son-in-law. How can such a shameless person exist in this world? In addition to that, he is also unreasonable. After denying compensation for soiling another person's dress, he even beat her up? Shameless, barbaric and utterly ungentlemanly. Just what does Grandpa see in this guy?

Completely dismayed at Matthew, she couldn't bring herself to help him anymore and declared, "I merely brought him in. Anything else he does is not my problem!"

Her words cracked up the crowd and Charlie breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that she had come over to get Matthew out of trouble.

Unexpectedly, she drew the line between the both of them in the end. Matthew was undoubtedly in deep trouble now!

Matthew frowned as he was not anticipating that Crystal would say such a thing.

Straightening his back, Mr. Wellington scoffed, "Sir, I'll take it that you have an invitation card, but you need to bear the legal consequences of beating up people. Why don't we follow the legal procedures and let the police handle this matter?"

Everyone around sniggered as this would mean Matthew was still going to be thrown out at the end of the day!

"Hang on a moment. I'm making a call!" Matthew said.

"Why? Are you calling for help?" Charlie smirked. "Are you calling for Sasha to save you? Setting aside the question of whether she's capable of that or not, just how are you going to explain to her about the girl next to you?"

The crowd started muttering among themselves and someone commented, "What a shameless guy. He still had the nerve to hook up with other girls when he's merely a live-in son-in-law. What kind of man is he?"

"He's already depending on his wife for a living yet he still has the spine to hook up with other women. I've never met such a brazen man!"

"What a piece of trash!"

When Crystal thought about the fact that she was the one who brought him in, she found it humiliating and her face remained stone cold.

However, Matthew held out his cellphone and paced toward her. "Your grandfather is on the line!"

"Why did you call my grandfather? Look at the mess you've racked up! I can't believe you still have the cheek to call him!" she exploded.

With indifference in his eyes, he asked, "Are you taking the call or not?"

"You—" Although she was incredibly frustrated, she had to take the call. "Grandpa, why are you—"

"Shut up!" Mr. Harrison bellowed over the phone. "I told you to take care of Mr. Larson and this is what you did? How could you let Mr. Larson suffer humiliation? I'm telling you, you better take care of the situation now, or you can forget being my granddaughter!"

Almost instantly, tears stung her eyes because her grandfather doted on her the most ever since she was young and had never yelled at her. This time, for the sake of a wimp, he actually yelled at her twice. What was wrong with him?

"Grandpa, do you even know what he did?" she argued.

"I don't need to know what he did becausel have absolute trust in Mr. Larson!" Mr. Harrison chided. "Throw out that rich woman and also Mr. Wellington, Charlie and Lily Cunningham! Throw all of them out! Regardless of who it is, as long as they're disrespectful to Mr. Larson, just throw them all out!"

"Grandpa!" she exclaimed furiously. "People will leave the conference if you do this!"

"You don't have to care about that! Even if the conference might fail, we should never neglect Mr. Larson! Just do as I say and apologize to Mr. Larson. I'll apologize to him personally about everything else after I return!"

With that, Mr. Harrison hung up the call. With tears in her eyes, Crystal felt incredibly mistreated, but she couldn't defy her grandfather's orders.

Stepping up to her, Mr. Wellington enquired, "Miss Harrison, what were Mr. Harrison's orders?"

With an exasperated sigh, she said, "Mr. Wellington, bring her and the Cunnigham siblings out of the venue now!"

"What?!" everyone gasped in shock. What was happening?

"Why?" Mr. Wellington asked frantically.

Even Charlie panicked and retorted, "What gives? We are the ones with an invitation while he's just a spineless wimp! Why is it that we have to leave and he gets to stay?"

"These are my grandfather's orders. You can either walk out of here yourselves or I'll get security to throw you out!" she said in frustration.

They all began bickering, which caused the already frustrated Crystal to send the security on them with a wave of her hand to end this fiasco.

Finally, silence returned to the venue after the four of them were driven out, but the ones who watched how the whole situation unfolded were still whispering among themselves. Obviously, they were unsatisfied with how Mr. Harrison handled the situation.

Feeling unjustified and infuriated, Crystal lashed out, "You're really capable to be able to make my grandfather threaten me, Larson! But let me tell you, I'm different from him. Although you managed to fool him, I won't fall for your tricks! Don't let me see you again after today!"

