

M Genius 1591

Chapter 1591

There weren't many people acquainted with Phoenix, but when they saw the crown prince standing next to him, they pretty much guessed Phoenix's real identity.

At this moment, everyone had wide eyes while looking at this legendary person in admiration.

Phoenix really had too many titles to his name.

He was the most important person next to Master Levi and was highly likely to become the successor of the King of the South. He was the most famous out of everyone in Cathay.

It did not matter which title he had because it was enough to shock everyone into silence.

Then again, how could those present not be surprised by the appearance of such an influential person?

Of course, the scene was as quiet as a graveyard.

All eyes fell on Macon as they wondered how he would resolve the situation.

Although the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale were powerful, they could not rely on their power when dealing with someone like Phoenix, could they?

Macon paled because he was the head of the said Ten Greatest Families and naturally had to resolve this matter.

However, he panicked when he saw Phoenix and did not know what to say for a while.

As a result, it was so quiet that there was pin drop silence, which made the atmosphere even more awkward.

Gregory, who was standing at the side, immediately rushed out and smiled. "Oh, it looks like you are here, Elio. I didn't expect this press conference at Neverland Pharmaceuticals would lead to Master Levi personally appointing someone to congratulate us. But, it'll definitely make us flourish. So, please forgive us for the lack of greetings from the Ten Greatest Families, Elio!"

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When Gregory heard that, he was embarrassed.

He had only just brought Master Levi's name into the matter because he wanted to make the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale known.

If Master Levi had sent someone to the press conference like this, it meant that Gregory had received his favor.

As a result, Phoenix's words were like a slap in the face since he had happened to pass by. In other words, it meant that his presence was not in the execution of Master Levi's orders.

To be honest, Master Levi doesn't regard the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale, which means that this matter has nothing to do with him.

The ten masters were beyond annoyed, but none of them dared to say anything.

Who would dare to be presumptuous when Phoenix was around?

Otherwise, why would Mecon be so frightened that he couldn't say anything until now?

Gregory suppressed the anger in his heart and responded with a smile, "Elio, for you to make an appearance is our honor! Why don't we head upstairs for a chat?"

Phoenix waved his hand with a smile. "There's no need to rush. My nephew hasn't even perked his car yet. If that's the case, why don't you ask your nephew to come over and help him perk his car?"

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Phoenix's words had merely felt like a slap to his face earlier, but now, it was evident that Phoenix was blatantly insulting him.

Asking Julian to park the crown prince's car?

Julian is the young master of the Huntington Family. Are you treating him like the doorman to a bar or something?

Gregory shot a glance at Macon, but Macon was quiet as a church mouse.

At that, Gregory was annoyed; how on earth was he going to resolve the matter when it was at this stage?

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly rang from upstairs. "Isn't the crown prince of Mightwater a haughty title for the man?"

"I've heard that Julian Huntington is also the young master of the Huntington Family."

"You've asked him to park your car. Wouldn't that be taking advantage of him?"

When such words were heard, everyone looked up and saw Rowan slowly walking down the stairs.

The sight of Rowan left Gregory feeling relieved.

Macon could count on the man because, with Rowan's presence, he was fearless before Phoenix!

Phoenix's expression did not change upon seeing Rowan. Instead, he smiled slightly as he greeted, "Hey, it was Julian who bullied others first. My nephew is just helping to exact revenge for his friend. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Gregory immediately retorted, "When did my nephew bully the Prince's friend?"

The crown prince coldly sneered, "Are you familiar with the name, Edmund Albright?"

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Chapter 1592

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Then, he said in a softer tone, "Your Highness, since when is Edmund a friend of yours? The affair between Julian and Edmund is their private matter. What is your justification for trying to meddle in this?"

In contrast, the crown prince raised his voice and spoke loudly, "Before this, Edmund wasn't my friend, but he's a friend of Matthew's, and everyone knows that Matthew is my buddy. The friend of my buddy makes him my friend as well, so what's wrong if I ask for justice on his behalf today when your nephew bullied him? Gregory, your nephew is allowed to snatch someone else's fiancée and even got him to apologize on his knees. Then, what's the problem if I get him to park my car for me? Or do you mean that only the people from your family are allowed to bully others but not the other way around? What's your justification for this?"

Many people around them secretly cheered the things the crown prince had just said.

A playful young master like Julian had done several evil deeds in Stonedale, many of whom were his victims. What the crown prince had said today really touched the hearts of many.

