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Chapter 217

Matthew wrote some prescriptions for Leanna and told her the way to boil the medicine. After keeping the prescriptions away carefully, she chuckled and said, "It's such a waste of talent for a person with your medical skills to stay in that small hospital, Mr. Larson. Why don't you come to the city hospital instead? That's where you'll be able to help more people."

A faint smile spread across Matthew's face as he shook his head. "Not at the moment. I don't like to be in the limelight and there are some things which are sufficient if I'm the only one who knows about it."

Leanna's heart skipped a beat as she could tell that it was a hint at her. "I understand, Mr. Larson. Don't worry, I won't let any other people know about your excellent medical expertise!"

Matthew nodded with a smile. Right now, he was still not strong enough and didn't want to expose himself, lest his enemies found their way to him. And this was also the reason why he didn't dare to reveal his true identity to James and Helen. He didn't even know who was the enemy of his family and he might be targeted any minute if he had exposed himself!

Something seemed to cross Leanna's mind and so she asked, "That's right, Mr. Larson. Will you be participating in the Six Southern States Medical Conference in the next few days?"

Matthew was surprised. That same conference again? Previously, Stanley Carlson had mentioned to me, but he was a person in the medical field after all.

So, Matthew was not expecting Leanna to know about this as well. It seemed like the people in Eastshire really took this conference seriously. Shaking his head, he answered, "I have no plans of doing that for now."

"But Mr. Larson, with your medical skills, it will be a huge loss to Eastshire if you don't participate!" she said, taken aback. "Also, being in the medical industry, there's no way that Cunningham Pharmaceuticals can avoid the Pharmaceutical Union of Eastshire. If you don't take part in this, Cunningham Pharmaceuticals would inevitably suffer some losses!"

Matthew frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Hadn't the Pharmaceutical Union of Eastshire contacted you?" she asked curiously, and he shook his head.

Astonished, she said, "That's strange. Back when Cunningham Pharmaceuticals was not widely known, the Union wouldn't have cared for sure. But they must have noticed you now since Cunningham Pharmaceutical has been in the limelight recently! I think it won't be long before they come looking for you."

"Why would they come looking for us?" he enquired, puzzled.

"The world is bustling and everyone gathers where there is profit. It's no longer news that Cunningham Pharmaceuticals' sales have spiked sharply recently. The Pharmaceutical Union, who is responsible for the distribution of benefits among the pharmaceutical industry in Eastshire, would definitely ask for a share from Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. It seems likely that they'll ask you to fork out a part of your profit for the Union!"

"How could they do that?" he exclaimed with a frown. "Isn't this robbery?"

Leanna placed her hand over her mouth to cover her chuckle. "You're right. They are robbers! But they can do this because they have huge fists. The one behind the Union is the Hughes—one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire—who controls up to 60% of the business in the medical field of Eastshire. If the Hughes wants to go against you, then you can forget all about surviving in the pharmaceutical industry in Eastshire!"

"The Hughes are such tyrants!" he growled.

"With such huge fists, anyone is a tyrant!" she replied softly. "The Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff used to be tyrants as well in the past, but they couldn't even lift their heads and became docile under the pressure of Mr. Newman. The Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire are much more prestigious than the ones in Eastcliff! You'll know it when you meet them in the future! However, I suggest you should participate in the conference this time, Mr. Larson, because a lot of rare and precious herbs will be available at the conference every year. I'm going to take a look as well, and maybe I could find some Clemantis Grass there!"

Matthew's eyes lit up. If that was the case, then he must make a trip himself, since he still needed to find the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus.