With a composed face, Matthew replied, "You should be thankful for such a kind grandfather. If you weren't Mr. Harrison's granddaughter, you wouldn't even be qualified to talk to me!"

With that, he grabbed Ellie and left, leaving Crystal hopping mad.

"You're really arrogant, aren't you? You say I'm not qualified to speak to you? Who do you think you are? You're merely a live-in son-in-law who's riding on your wife's successes and a janitor in a hospital. What's more, you're even hooking up with another woman!

I've never seen a man as shameless as you! If you're really that great, then you should get in by yourself without Grandpa's help. You're just scum and a piece of trash, yet you have the nerves to put up such high airs and say that I'm not qualified to speak to you!

You're the one who's not qualified to speak to me! If it wasn't for Grandpa, you wouldn't even have the right to look at me! Go to hell, you useless bum! You're trash!"

Matthew couldn't be bothered with her insults and was not skilled in arguing with a woman either. He just brought Ellie to the side and asked, "Ellie, what brought you here?"

With her head lowered, she muttered, "N-Nothing."

"It's okay. I might be able to help you if you tell me," he said gently.

"It's nothing, really." She forced out a smile. "Matthew, I only wanted to take a look around. It's really nothing."

Matthew frowned and asked in a low voice, "Is it about your mom's illness?"

Previously, he heard Mr. John mention that his wife was sick and he already asked Stanley to send some money over, so why was Ellie here now?

"N-No," she stammered, waving her hands. "Don't ask anymore, Matthew. I'm fine, really. I-I'm going to take a look around now. Don't mind me."

As she took off in panic, Matthew watched her back suspiciously.

On the other hand, Ellie made a round in the room and only let out a sigh of relief when she could no longer see Matthew anywhere. After scanning her surroundings, she sneaked up to a man like a thief and asked, "Hi, may I ask if y-you know Dr. Ellis?"

The man cast her look and said, "I don't know him!"

"I'm sorry to interrupt you and thank you!" Then, she turned to the other side and asked another person again. After several tries, she found a man who was in his forties and wearing glasses who knew Dr. Ellis.

"Dr. Ellis?" the man in glasses repeated as he looked her up and down. "Of course I know Dr. Ellis; he's an old friend of mine."

Overjoyed, Ellis asked softly, "In that case sir, may I ask you for a favor? Could you introduce me to Dr. Ellis?"

"Why do you want to meet Dr. Ellis?" he asked with knitted brows. "Do you know what kind of man is he? He's not a person just anyone can meet!"

Embarrassed, her voice was timid as she said, "Sir, I'm begging you to please help me. My mother is terribly sick and the doctor said that the only person who can save her in Eastshire is Dr. Ellis. I-I'll pay you thirty thousand as a reward if you introduce me to him. How about that?"

The man in glasses narrowed his eyes as he surveyed Ellie. Although she was skinny, she had a pretty, innocent face which made his heart flutter. "I can introduce you to him, but with the amount of people here, there will be too many who want his help.

It won't work if you ask for his help here. How about this? Let's go to the hotel next door and when Dr. Ellis arrives, I'll get him to meet us in the hotel room. What do you say?"

"T-Then let's go to a cafe..." Ellie suggested timidly.

The man in glasses waved his hand and said, "It's inconvenient to have a discussion in a cafe. Instead, a hotel room is the best place because it offers the most privacy!"

"But—"

"No more buts!" he cut her off impatiently. "Do you want to save your mother or not? You'll have to do as I say if you want to save her."

She hesitated for a long while. Even though she wanted to save her mother badly, she was not a fool. Judging from the crude way he was staring at her and what he said about bringing her to a hotel room, it was obvious that he had no good intentions at all.

In a murmur, she said, "Forget it, I-I'll look for someone else..."

Her reply irritated him; she was this close to becoming his and there was no way that he would let her slip through his fingers. "Stop right there! Listen carefully. Dr. Ellis is a close family friend and he can treat your mother for my sake, but I can also make him do otherwise! There's no one here who can help you except me, so choose wisely!"

All the blood rushed to her face as anxiety overwhelmed her. It was beyond her imagination that this man was so shameless as to threaten her so brazenly.

"|-|..."

Seeing how panicky she was, the man in glasses inched in with a smirk. "You're a filial child, so can't you sacrifice a little to save your mother? Don't worry, as long as you come with me, I assure you that your mother will be safe!"