When you were bullying others, you should have considered that someone else stronger would bully you, too! This was called karma!

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Gregory's face was livid as he thought, There's no doubt about it now. The Prince is here because of Matthew; even Elio is here personally. Clearly, they are backing up Matthew. Will the press conference of Neverland Pherme go on as planned?

He unwittingly cast a look at Rowen. But, at the moment, it was beyond his capabilities to settle this matter now, and he could only anticipate help from the Cosby Family.

Rowen frowned and said solemnly, "Every feud has its cause, and since this was Edmund's affair, then he should be the one to solve it himself! Your Highness, you're not Master Levi. Do you really think you have what it takes to be involved in the affairs of the six southern states?"

Elio snorted derisively. "Yes, you're right, but neither are you Master Levi. So, you can't take care of matters in the six southern states, too!"

Rowen was furious; as a member of the Cosby Family, he claimed that he was in an equal position with Levi. Hence, from his point of view, Elio should be very respectful toward him.

But now, it was clear that Elio looked down on him by speaking to him like this!

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"Elio Warde, don't go overboard! I'm just speaking facts, but what do you mean by that?" he growled.

"I don't mean anything by it," Elio replied. "I just want to say I'll give all my support to my nephew if he wants to do something. So today, either Julian Huntington gets down here and parks the car for my nephew, or..." He paused and harrumphed, "You can forget about holding the press conference today!"

"Elio Warde, who do you think you are?" Rowan shouted in mad fury. "I will have the press conference go on as planned!"

"Really?" Elio sneered. "It looks like you've decided to give Julian your support, but do you have what it takes, Rowan Cosby?"

"Are you looking down on my family?" Rowan asked through gritted teeth.

"Rowan, if you have what it takes, solve this matter yourself instead of getting your family involved in everything!" Elio snapped. "If you really want to get your family involved, then I have a question: Is your family looking down on Master Levi?"

"You—" Rowan was about to respond when he was interrupted.

Elio raised his hand. "What do you want to say? Rowan, if you want to support the Huntington Family, speak with your strength! I'll let Julian off the hook if you can withstand ten moves from me. What do you say?"

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A clamor broke out when Elio said that, thinking that he was being a little too aggressive.

Even though many didn't know who Rowan was, he must be somebody if the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale were here to greet him personally.

"Elio Ward, you're too arrogant!" Rowan burst out in a fury. "Fine, today I'll show you the martial arts from my family!"

As soon as he said that, he hopped off the second floor, and many people from around gushed out in a mix of admiration and shock because they were mostly regular people who hadn't seen such a scene before.

Matthew watched from afar and realized that there was not a single sound from Rowan after landing. Rowan's inner energy has already reached a very proficient level! he thought in surprise. With this strength, he's probably stronger than Macon Rathbone! Will Elio be able to defeat him within ten moves?

Rowan dashed before Elio swiftly and threw a punch straight at his face, but Elio didn't move an inch, merely catching his fist directly with his palm.

It was as though this raging punch had landed on a steel board—the muscles on Elio's arm didn't even flinch as he stopped all of Rowan's strength!

Rowan winced, not expecting that Elio was this skillful. Therefore, he quickly changed his plan of attack. In a blink of an eye, he circled behind Elio and threw a few more punches.

Elio didn't even turn around as he blocked all of his attacks easily. It was as though he had eyes on his back.

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Elio didn't even turn around as he blocked all of his attacks easily. It was as though he had eyes on his back.

A clamor broke out when Elio said that, thinking that he was being a little too aggressive.

Meanwhile, the crowd counted the number of attacks, and soon, they counted to eight.

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By now, Rowon could tell the difference between himself and Elio, so he decided not to attack anymore and retreated quickly to move away from Elio's side.

As long as he could take ten moves, then he would win! Alas, he had barely retreated three steps when Elio suddenly dashed toward him, and before he could react, Elio grabbed his wrist.

A frenetic Rowon hurriedly tried to counter-grab Elio instead, but alas, he was still one step too late. With a forceful pull, Elio yanked him in front of himself. Before Rowon could realize what was happening, Elio already had him by his collar, lifted him off the ground, and thrashed him heavily on the table at the side.

Rowon was confused and dazed from the smash, but he didn't suffer any severe injuries. Despite that, he knew that just with this attack, he had completely lost any of his dignity and pride. As a result, he almost passed out from the frustration.

The people around him hastily rushed forward to help him up.

