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Seeing Matthew tied up, Travis couldn't help but smile. "Matthew, you really are quite courageous! So willing to risk your life in order to save such a useless old man and a fickle woman; I pity you! Very well then, since you are so cooperative, I'll do as promised. Men, let them go!"

Travis loosened his grip on Crystal and kicked at her. "Leave!" Panicked, Crystal hurriedly ran over to help Joseph. However, Joseph pushed her away and said in a trembling voice, "Young Master Hughes...

If you're looking for someone to kill, kill me... This has nothing to do with Mr. Larson. Please let him go..."

Travis flew into rage. "Old man, I've already given you a chance. Hurry up and leave! Don't provoke me any further. Otherwise, you'll be the first one I kill!"

Joseph was about to speak but Matthew cut him off, "Mr. Harrison, take Miss Harrison and leave. Mr. Newman is outside; he has a way to save me." Joseph was rooted to the spot. He knew that Matthew was persuading him to leave. If Billy really had a way, he would've entered and saved them long ago.

"Mr. Larson..."

Matthew interrupted him loudly, "Mr. Harrison, stop wasting any more time. Go! Don't worry, I'll be fine. Miss Harrison, hurry up and leave with your grandfather!"

Crystal studied Matthew before she forcefully dragged an unwilling Joseph away.

With a dagger in hand, Travis slowly walked up to Matthew and said, "Matthew, you're finally at my mercy. Tell me, how should we settle things between us?"

Matthew looked at him calmly and asked, "What do you propose?"

Hearing this, Travis sneered, "It's easy! Transfer all the resources that Eastcliff won this time to the Hughes family. From now on, you'll join the Hughes family and work only for me. Rest assured, I'll reward you handsomely. I can turn Cunningham Pharmaceuticals into the biggest pharmaceutical company in Eastshire and I'll make you worth billions.

Starting from today, the people of Eastshire, even those from the Six Southern States, will not dare to look down at you! How about that? A fair enough deal, right?" Travis was a smart man, after all. He knew that Matthew's medical skills could defeat Leonard's. If he could make use of a man like Matthew, he would definitely be successful.

Matthew chuckled. "Young Master Hughes, it is indeed a decent proposition. However, it's a pity that I am not a dog that's always at others' beck and call. You almost killed my wife, so it is impossible for the both of us to become friends! You must die!"

Travis was shocked upon hearing Matthew's words. He didn't expect that Matthew would dare to challenge him in a situation like this. "Matthew, I proposed an easy way out, but it seems that you want to do this the hard way.

I value talent, so I gave you a chance. When I return, I'll definitely be punished by my family. But now that you have offended one of the Ten Greatest Families in Eastshire, do you think I'll let you survive? The Hughes family will definitely not give up. When the time comes, you won't be the only person who dies.

Your wife, Sasha, will join you in the afterlife! Cooperate with me, Matthew, and I promise you prosperity and wealth. But if you do not, don't even think of leaving this place. I hope you think wisely before making a decision!"

As Travis spoke, he stabbed the dagger onto the ground directly in front of Matthew, obviously trying to pressure him even further. However, Matthew only smiled lightly. "Young Master Hughes, I'm really sorry, but I'm afraid I can't cooperate with the dead!"

Travis was taken aback for a moment. "What do you mean? Who's the dead?" asked Travis as he glared at Matthew.

Hearing this, Matthew chuckled and suddenly said, "Mr. Newman, you can attack now!"

As soon as he said those words, the windows around them shattered and a group of people rushed in. A look of horror appeared on Travis' face as he hurriedly got up and shouted, "I'll kill whoever dares to come in—"

But before he could finish his sentence, Travis collapsed to the ground.

Travis was not the only one who fell to the ground. Even his subordinates, as well as Annie and the others, collapsed to the ground. All Travis could feel was numbness all over his body and he had no strength at all. Looking at Matthew in panic, he asked "W-What the hell is going on?"

Matthew chuckled and replied, "Travis, I can't believe that you come from a family of doctors. Don't you know that the better the medical skills, the higher the ability to poison others? Since I dare to come knocking at your door, do you think I would come unprepared?

When I came in, I scattered a colorless and odorless drug. By now, the drug has already filled this entire warehouse and you would have already inhaled a lot of it into your system."