While he was speaking, he had sneakily placed his hand on her waist.

Startled, Ellie jumped back and said shakily, "D-Don't do this..."

However, her innocent expression just set his heart on fire and he grabbed her hand directly while threatening in a low growl, "Your mother will die if you take another step back! Do you wish for her death?"

Ellie's heart wrenched in sorrow. Did she really have to make such a sacrifice?

Tears of despair welled up in her eyes and he could tell that this young girl was about to give in.

He immediately moved closer to her and was about to hug her when he felt a tight grip on his throat and was lifted off the ground.

Before he realized what was going on, he was thrown aside roughly, causing him to tumble to the ground pathetically.

It was Matthew who was eavesdropping on them when he got close to them earlier.

Not wanting to trouble him, Ellie didn't tell him about what happened, but Matthew could not just walk away after running into this situation.

In just a second, this drew the attention of a small crowd and they gathered around.

"Is that him again? He's a real barbarian. Why is he beating up people wherever he goes? What does he take this place for?"

"Living at the lowest level of society, that's how people like him handle situations—with violence and brutality. Not a single trace of a gentleman's demeanor! How is a rogue like him invited to such a high-end event?"

The crowd started a discussion as they threw scornful looks at Matthew. In their eyes, they were upper class elites while Matthew and Ellie were the lower class and as insignificant as dust.

The situation caught Crystal's attention as well and she rushed over. When she saw what happened, her face fell and she yelled at him, "What are you doing, Matthew?"

"Why don't you ask this guy what he did?" he argued instead.

"I don't care what he did! You're in the wrong for beating someone else!"

"Miss Harrison is right!" a young man said loudly. "As civilized citizens, nobody beats up someone the moment another comes up to them! No matter what mistake he made, you shouldn't have hit him because that's the bottom line as a human!"

The clamor continued and Matthew waited composedly until they quieted down before saying nonchalantly, "Are you guys done? If you are, then I'm continuing!"

Once again, he walked up to the man in glasses and slapped him twice across the face. Falling to the ground, the man spurted out a mouthful of blood along with a few teeth.

Everyone was shocked because they did not expect that Matthew would hit him again under such circumstances.

"Matthew!" Crystal cried out angrily. "H-Have you lost your mind? How dare you hit him again? Do you really think that I wouldn't dare to throw you out of here?"

"Aren't you going to ask me why I beat him up?" he asked calmly.

Furious, Crystal shouted, "Why should I ask you that? Do I even need to? You're in the wrong for striking him! Matthew, apologize to him this instant and if he forgives you, we can let this matter rest!"

Matthew knitted his brows, thinking about how conceited Crystal was.

Seeing how the matter had blown up, Ellie chipped in hurriedly, "Miss Harrison, t-this is all my fault. Let m-me apologize to that man. Sir, I'm really sorry. Please be the bigger person and d-don't mind us. I'm begging you, please let us off..."

Scrambling to get up, the man in glasses lashed out, "No way! Listen carefully. I'll never forgive you for what you did this time! Crystal, you have to give me a satisfactory answer or else I'll inform Dr. Ellis that he can save his trip here! I would like to see how you can go on with the conference without him!"

"What's your relationship with Dr. Ellis?" Annie asked anxiously.

With a smug face, he snorted, "Even though Dr. Ellis is a family friend, I address him as Uncle Ellis!"

"What?!" the crowd gushed in shock.

Crystal's face turned pale; Dr. Ellis was the key figure of this conference and many were here solely for him.

If he was not coming, then the conference would be cancelled.

Throwing Matthew a furious glare, she fumed silently, This is a huge mess!

"H-How would you like to resolve this issue, then?" she asked politely.

The man twisted his face into a snarl. "You want me to forgive him? I will if you tell him to kneel down and kowtow in apology!"

He's going overboard! Crystal thought with tightly knitted brows.

"You can't do it, can you?" he said arrogantly. "Cut the crap if you can't do it! Today, either he gets down on his knees or I'll send my uncle home! The decision is yours!"

The crowd began clamoring again.

"Since he has the guts to beat him up, then he should bear the consequences. So what if he has to kowtow? Isn't it normal for people in the bottom of society to do that?"

"Yeah, that girl did that earlier as well, so she can simply do the same again!"