Elio didn't even glance at his defeated opponent as he declared composedly, "Nine moves. You've lost!"

Rowon could only grind his teeth in response and had no words to say while Matthew watched the entire scene from afar with shock and awe in his heart.

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Once again, he was sure that Elio had shown him mercy when he fought him the last time, or else, with his strength, he could definitely defeat him in a second!

As Rowan was helped by others and taken away, the crown prince turned to Gregory gleefully and asked, "So? Are you asking your nephew to come down, or are we tearing down this venue?"

Blood drained from Gregory's face, and he was momentarily at a loss for words.

If he asked Julian to park the car, the reputation of the Huntington Family would surely be in tatters. Nevertheless, the press conference today would be utterly ruined if Julian didn't do it.

Ultimately, for the sake of the press conference, the head of the family had to go upstairs and drag Julian out in the end.

Julian's face was ashen and filled with resentment as he never thought he would be in this state for stepping over the lowly Edmund.

When he reached next to the crown prince's car, he saw Edmund seated inside, looking at him and chuckling.

"I'm sorry to trouble you, Mr. Huntington, but I'm afraid you'll have to take care of all these cars!" he said with a smirk.

Julian's eyes followed his gesture and saw about a dozen cars, and he was so close to passing out due to anger. Initially, he thought that there was only one car, but he actually had to park so many cars now? Did they truly take him as a valet boy?

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Chapter 1594

Edmund instantly felt vindicated as he watched a resentful Julian parking all the cars. Yet, at the same time, he also couldn't help but think how fortunate he was.

Not even in his wildest dreams did he imagine that because of the good karma he planted with Matthew the last time when he went to retrieve the Nine-Leafed Lotus, he would reap such kind fruits today.

He was so derelict that anyone could harm him, and he wouldn't even be able to speak up about it.

Previously when he was humiliated by Julian, he basically had no chance at revenge anymore. Still, as soon as the crown prince came over, he was incredibly excited when the crown prince took care of Julian mercilessly for him.

Edmund didn't rush into the venue. Instead, he kept a watch outside to avoid Julian getting the valet boy to park the cars the moment he went in. Until Julian had parked all the cars properly, only then did he saunter into the venue of the press conference proudly. Even though he didn't have an invitation, who had the guts to stop him now?

Not to mention the security, even the people from the Ten Greatest Families had to circle around him when they were in his way!

After Julian was done parking the cars, he went straight upstairs, found Gregory, and complained to him, begging him to avenge himself.

Gregory's face was livid; he was very fond of his nephew, and when he saw how he was humiliated, he was infuriated. Despite that, he didn't have the nerves to look for the crown prince and uttered in a low voice, "Julian, don't be so mad. We can forget about getting close to the crown prince with Elio around."

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Alarmed, Julian stammered, "T-Then what about me? So many people were watching. As the Young Master of the Huntington family, I was like a servant parking their cars for them. I-I have absolutely lost all my dignity! If I don't avenge myself, how will I face others in the future?"

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Gregory waved his hand. "I didn't say that we're not going to have our revenge, but it's not the right time now. The most important thing at the moment is our Neverland Pharmaceuticals press conference. If the press conference goes smoothly and the Restoration Pill is successfully launched, the status and strength of our family will increase tremendously. When that time comes, we'll work together with the Cosby Family, and it will be a piece of cake to deal with Elio. As the saying goes, the lack of forbearance

in small matters will upset greater plans. It's impossible to have your revenge right away, so bear with this for now. Once we have the chance in the future, I'll let you finish off the crown prince personally!"

Only then was Julien satisfied. "Uncle Greg, you've given me your word. But, after this, I must kill Prince with my own hands!"

"Don't worry," Gregory sneered. "The nerve of this obnoxious scumbag acting all high and mighty around us. Do you think I'll let him live after this? However, the most important thing now is still our press conference this time. The Prince must be here for this, which is of the utmost importance now. No matter what, we can't let him ruin our press conference!"

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"But Elio is tagging around," Julian pointed out nervously. "If they really want to ruin the press conference, there's nothing we can do to them, right?"

Gregory shook his head. "Rest assured. Elio won't dare to act recklessly! After he injured Rowan Cosby earlier, it's as good as making an enemy with the Cosby Family, and Rowan had already contacted his family. The head of the Cosby Family had called Master Levi personally, and Master Levi said that his men aren't interested in involving themselves in other people's affairs. As long as we steer clear from them, they won't have the reason to ruin our press conference. Later, just stay upstairs and try not to go down, lest the others find the chance to delve further into the topic. Do you understand?"