Travis asked, "You are here too and you have inhaled the drug, but how are you fine?"

"That's because I took the antidote in advance," said Matthew. It suddenly dawned on Travis and he couldn't help but roar, "Matthew, y-you're despicable!"

Matthew chuckled. "You call me despicable? Travis, you captured an old man and a few weak women to threaten me, yet you call me despicable?"

Travis' face flushed red with embarrassment. Gritting his teeth, he said, "So what? The winner has yet to be determined! This time, I admit defeat.

Matthew, even if I don't become the heir of the Hughes family, I'm still one of the Hughes. Once I have the time, I'll definitely finish this little game of ours. Mark my words, I'll kill you and your family myself!"

Matthew glanced at him and said lightly, "Travis, you can think about it if you return home alive!"

Travis was taken aback for a moment before he burst into laughter. "Matthew, who are you trying to scare? I'm one of the Hughes; who would dare harm me? Nobody can kill me!"

Matthew smiled and said nothing. Just then, a group of people rushed in and pushed Travis to the floor.

"You all better be f\*cking careful. If I get hurt, the Hughes family will surely make you pay!" Travis roared, but nobody paid any attention to him.

Meanwhile, several others helped Matthew up and untied his bindings. Before long, they walked Travis and his men out of the factory to where dozens of cars were parked. He was then taken to one of the cars and pushed to his knees.

A lone person sat in the car, his aura terrifying. Glancing at him, Travis' expression changed instantly. "M-Master Newman!" Travis's voice finally started to tremble.

He knew that even the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire wouldn't dare to offend Billy Newman, the First King of Eastcliff. At the moment, Billy glanced at him and muttered, "Travis, I gave you a chance. I personally called you and asked you to let Crystal go, but you didn't heed my request."

Terrified, Travis trembled as he said, "Master Newman, I-I must've lost my senses... I know that I've made a mistake. Please forgive me... Please spare my life for the sake of the Hughes. I won't dare to do such a thing ever again!"

Billy sneered, "Do you think I'd do that?"

Travis turned completely pale. "Master Newman, I-I'm the heir of the Hughes family. If I die in Eastcliff, the Hughes family will—"

Billy continued on his behalf, "If the Hughes family is upset, they can come to me. Is it because I've been good tempered for the past few years that gave everyone the illusion that they can ignore my words? Have they forgotten how the Newmans forced their way into Eastshire and how the ten greatest families bowed their heads to me?"

Travis was terrified as he recalled what happened in the past. Billy Newman alone had fought the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire and forcibly controlled everyone. He was the First King of Eastcliff who almost became the First King of Eastshire!

Travis finally started to panic. Kneeling on the ground, he said in a trembling voice, "Master Newman, I-I've made a grave mistake.

Please forgive me this once; just this once! You can treat me like a dog, but let me go. I-I will never dare to step into Eastcliff ever again! Master Newman, it's not worth it to become enemies with the Hughes family on my account..."

Billy replied with a cold expression, "If I don't kill you today, don't you think that others would dare to cause me trouble in future as well? Travis, you've sentenced yourself to death from the moment you captured Crystal!"

Upon saying that, Billy waved his hand and a few men instantly dragged Travis away. He screamed and pleaded for mercy but nobody paid any attention to him. Seeing this, Travis' subordinates shivered in fear, their faces pale. Nobody dared to say a single word the whole time.

Billy glanced at them and said, "Break their arms and legs, then throw them out of Eastcliff! Go back and tell the Hughes family that from now on, no one is allowed to step foot in Eastcliff.

Otherwise, I'll pay a visit to the Hughes family residence myself!" With that, Billy spun and left. Travis's subordinates immediately wailed and begged for mercy, but everyone ignored them.

It was later that the arms and legs of these men were broken, rendering them handicapped. After everything was said and done, Billy's men left. Meanwhile, Annie and the others were still curled up in the corner inside the factory but no one paid any attention to them.

Annie and the rest were trembling with fright. After all, they had witnessed Travis' death with their own eyes and saw those men from the Hughes family become handicapped.

They finally came to their senses on how ridiculous their once arrogant and domineering actions were in front of big shots.