"Miss Harrison, we'll be greatly disappointed if you can't even take care of this situation. If Dr. Ellis' nephew is leaving, then we'll leave with him!"

"Exactly, we'll all leave and ruin the conference if this matter is not resolved!"

The crowd created a racket to threaten Crystal and they were all targeting Matthew, trying to force him to go down on his knees and kowtow.

Looking at Matthew with a grim face, Crystal's gaze gradually turned firm as she said, "Matthew, clean up your own mess! Kowtow and apologize to him, and we can forget about this!"

The situation made Ellie panic and she interrupted, "Miss Harrison, this is all my fault. Let me be the one to kowtow. I—"

Before she could finish, Matthew pulled her to stand behind him and scoffed, "Crystal Harrison, I'll repeat myself one last time.

If it wasn't for the fact that you're Mr. Harrison's granddaughter, you're not even qualified to speak with me! What gives you the right to ask me to kowtow to him?"

Crystal was so infuriated that she almost suffered a stroke. "You're too arrogant, Matthew!" she riled. "Don't think that you can do as you please because my grandfather is backing you up. If the medical conference is ruined because of you, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

"So what? This bunch of trash isn't even qualified to attend this medical conference!" Matthew spat. His words immediately angered the crowd.

"How dare a mere janitor like you look down on us? You're the real trash and the real scum of society! It's humiliating to even be in the same room as you!"

"Did Mr. Harrison lose his mind? How could he get such a person to attend the conference?"

Boiling mad, Crystal paced over to Matthew and warned, "My word of advice to you is not to shoot your mouth off on the spur of the moment! Don't think that you're above the law just because Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is backing you up!

Everyone here is an important figure in the medical field from various states, and they could force Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to shut their doors if you offend them! You can still salvage the situation if you kneel down and apologize now. However, if you spoil the conference, you'll never ever get the chance to apologize again!"

Right at this moment, another commotion broke out from outside and someone exclaimed, "He's here! Dr. Ellis is here!"

Racing after one another, people rushed to welcome Dr. Ellis in excitement while Crystal stood there with a crestfallen face. So what would happen now that Dr. Ellis had arrived but the matter concerning his nephew had yet to be resolved?

The people who had been watching were sneering at Matthew, confident that he would meet his end with Dr. Ellis at the scene now! So what if Mr. Harrison had his back? He was nothing when it came to Dr. Ellis!

Then, Dr. Ellis walked through the entrance where everyone was waiting. With excitement on their faces, they all greeted him with simpering smiles.

"Hello, Dr. Ellis!"

"Great to finally meet you, Dr. Ellis!"

"I never imagined I'd have the honor to meet Dr. Ellis today. My life is now complete!"

All they could do was greet him, and nobody dared to get close to him because they knew they weren't qualified to do so.

Under everybody's stare, the man in glasses paced over and bowed to him. "Greetings, Uncle Ellis. My father sent me to pass his regards to you!"

Dr. Ellis paused for a moment. "Oh, you're Alan's son. How's your father doing?"

"Thanks to you, he's fine and healthy!" he replied.

Dr. Ellis nodded in acknowledgement and the man in glasses took the opportunity to walk next to him with his head held high.

Of all the people who greeted him, Dr. Ellis only responded to him, and that was a symbol of status by itself. Thereupon, nobody had any more doubts about his relationship with Dr. Ellis.

Completely ashen, Crystal stared at Matthew with a menacing look. "Matthew, look at what you've done! Leave this place right now! If you ruin the conference, I'll make sure you pay!"

However, her threats had no effect on him and it fueled her furiosity even more. Waving her hand, she gestured for the security. "Call the security and throw him out!"

Soon, Matthew found himself surrounded by a group of security officers who just rushed over. Putting on high airs, Crystal scorned, "Save yourself some embarrassment and walk out of here yourself, Matthew. Don't force us to throw you out!

Dr. Ellis is already here and my grandfather can't help you! Don't blow this up any further because you can't bear the consequences!"

However, the guy in glasses came over just then and smirked. "You can only dream about leaving now! You're dead now that my uncle is here. Do you have what it takes to pick a fight with me?"

Embarrassment washed over Crystal's face and she shot Matthew another angry look. "You didn't leave when you had the chance so you can't blame anyone. You totally deserve this!"