Julian nodded his head vigorously in response. After the humiliating debacle earlier, he was too ashamed to face the people downstairs, anyway.

Gregory rose to his feet as he chuckled mirthlessly, "Since the Prince is here, then Matthew Larson from Eastshire should be here as well. Hmph! I would like to meet this genius doctor and see what he is capable of!"

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Chapter 1595

At the launch event.

The crown prince stood tall and proud without anyone daring to approach him. Even in normal times, no one would dare provoke the devil incarnate. Furthermore, now that Phoenix was with him, it further deterred others from even coming near him.

With a deep frown, Tristan stood among the crowd and thought just how much he disliked the crown prince. However, he knew very well that with Phoenix around, he couldn't do anything to the crown prince. If anything, his attention was placed more on Matthew. Due to the situation, the man had managed to slip away from the scene. This only further confirmed Tristan's suspicions that even if the

person wasn't Matthew himself, he was related to Matthew in some way. Otherwise, he wouldn't be acting as though he was guilty of something.

With that in mind, Tristan walked around just to seek the person he thought was Matthew out. However, now that Matthew was actively trying to hide from sight to prevent coming face to face with Tristan, the latter's search for the former was in vain.

Edmund came and stood next to the crown prince. Looking at how fearful the heirs of the Ten Greatest Family were, he couldn't help feeling emotional about the scene. For the first time in his life, he understood how it felt to ride on someone else's coattail. Back when he was known as the young master of the Albright Family, the other families' heirs were of equal standing with him. Yet, just by standing next to the crown prince, these heirs were fearful of him. This showed him just how powerful and influential the crown prince was.

At the lunch event.

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"Prince, how are we going to help Matthew?" Edmund asked in a whisper.

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Shrugging his shoulders, the crown prince answered, "Don't ask me. He probably has a plan of his own, so we'll just wing it when the time comes. If he really doesn't have a plan, then we'll just ruin the event in our own way. No matter the case, we can't allow Neverland Pharmaceuticals to release their new medicine today. Once they do, it will be hard for Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to take back its rightful ownership."

Edmund nodded. "Okay, I'll do as you say. If push comes to shove, we'll ruin the event ourselves. Not to mention, with Phoenix around, even the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale could only sit on their hands."

Just then, Phoenix suddenly waved his hand. "Shawn, I'm only here to keep an eye on things. As for the feud between Cunningham Pharmaceuticals and Neverland Pharmaceuticals, I will not interfere in someone else's private affair. So about ruining the event yourselves, you'd better drop the idea."

The crown prince became dumbfounded. "W-Why? D-Don't tell me that Cosby Family had pressured Master Levi?"

Phoenix shook his head. "Even if the Cosby Family pressured him, do you think he will care? It's just that this matter belongs to Matthew alone. So, no matter what I do, I have to be aware of my relationship with Master Levi. If I were to start something here to ruin the event and take back the ownership of the Restoration Pill for Matthew, the Ten Greatest Family of Stonedale would feel that Master Levi had acted out of good faith. By that time, they would definitely come complaining to him. As the King of the South, how would he then be able to calm the families down?"

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Phoenix shook his head. "Even if the Cosby Family pressured him, do you think he will care? It's just that this matter belongs to Matthew alone. So, no matter what I do, I have to be aware of my relationship

with Master Levi. If I were to start something here to ruin the event and take back the ownership of the Restoration Pill for Matthew, the Ten Greatest Family of Stonedale would feel that Master Levi had acted out of good faith. By that time, they would definitely come complaining to him. As the King of the South, how would he then be able to calm the families down?"

"Princa, how ara wa going to halp Matthaw?" Edmund askad in a whispas.

Shrugging his shouldars, tha crown princa answarad, "Don't ask ma. Ha probably has a plan of his own, so wa'll just wing it whan tha tima comas. If ha raally doasn't hava a plan, than wa'll just ruin tha avant in our own way. No mattar tha casa, wa can't allow Navarland Pharmacauticals to ralaasa thair naw medicina today. Onca thay do, it will ba hard for Cunningham Pharmacauticals to taka back its rightful ownarship."

Edmund noddad. "Okay, I'll do as you say. If push comas to shova, wa'll ruin tha avant oursalvas. Not to manton, with Phoanix around, avan tha Tan Graatast Familias of Stonadala could only sit on thair hands."