Meanwhile, Matthew was standing outside the factory. He wasn't there when Billy killed Travis earlier. This was something that Billy had made sure of. His thoughts were simple: since he killed Travis, this would be between him and the Hughes family. Matthew wasn't there so he had nothing to do with this.

Even if the Hughes family wanted to seek revenge, they would look for Billy instead of Matthew. In short, Billy was protecting Matthew so that the Hughes family wouldn't confront Matthew.

Billy asked Matthew to get in the car and he passed a box to Matthew. "Mr. Larson, this is the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus that you asked for. I also have the Fruit of Mandala with me. When can you save my daughter?"

Matthew immediately opened the box and saw the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus nestled within. Almost instantly, a refreshing lotus aroma filled the car, and Matthew was overjoyed. After all, the medical properties of the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus were strong enough to cure his sister's illness.

"Mr. Newman, follow the instructions I gave you and leave the fruit of Mandala for three days. Three days from now, I'll personally go and treat Miss Newman!" Matthew replied.

Billy was ecstatic to hear this. "Thank you, Mr. Larson!"

Matthew didn't go home even after he received the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus. Truth be told, even Sasha went to stay in the office, for she couldn't stand the pressure from her parents. Up until the minute that Matthew left, James and Helen kept hounding Matthew to ask Stanley for money. After the whole fiasco, Matthew returned to Lakeside Garden alone. As soon as he arrived at the gates, he saw Joseph and Crystal standing at the entrance. Joseph looked exhausted while Crystal's eyes were red and swollen.

As soon as Joseph saw Matthew, he let out a sigh of relief and rushed over to greet him. "Mr. Larson, you're back! You're okay. That's great!"

Earlier, as soon as Joseph and Crystal left the factory, they were sent away by Billy's men, which was why Joseph didn't know what happened afterward.

Matthew looked at the two of them in surprise. "Mr. Harrison, have you been waiting for me this whole time? Is anything the matter?"

Feeling embarrassed, Joseph replied softly, "Mr. Larson, I wanted to bring my unfilial granddaughter over to thank you. I'm truly sorry for what happened at the conference.

I heard that she talked back. It's my fault for spoiling her too much and for not teaching her well. I did not expect that you would even save our lives. I-I..."

As Joseph spoke, his eyes turned red and his voice began to tremble; he was deeply touched that Matthew was willing to risk his life to save them. Matthew chuckled and replied, "Mr. Harrison, there's no need to thank me.

Back when I was at my lowest, it was you who helped me out; there is nothing I can do to return that favor. Me saving the two of you was the least I could do. There's no need to be worried!"

Hearing this, Joseph hurriedly said, "Mr. Larson, you took a huge risk tonight—I know that it was no small effort. I-I really don't know how to thank you. If there's anything you need help with in the future, just let me know. I'm at your disposal, Mr. Larson."

Matthew smiled and replied, "Mr. Harrison, there's no need to be so serious. You're my friend, after all." After chatting for a while, Joseph and Crystal left. Before they left, Crystal hesitated for a moment. She wanted to say something but was too embarrassed to say anything in the end. What was done was done and anything she could have said was pointless. Besides, Matthew's impression of her was already bad enough. After tonight, her reputation in Eastcliff was ruined. She had caused all of this by herself and it had nothing to do with anyone else. The least she could do was accept the consequences.

When Matthew returned to his villa, the maids had already retired for the night. He went to the room upstairs and saw that Natalie was still unconscious. Matthew gently caressed his sister's hair and looked at her lovingly.

His heart ached when he thought back to the time when Natalie jumped off a building in order to stop being his burden. If he didn't inherit the jade pendant, his sister would have died!

"Nat, you've suffered long enough. I'll try my best to wake you!" Matthew whispered before he took the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus and headed downstairs.

It was not easy to concoct medicine with the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus, for it was cold by nature and required an extremely high temperature in order to develop its medicinal properties. However, Matthew had already made the necessary preparations a long time ago.

He created a separate room in the basement of this villa which had a special stove in it. The butane fuel used in this stove could create high-temperature flames that could be used to refine special medicines.

It was only at this high temperature that the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus could release its medicinal properties effectively. However, it was impossible to refine it directly because ordinary medicine refining containers couldn't withstand such high temperatures.