Looking at her from the corner of his eyes, a sarcastic smirk crept onto the corners of Matthew's lips. "Crystal Harrison, do you seriously think that it's your grandfather that has my back? You really have no idea about strength at all!" Subsequently, Matthew took a step forward and spoke so loud and clear that it reached Dr. Ellis, "Dr. Ellis, how are you?"

Trapped within the crowd, Dr. Ellis didn't notice Matthew who was in a corner of the room at first and he was startled upon hearing his voice. He twisted his head around quickly and the moment he saw Matthew, he beamed.

As everyone gasped in shock, he strided toward Matthew, bowed to him and greeted him enthusiastically with respect in his eyes, "I didn't see you there, Mr. Larson!"

Nobody could hide their astonishment at what they just saw.

What was going on?

Did Dr. Ellis know this hospital janitor? It seemed like they were more than just acquaintances. Dr. Ellis was so modest and respectful toward Matthew it was as though he was greeting a senior. What exactly was going on?

Dumbstruck, Crystal stared at Matthew in a daze. Could his real backing be Dr. Ellis?

But that didn't look like the case since Dr. Ellis seemed to hold him in high respect. It was clear as day to anyone that he was the one in need of Matthew.

Just what was Matthew's background and identity?

"Hi, Dr. Ellis. I'm here for some business," Matthew said.

"Oh, really?" Dr. Ellis' eyes sparkled. "May I be of any help?"

Matthew chuckled and said, "You can, actually."

"Just say the word, Mr. Larson!" he replied hurriedly.

Glancing at the man in glasses, Matthew asked, "Is this man your nephew?"

By now, the man in glasses was so terrified that he was trembling all over, muttering some gibberish but couldn't put a sentence together.

Dr. Ellis shook his head. "Only that his father is a patient of mine."

"I see." Matthew nodded knowingly. "I hope you won't mind that I beat him up earlier."

Shooting daggers at the man in glasses, Dr. Ellis said indignantly, "If it's you who beat him up, that just means he deserves it. How dare this insolent b*stard offend you? Even death is too good for him! Somebody, take him away, break his legs and leave him on the streets!"

A group of men came up savagely and dragged him away, and nobody gave two hoots about his cries and pleas.

It was an order from Dr. Ellis himself, so who would have the guts to say anything?

Once more, everyone was shocked at how just one word from Matthew was enough to make Dr. Ellis break a man's legs with no questions asked.

It seemed as though he was a subordinate of Matthew's.

Chuckling, Dr. Ellis said, "Mr. Larson, let's not dampen our spirits over such an insignificant matter. Why don't we take a seat upstairs first?"

Matthew agreed with a nod and brought Ellie with him as Dr. Ellis led them upstairs. When he passed by Crystal, he gave her a bantering look.

The look on her face was complicated and unreadable. Initially, she was sure that he would be dead, but much to everyone's surprise, things had taken an unexpected turn!

Soon, Mr. Harrison finally returned and asked, "Where's Mr. Larson? You didn't anger him, did you?"

With reddened eyes, Crystal stammered, "Grandpa, wh-who exactly is Matthew?"

"I told you he's a highly important figure!"

"What do you mean?" she spat, upset at the situation. "What sort of important figure could a live-in son-in-law who's just a hospital janitor be?"

Furrowing his brows, Mr. Harrison asked solemnly, "Did you do something to offend him?"

When he saw that she merely clenched her jaw tightly without a word, he blew his top. "I can't believe it! I don't know what else to say to you. I was giving you an opportunity when I told you to take care of Mr. Larson! Do you know how much of an important figure he is? He even saved my life! In Eastcliff, even Billy, Timothy and Stanley have to show him some respect! And y-you actually offended him?"

Startled, she was not expecting that even these three big shots of Eastcliff had to respect Matthew.

Just how powerful is he?

"But h-he's merely a live-in son-in-law and a janitor. What right does he have?" she said indignantly.

"What right does he have, you ask?" Mr. Harrison said through gritted teeth. "Then tell me, what right do I have to be in my current position?"

"He can't be compared to you!" she replied frantically. "You're a great doctor in Eastcliff who has saved many lives! He's nothing but a hospital janitor who relies on his wife, and he is not qualified to be compared to you!"

Sighing, he shook his head and said, "You have no idea about strength at all."