Just than, Phoanix suddanly wavad his hand. "Shawn, I'm only hara to kaap an aya on things. As for tha faud batwaan Cunningham Pharmacauticals and Navarland Pharmacauticals, I will not intarfara in somaona alsa's privata affair. So about ruining tha avant yoursalvas, you'd battar drop tha idaa."

Tha crown princa bacama dumbfoundad. "W-Why? D-Don't tall ma that Cosby Family had prassurad Mastar Lavi?"

Phoanix shook his haad. "Evan if tha Cosby Family prassurad him, do you think ha will cara? It's just that this mattar belongs to Matthaw alona. So, no mattar what I do, I hava to ba awara of my ralationship with Mastar Lavi. If I wara to start somathing hara to ruin tha avant and taka back tha ownarship of tha Rastoration Pill for Matthaw, tha Tan Graatast Family of Stonadala would faal that Mastar Lavi had actad out of good faith. By that tima, thay would dafinitaly coma complaining to him. As tha King of tha South, how would ha than ba abla to calm tha familias down?"

The crown prince gaped in silence.

Just as Phoenix had said, he could only support them indirectly, but never directly participate in taking back the ownership of the Restoration Pill. After all, the one backing him was Levi. Whether it was Stonedale or Eastshire, both were part of the Six Southern States that had Levi as their king. In this situation where Stonedale and Eastshire were fighting for the Restoration Pill's ownership, no matter who he assisted, it would be unfair to the other party.

Immediately, Edmund panicked slightly. "Phoenix, if you don't help us... T-Then how would Matthew retrieve the Restoration Pill?"

With a chuckle, Phoenix replied, "If he needs my help in everything, then how will he truly become the Lord of Eastshire? How would he be able to make the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire subservient to him?"

The crown prince gaped in silence.

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Chapter 1596

As Tristan's search for Matthew downstairs continued to bore no fruit, Zoey came and blocked his path.

"Dear cousin, why are you still wandering about? Uncle Rowan has been looking for you upstairs for so long that he's probably angry right now," Zoey said with a pout.

Tristan frowned. "What does he want from me?"

Shrugging her shoulders, Zoey replied, "How would I know? Perhaps it's because he feels unhappy getting one-upped by Phoenix, so he's planning to start something." Then, she turned her attention to the distant crowd and said in excitement, "By the way, which one of them is Phoenix? Is he handsome?"

With a reluctant expression, Tristan pointed at Phoenix who was at quite a distance away. "That one. He's not your type."

Zoey stared at Phoenix for a while before she suddenly burst into laughter. "How do you know he's not my type? I'll have you know that my taste in men has changed, okay? I've learned to appreciate capable men. It doesn't really matter how he looks. What's important is if the man has the capability and a career of his own, wouldn't you say so? Don't you think that the Lord of Eastshire fits these criteria well? I'm sure many women would appreciate such a man, but what do you think?"

Upon Zoey touching Tristan's sore spot, he clenched his fists tightly in anger. However, she didn't give any moment for him to give his reply as she turned and left in Phoenix's direction with a smile on her face. Looking at how infatuated she was with the man, he couldn't help but roll his eyes. "To treat Phoenix as a common man is just asking for trouble," he muttered as he went upstairs.

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Since Rowan lost to Phoenix, the person involved must have wanted to discuss their upcoming move. When Tristan went upstairs, he found several members of the Cosby Family already there with more on the way. He knew that they were all experts dedicated to their crafts and were very powerful. However, thinking back on how miserable the defeat Rowan suffered to Phoenix, he knew that even a combined effort from these experts wouldn't be a match against Phoenix.

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Currently, Rowan was as pale as a ghost. Not only did he suffer a defeat just now, but more importantly, he had stained his reputation. Since he was a man who cared about his reputation, to have suffered such a miserable defeat was a shame he couldn't bear. Thus, he called Seen, the head of the Cosby Family, to ask for him to pressure Levi so that Phoenix would apologize to him.

Unfortunately, Seen didn't even bother with the request. Although he did make the call to Levi, it was just idle talk that ended with Levi expressing his general principle of non-interference. As for the matter between Phoenix and Rowan, both Seen and Levi had only considered it trivial.