And even if it could withstand such a high temperature, ordinary containers would heat up too quickly and burn the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus, making it lose its medicinal properties. Therefore, this process could only be done with a container that could withstand high temperatures and would heat up slowly. Matthew had asked someone to buy a few special medicine pots. He didn't know how effective the medicine pots were, so he had to try them out first. After everything was in order, Matthew turned on the stove and white flames roared to life.

He then put the medicine pot on it. However, Matthew didn't use the Thousand-Year Snow Lotus, choosing to do a dry run with another herb instead.

Not long after, a burning smell came from the medicine pot. Matthew took a closer look and saw that the herb he threw in a moment ago was completely burnt because of this medicine pot. He frowned and wondered to himself, This medicine pot is not working. How can I concoct this medicine?

Even after various attempts, Matthew was not successful. It seemed like the several pots he had prepared weren't suitable. As such, he felt somewhat resigned. Although he had all the required herbs, there was nothing he could do as he had yet to find suitable tools to make the medicine.

He started recalling how his ancestors used to make medicine and remembered that there was a special cauldron they used which could withstand extremely high temperatures. The cauldron was the best tool for medicine making because the rate at which it was heated up could be regulated.

However, nobody had the skills to make such a cauldron now. In his opinion, that cauldron was a must if he wanted to succeed but it would be an arduous task trying to get one!

After some contemplation, he called Mr. Harrison and asked him for a favor to keep tabs on any clues about the cauldron. After all, Mr. Harrison had been a medical practitioner for decades and he had vast connections.

It would be much easier for him to get the information about the cauldron compared to Matthew himself. Since he could not make the medicine, he had no choice but to put aside the treatment of Natalie's illness for the time being.

When he reached the hospital the next morning, he saw James and Helen standing outside his office door. No one knew how long they had been waiting for him. The moment they spotted him, they immediately walked over with mocking smiles. "Matt, have you had your breakfast? Here you go; I bought you some porridge and buns on my way here. Why didn't you come back home last night?

You really shouldn't have stayed outside since the house is big enough for all of us," Helen said with a wide grin on her face and none of her usual aggression.

Matthew knew them too well and was certain that they only behaved so amicably because they were thinking of asking him for money. As expected, after making small talk, they started steering the conversation to the medical conference again.

Helen smiled thinly and suggested, "Matthew, I really think you should pay Stanley a visit. Think about this—shouldn't he be thankful because of the billions of profit that you got him? Forking out several hundred million is nothing to him but it is a whole different thing for our family!

With the money, you can at least get Sasha and yourself a new house. Also, it's about time you buy a new car; a Porsche would be nice. It doesn't look good on you when you travel around in that motorbike—ooh, and you should really get some new clothes as well!

In fact, James and I have been thinking of getting some branded clothes for you but we simply can't afford it. Though... with the several hundred million from Stanley, everything would be solved!"

Deep down, Matthew was amused by how nicely Helen put it. Are you sure you want to get a new house, new car and new clothes for me? Come on, I know you're the ones who want it. Are you sure that you guys have been thinking of buying me new clothes?

I've never even worn a pair of new socks throughout the three years I stayed with the both of you. You might not have been able to afford new clothes but couldn't you afford even a new pair of socks? Of course, Matthew kept all these thoughts to himself. Instead, he replied, "Mom, you're right. How about this? I'll ask President Carlson out for lunch to discuss this with him."

Overjoyed, both James and Helen nodded vigorously. "Attaboy! I was right to say that Sasha made the best choice in her life by marrying you. You're so much more reliable than Liam! Well, you ask Stanley out for lunch and we'll wait for you to tell us the good news then!"

While the two left the hospital smiling, resignation was written all over Matthew's face. This was their typical behavior—when he was loaded, they would treat him as if he was the king; when he was broke, they would treat him like rubbish that they couldn't wait to get rid of.

Matthew let out a sigh and decided to give Stanley a call. As per the discussion with Sasha last night, the two of them had decided to fork out some money to establish a company, which they would then tell James and Helen that it was a reward from Stanley.

He reckoned James and Helen would not be able to make any fuss out of it because it was only a company and not cash.

Leonard scoffed with a look of disdain on his face. Just then, the rest of Leonard's apprentices rushed over, ready to attack Matthew. The security guards on site immediately ran over to stop them but they were held back by Leonard's men.

