

Chapter 286

At seven at night, members of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff arrived at the ninth floor of Times Hotel to welcome the successor to the Hughes Family who came from Eastshire. As the representative of Billy, Stanley attended the function together with Matthew. All of them waited for a while before they heard a commotion coming from outside.

Shortly after that, a group of people flourishly strode into the ballroom. The group was led by a young man who was wearing a gold-rimmed spectacle. His manner was decorous but there was an indescribable air of brutality concealed deep in his eyes. He was none other than the successor to the Hughes Family—Travis Hughes.

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

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

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

Travis put down the glass of wine he was holding to glimpse at Matthew. The corners of his mouth curled up briefly with a trace of contempt before he remarked, “Stanley Carlson, why have you been living your life in a backward manner all these years? How dare you claim this young lad as a superb doctor? Is there something wrong with your mind or are you trying to fool my family?”

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

Travis waved his hands dismissively at him and snapped, “That’s because there aren’t many talents in Eastcliff! When the cat’s away, the mice will play. How dare you recommend some nobody to me as the candidate to participate in the medical conference?! Stanley Carlson, I merely allowed you to come here and talk to me for Mr. Newman’s sake, but you actually brought such a man here to humiliate me. Do you think my family are just a bunch of pushovers?”

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

Travis glanced at him and put on a frown as he responded, “There’s no need to verify it! I can be sure because I was born in a family which has produced generations of talents in the medical field. There’s no shortcut in the path leading to exceptional medical skills, where one can only be a superb doctor through years of experience. I only manage to have the skills I’m having now because I’ve started learning medicine ever since I was little. Who do you think you are? Could your medical skills possibly be more exceptional than mine? Only idiots like Stanley will believe you, but you’re just too young to deceive my family and I!”

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

Looking sullen, Travis confronted Stanley, “Are you trying to show me the way of doing things? Do you really think you can behave so arrogantly because you have Mr. Newman behind your back? Mind you, I am respectful of Mr. Newman but you aren’t him! Get out of here and don’t spoil my mood!”

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

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

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

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