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As Phoenix was the person Levi valued the most, Sean couldn't very well request Levi to force Phoenix to apologize for such a trivial matter. If he did, it would only anger Levi. Although the Cosby Family was said to have no fear of Levi, the latter was still the King of the South. They would not gain anything from going to odds with him. Moreover, with Phoenix by his side in recent years, his power was at its peak. If they went against him, there wouldn't be any chance for them to emerge victorious.

Since Rowan couldn't recover his reputation here, he grew even furious. Upon seeing Tristan, he immediately said in irritation, "Where did you go? What took you so long to come back? Didn't I tell you to not walk about when you're here?"

Although Tristan frowned upon Rowan's attitude, he decided not to refute his elder.

Nonetheless, Rowan didn't dare criticize too much. After nagging Tristan for a bit, he turned toward the crowd and said, "The reason I have called you all here today is to discuss how we are going to deal with Matthew Larson of Eastshire."

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Chapter 1597

Tristan was stunned upon hearing what Rowan said. He hurriedly asked, "Uncle Rowan, w-why do we have to deal with Matthew?"

Rowan glared at Tristan. "Do you realize what you're saying? Why can't we deal with him? As I recalled, he treated you quite disrespectfully before, hasn't he? Didn't you say that you'll chop both his hands off a long time ago? So, why are you acting this way now? Could it be that you're planning to side with him?"

With his face turning red, Tristan said, "Uncle Rowan, that's not what I meant. Didn't we already go through this before coming here? We're only here to ask Dr. Huntington's help in curing Grandpa. We said that we wouldn't be involved with anything else here. We shouldn't be taking sides in the matter between Neverland Pharmaceuticals and Cunningham Pharmaceuticals since it has nothing to do with us. If you go against Matthew here, y-you'll be breaking the rules!"

Rowan immediately waved his hand. "I'm not breaking any rules here. I'm only going after Matthew to please the doctor so that he will cure Dad. Dr. Huntington had already promised that he'll help us if the launch event went smoothly. I am certain that Matthew is here to ruin the event. So, we must stop him and help the doctor in making sure the event is a success, you understand?"

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However, Tristen was still slightly hesitant. "Uncle Rowan, are you sure this is appropriate? It has nothing to do with us regardless of what happens to the event, as it's still a matter between Neverland and Cunningham. If we step in here to go against Matthew, that would be tantamount to us taking Neverland Pharmaceuticals' side. Don't forget that Matthew himself is a skilled doctor as well. If we can't have Dr. Huntington's help in curing Grandpa, we can still ask Matthew for help. If we offend him with our actions here, then how would we ask for his help by that time?"

Rowan snorted after listening to Tristen. "Matthew is just a quack. He's only a speck of dust when compared to Dr. Huntington. If even the doctor can't cure Dad, do you think that trash would be able to do so?"

Tristen frowned as he felt slightly upset with Rowan's words. "Uncle Rowan, no matter how you slice it, Matthew is the number one doctor in the Six Southern States. Back at the Six Southern States Medical Conference, he had managed to obtain first place, and was even publicly accepted by the other doctors!"

In truth, Tristen had more than was left unsaid that made him recognize Matthew's skill. Back then, the letter had known that he would be able to save his grandfather despite never meeting the man. This only proved that Matthew was no ordinary doctor. Although he resented him, he had to acknowledge his medical skills. This was why he was inclined to ask the man to help cure his grandfather.

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With a burst of disdainful laughter, Rowan replied, "That title of his is just a sham! Don't you know just how he obtained such a title? Don't forget that he is Billy Newman's successor. Not to mention, that conference was held in Eastcliff. Would it be so difficult for Billy to arrange for his own successor to be the number one doctor of the Six Southern States in his own territory?"

Tristan was taken aback. "T-That's impossible. At the time, there were many Great Families present at the conference. Even Mightwater's Leonard the Acupuncturist was present as well!"

"So what? Billy Newman is someone who can go toe-to-toe with Master Levi. Do you think those doctors would dare protest against such a man? I know what you're thinking, but I'm telling you that there are no shortcuts to being skilled in medicine. Just look at how wet behind the ears Matthew is. How is he better than someone like Dr. Huntington?"

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Chapter 1598

Tristan wanted to retort when one of the old men said, "Rowan's right. It takes years for one to accumulate one's medical knowledge. Looking at Matthew, he looks to be in his early twenties. Even if he had been studying medicine ever since he was in his mother's womb, that would only be twenty years. On the other hand, Dr. Huntington had been studying medicine for more than fifty years. Just the years of his practice were even longer than Matthew's entire life. There is just no comparing someone like Matthew to Dr. Huntington."