"Beat him to death!" one of the apprentices roared as he grabbed a chair and threw it at Matthew.

Matthew finally fought back and with one kick, the chair shattered to pieces. At the same time, he stepped forward and clasped the apprentice's wrist, grabbed his shoulder with his other hand, and pushed it all the way down.

Everybody could only hear cracking noises before they saw the apprentice's hand go limp as if it had no strength. However, Matthew didn't stop there and he continued what he was doing.

Leonard's eyes widened in horror. He suddenly had a feeling that something wasn't right because the cracking noises were actually the sounds of bones dislocating. The cracking sounds rang one after another, which meant that every bone in the apprentice's arm were all dislocated.

What kind of strength does he have? Only people who have deep knowledge about the bones of the human body can do such a thing! Even a man like Leonard didn't have the skills to do it!

Just when he was in deep thought, the apprentice fell to the ground with his bones all dislocated by Matthew. The apprentice was in so much pain that he was wailing constantly. However, he couldn't even move a finger. The other apprentices still wanted to fight Matthew but they were directly stopped by Leonard.

Then, Leonard frowned and looked at Matthew coldly as he said, "What a talented young lad! I have underestimated you! Dr. Ellis, where did you find such a genius to be your apprentice?"

Dr. Ellis looked joyful as he replied, "Leonard, are you blind?! What qualifications do I have to dare take Mr. Larson as my apprentice? I'm not even worthy to be his apprentice!"

Leonard frowned hard. He could tell that every bone in the apprentice's body was dislocated before he even checked his body. At the moment, he suddenly thought of a skill that he heard in the past called splitting tendons.

This skill could dislocate every bone in the human body and force the person to completely lose the ability to move. However, it was a legend that nobody had seen before, and he never thought that he would witness such a skill from a seemingly ordinary young man today.

He gritted his teeth and said, "I never thought that a man like you can have such skills at a young age. You sure are extraordinary! However, this is a medical skills competition. So what if you're good at fighting? In the end, you're just a rude, uncultured man!"

Matthew sneered, "Leonard, aren't you one yourself for teaching your apprentice the same thing? He started the fight without much reason. Do you accept dumb donkeys as apprentices?"

A cold expression appeared on Leonard's face and he glared at Matthew angrily. "Young man, you better know your place!

Do you really think that you can look down on everyone else just because you have some skills? I'm not even worried about competing with a man with skills

like yours! Remember this, there are some people in this world that you can never afford to offend!"

Matthew nodded and replied, "You're right! However, there's one thing you should remember. When push comes to shove, I don't know what I'll do. You're standing right in front of me right now and I wonder if you'll die first, or will your men kill me first."

Leonard was shocked and he staggered back in fear. After a moment of silence, he gritted his teeth and waved his hand. "Get him out of here.

I came here to attend the conference, not fight with you! Later after the conference starts, I hope that you can still be so arrogant!"

Travis walked up to him and warned, "Matthew, it's best that you don't do anything on impulse. I believe that your wife already called you. Don't disappoint her!"

Matthew glared at him coldly and his hands clenched into fists. "Travis, you really are despicable!"

Hearing this, Travis chuckled and said, "Warriors do not hate despicable methods. Matthew, you're still too immature to fight me!"

After that, the venue fell into peace and quiet and everybody took their seats. Then, Mr. Harrison appeared and started his speech.

After a few sentences, a man from the Eastshire representatives team suddenly said, "Mr. Harrison, stop this nonsense. May I ask what do you mean by this seating arrangement? Are you looking down on us?"

There was an instant commotion. After all, things like this rarely happened at such an event.

With a cold expression, Mr. Harrison asked, "What's wrong with it?"

The man sneered, "What's wrong? Who's the man sitting next to Dr. Ellis in the first row? What qualifications does he have to be able to sit there?"

Everybody turned to look at Matthew and they started discussing. Those who were arranged to sit in the first row were all famous doctors of each state, which was why everyone wondered why a nobody like Matthew could sit in the first row too.

Even if he was good at fighting, he had no right to sit there! Meanwhile, Travis was smirking because he was the one who had arranged for the man to ask that question so that he could embarrass Matthew.