The other family members nodded in agreement.

However, Tristan wore a twisted expression. He was but one man, so he couldn't win an argument against this many people. "Uncle Rowan, even if we're asking Dr. Huntington for his help, there is no need for us to go against Matthew, is there? We should be safe rather than sorry here. At the very least, we should have an alternative course of action, right? If we go too far with our actions here, how will we ask Matthew for his help in the future if the need arises?"

Rowan slammed the table. "Another way? Look at me and tell me that they have chosen the alternative course of action here! You're asking me not to go too far, yet just look at what they did. Injuring me in public is akin to them slapping the Cosby Family in our face! If we don't make them pay for this, others would think that our family is afraid of him! I can bear with my reputation being damaged, but I won't allow the reputation of our family to be tarnished!"

Tristan wanted to retort when one of the old men said, "Rowan's right. It takes years for one to accumulate one's medical knowledge. Looking at Matthew, he looks to be in his early twenties. Even if he had been studying medicine ever since he was in his mother's womb, that would only be twenty years. On the other hand, Dr. Huntington had been studying medicine for more than fifty years. Just the years of his practice were even longer than Matthew's entire life. There is just no comparing someone like Matthew to Dr. Huntington."

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With the crowd going into a discussion on what to do, Tristen simply went to the side and stayed silent the entire time. Although he resented Matthew, Matthew did tell him about the method to save his grandfather, which was why he was reluctant in going against him right here and now. Nevertheless, he was powerless in persuading the people here from doing so and could only remain silent.

It was only when Rowen was satisfied with the discussion did he send everyone back to the lunch event.

Coming out of the room, Tristen saw Zoey pouting with a displeased look by the entrance. "Why are you here? Weren't you planning to go after Phoenix?" he asked, curious.

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Zoey looked livid. "Don't mention that name in front of me!"

Surprised by her outburst, Tristan inquired, "What's wrong? Did he bully you?"

Zoey gritted her teeth and said angrily, "That scoundrel actually told me to get bigger before going after him! Just how am I small?" Saying that, she puffed her chest out as though she was trying to prove she wasn't small.

Tristan burst out in laughter. It was the first time he saw Zoey so defeated at the hands of a man. Then, he explained with a smile, "He's not saying that you're small, but that you're immature."

"Who are you calling immature? You're the immature one!" Zoey grew furious.

"Hey, it wasn't me who said that. It was Phoenix."

"That scoundrel... Just who does he think he is to call me immature?" Zoey was peeved.

Tristan shook his head while laughing as he went downstairs.

Meanwhile, the members of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale had arrived at the event. As the event was about to begin, those who were interested in the event were also at the scene.

Standing among the crowd, Matthew saw many familiar faces—Dr. Ellis from Eastshire and Leonard the Acupuncturist from Mightwater, to name a few. Several other famous doctors from different states were there as well.

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Chapter 1599

The launch event of the Restoration Pill roused the public. After all, cancer was a problem on an international scale. The cure for cancer would obviously cause the entire world to focus their attention on the event.

However, not many people attended the event as it was put together in haste. If Neverland Pharmaceuticals had taken their time to properly promote and build up the momentum for it, there would be no doubt that famous doctors from all over the world would choose to attend. Regardless, even without adequate marketing, the famous doctors from the Six Southern States, large medical institutions, and families known for their medical backgrounds had all rushed over, all to witness the Restoration Pill with their own eyes.

After several brief introductions, the crowd watched as Gregory went up to the stage with his head held high. Since he was the man responsible for the creation of the pill, he would naturally be responsible for introducing the Restoration Pill. As a famous doctor in the Six Southern States, his presence on stage had the audience giving him a round of applause. With a smile and an affable appearance, he greeted the crowd before going into introducing the Restoration Pill.

"We have talked about the research and development of the Restoration Pill as early as a decade ago. However, due to special circumstances, we weren't successful in making a breakthrough back then and had to postpone the development until today. Fortunately, the heavens have not forsaken us, as our efforts here in Neverland Pharmaceuticals have not been in vain. I am proud to announce that we've successfully developed the Restoration Pill that is effective against cancer. Finally, we are now able to save thousands and millions of patients from the depths of their despair," Gregory said with clarity.

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However, Matthew frowned and thought just how brazen Gregory was. There was no doubt that the Restoration Pill came from the Lerson Family, but the man had spoken as though it was his own accomplishment. Not only did he steal my family's techniques back then, but he's now also trying to take over the accomplishments of others and to take my family's recipe as his own. This man is just utterly contemptible! Matthew thought. Although he was furious, he bided his time for the ideal opportunity to expose Gregory for the man he was in one fell swoop.

Just then, an untimely voice came from the crowd. "Gregory Huntington, I heard that the Restoration Pill's recipe was stolen from Cunningham Pharmaceuticals in Eastshire. Is that true?"

The crowd went into a further uproar as they turned their attention to the owner of the voice, Crystal Harrison. There she was, standing calmly right in the middle of the crowd without the slightest hints of panic in her expression.

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Matthew, however, was taken aback. He couldn't understand why Crystal was causing trouble for him once more when he had already asked Charles to keep an eye on her. Taking a glance around, he couldn't find Charles in the vicinity and was left wondering just what the situation was. He was sure that Charles was still around before the event began, yet he disappeared when the event started. He became slightly worried about what was to come, but he was unable to do anything to stop her at this very moment.

There was a brief moment where an iciness flashed in Gregory's eyes while he continued to smile. Then, he said, "Miss, I know not of where you've heard such rumors from. However, I can tell you that the pill was developed by our very own team at Neverland Pharmaceuticals. We did not, nor did we need to, steal someone else's recipe. Naturally, there are some with ulterior motives that would create such a malicious rumor to paint our pharmaceutical in a bad light. To those people, Neverland Pharmaceuticals will reserve the right to pursue legal action!"

The crowd cheered in approval.

One of the men then pointed at Crystal and said loudly, "Where did that b*tch come from? How dare she make a false accusation here! You should know that spreading unfounded rumors is also liable in the eyes of the law!"

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Chapter 1600

Following the man, the others also chimed in. "Stupid little girl, you dare spout such nonsense here when you're not even old enough to think for yourself?"

"Didn't your parents teach you how to behave? Do you not feel ashamed for making up such a rumor under our noses?"

"You look beautiful, but that mouth of yours needs discipline. I'm guessing it's probably due to how bad your upbringing was. How about I slowly teach you a lesson after the event, hehehe..."

"Dr. Huntington, you don't have to explain yourself to this kind of person. I'll help you get rid of her right now!"

The crowd kept hurling insults and hurtful comments at Crystal with some even more obscene than the others. Some had even started to gather around her as though they were on a witch hunt.

From the looks of it, just one word from Gregory would be enough for these people to join hands and hurl Crystal out of the venue.

Matthew's expression grew cold over what he had witnessed. In any case, Crystal was a friend of his, so he couldn't bear having these people insult her so brazenly. Not to mention, the ones hurling insults were mostly businessmen who wanted to become an agent for Neverland Pharmaceuticals. It was clear to him that they were trying to curry favor with Gregory so that they could get a share of the profits from the Restoration Pill.

Nonetheless, Crystal didn't pay any mind to these men. Instead, her eyes were on Gregory as she continued, "Gregory Huntington, as far as I know, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals finished their development of the Restoration Pill three months ago. Not only that, but they already have several agents under them for the pill. In that case, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals had finished their development of the Restoration Pill slightly earlier than Neverland Pharmaceuticals, yet Neverland had patented the pills before them. I would like to hear your explanation on this matter."

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Gregory chuckled. "Miss, how would you know the timing of when we were successful in our development?" Then, he straightened his back and continued, "Neverland Pharmaceuticals successfully developed the Restoration Pill half a year ago, and had been doing clinical tests ever since. I'm sure everyone in the medical industry would know this procedure very well. For some pharmaceuticals, even

if they have successfully created a new medicine, it wouldn't immediately be put on the market first. It is of utmost importance for there to be subsequent trials for the newly-developed medicine. Don't you think that it's normal to keep things under wraps before the subsequent trials are over? I'm sure everyone here would agree."

The crowd nodded.

A man beside Daniel then pointed at Crystal and rebuked, "Harrison girl, you should stop this. There is no comparing Cunningham Pharmaceuticals with Neverland Pharmaceuticals. Do you think that they would be able to develop a miraculous drug like the Restoration Pill? I know that you have something going on with Matthew Larson, so you want to speak for that man. However, we should keep our conscience clear in the things we do, right? Not only are you having such a relationship with a married man, but you're also here slandering Neverland Pharmaceuticals. Don't you think that you've crossed the line here?"

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