Mr. Harrison replied, "Matthew is a famous doctor from Eastcliff. Is there a problem for him to be seated in the first row?"

The man sneered, "Famous doctor? Mr. Harrison, do you really think that I know nothing? He is just a cleaner at the hospital! How could you let him sit with all the real famous doctors?! Mr. Harrison, this is an insult!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone in the venue was stunned. Those who came to the conference had gone directly upstairs when they arrived so they didn't know what had happened in the hall downstairs. Therefore, nobody knew about Matthew's identity.

After hearing that Matthew was just a cleaner, the crowd went uproarious. They were all famous doctors from various states so they couldn't understand what qualifications a cleaner had to be able to sit with them.

Leonard flew into rage. "I can't believe that you let a hospital cleaner sit with us! Mr. Harrison, are you looking down on us? Since Eastshire doesn't attach importance to this conference, there's no reason to continue this conference anymore!"

After Leonard finished speaking, he walked away. The others also got up one after another, preparing to leave with Leonard. Seeing this, Mr. Harrison started to panic. Once those people left, they wouldn't be able to continue with the conference.

Just then, Matthew said, "We who study medicine always let our ability speak for us. It doesn't matter where you sit. What's important is how many people can be treated and how many illnesses can be cured. Are you all in a hurry to leave because you're afraid of losing to me and you're scared to be embarrassed?"

His words instantly enraged the crowd, while Leonard pointed at Matthew and growled, "Boy, nobody has dared to speak to me like that in years! You're the most arrogant person I've met in my entire life! Judging by what you said, are you challenging me?"

Matthew shook his head and replied, "I have no intention of challenging you!"

Leonard's subordinates immediately started yelling at him. "F\*ck! If you don't have the courage to challenge our master, what's with all this nonsense?"

"He's right. You act so arrogantly but in the end you're just a coward."

At that moment, everyone looked at Matthew with derision.

With a calm expression, Matthew replied, "A man like you is not qualified to challenge me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the audience went wild. Even the best doctor in the country didn't dare to speak to Leonard so arrogantly. Has Matthew gone mad?!

Leonard was so furious, he chuckled instead. "Boy, you really are boastful! You said that I'm not qualified to challenge you. Well then, can you tell me who is?"

Matthew sneered, "Stop trying to lure me into your trap. Leonard, if you're really afraid of losing to me, there's still time for you to leave!"

Leonard was infuriated. "Me? Lose to you? Matthew, you really are big-headed! Very well, I'll stay here and compete with you today. I dare you to make a bet with me. We'll compete one-on-one. If I win, I will kill you!"

Matthew frowned. "Leonard, this is the first time we're meeting and we have no grudges against each other. Don't you think it's too much to bet our lives?"

Leonard sneered, "Are you afraid?"

A cold expression appeared on Matthew's face. "Leonard, I know that you look down on everyone because of your great medical skills. The fact that you dared to bet your life means that you know that you'll definitely win. You just want me dead!"

Leonard didn't deny it because he had always been arrogant and ruthless. After hearing Matthew shame him, he naturally wanted him dead.

Matthew continued, "However, I think there's no need to bet lives in such an elegant venue. How about this? Leonard, do you dare to compete one-on-one with me? If you lose, you have to apologize to Dr. Ellis! If you win, I'll apologize to you. What do you think?"

Dr. Ellis was startled because he never thought that Matthew would help him win some reputation back. At that moment, he was deeply touched and his respect for him deepened.

With a cold expression, Leonard roared, "Who do you think you are? How dare you challenge me? You're comparing a beggar to a wealthy man here. Do you think the apologies from both of them have the same value?"

Matthew replied indifferently, "In my eyes, there is no distinction between the noble and the inferior!"

Leonard sneered, "But in my eyes, they do! Only the poor will fight for equality!"

Matthew glared at him and said, "Leonard, you are so arrogant! In that case, I will compete with you. If you win today, my life will be at your disposal! However, if you lose, you'll have to get on your knees and apologize to Dr. Ellis. Do you agree?!"

Hearing this, Dr. Ellis started to worry and he hurriedly said, "Mr. Larson, you can't do that! You can't bet your life! Bet with mine! If you lose, I'll put my life at his disposal!"

Leonard burst into laughter. "Dr. Ellis, you said it yourself. If I win, your life will be at my disposal!"

Dr. Ellis gritted his teeth and said, "That's right, I said it. However, if you lose, you'll have to get on your knees and apologize to me!"

Leonard chuckled and said, "Do you really think that I'll lose? Dream on, Dr, Ellis! I will completely convince you that you're a loser today!"

The people around them started to chatter.

"Has Dr. Ellis gone insane? He couldn't even win Leonard. Why is he putting all hope on that young man?"

"He even put his life on the line! Even if Leonard doesn't kill him, how will he be able to face anyone after this?"

"In my opinion, it's all that young man's fault. If he didn't continuously provoke Leonard, things wouldn't get to this point."

"This young man doesn't know the dangers of the world. In the end, he'll have to pay a high price!"

"He deserves it! After all, he's just a loser who cleans hospital toilets for a living. Yet, he dared to treat the elders of the medical industry so rudely. He'll pay for his sins!" "Hey, let's just watch the show. We don't need to care if he'll live or die."

Everyone was in a heated discussion and all of them didn't have hope for Matthew. As for Travis, he was extremely delighted as everything was going according to plan. Even if Matthew had great medical skills, he wouldn't be able to get on stage so the result was already predetermined. However, there was one thing that exceeded his expectations—he never thought that Dr. Ellis would dare to make a bet with Leonard.

Travis was scolded by Dr. Ellis just a moment ago and he was still holding a grudge, wondering how he could retaliate. Right now, he didn't have to worry because Leonard was going to help him get revenge.

With that, the conference continued. After some polite remarks, the patients that were brought from each state were led onstage. The conditions of these patients looked so serious that common doctors wouldn't know how to treat them. Later, the patients' medical records were handed to the representatives from each state. After reading through it, everybody got ready to get on stage.

Dr. Ellis received a copy of the medical records too and he hurriedly handed it to Matthew. "Mr. Larson, please take a look."

"There's no need!" Matthew didn't take it from him. Instead, his gaze circled around the six patients. After he inherited the jade pendant, not only did he receive the medical knowledge of his ancestors, but he also received his ancestors' decades of experience in medicine. Under normal circumstances, Matthew could roughly understand a patient's condition with just a glance. Furthermore, medical records often affected judgements and they weren't really helpful to Matthew, who usually only used them for reference. After a while, Leonard was the first to get up and he directly went onstage and started treating the patients. Leonard was a skilled acupuncturist and that was how he got his nickname of Leonard the Acupuncturist.

Dr. Ellis started to panic. "Mr. Larson, should we start too? Competitions like this not only take into account medical skills, but also speed. There are only six patients. If other people cure them first, we'll lose!"

With a calm expression, Matthew replied, "There's no need to panic. Let me observe a little longer."

Dr. Ellis was in a daze. We're in a crucial moment right now. What else does he need to observe?

Meanwhile, Leonard walked up to the first patient. The patient had been in a strange coma and the doctors had tried various methods but still couldn't wake him up.

Everyone stared intently at Leonard. All of them had read the patient's medical records and had no idea how to treat him, but Leonard was already about to start.

With a triumphant smile, Leonard opened his silver needle pouch and pulled out three silver needles. Then, he punctured three acupuncture points on the patient's body.

In order to put on a show, he even purposely did it at a quick speed without any hesitation. He found acupuncture points fast and punctured the needles firmly. Seeing this, the audience immediately applauded.

"No wonder he's called Leonard the Acupuncturist. Not many people in the country can compete with him when it comes to acupuncture skills!"

"I agree! Leonard's acupuncture skills are considered to be the top three in the country."

"He is no doubt the most skilled doctor in Mightwater. I'm definitely no match for him!"

Everyone praised Leonard and at the same time, they glanced at Matthew. Now that they had seen Leonard's skills first hand, they looked down on Matthew even more. Everyone thought that it was outrageous that he dared to challenge Leonard. Just then, the patient suddenly moved a little. Then, he slowly opened his eyes.

"H-He's awake?!" the attending doctor standing nearby exclaimed.

There was an instant uproar from the audience! This patient had been unconscious for over a month and his doctor had tried several methods, but he still couldn't wake him up. However, with just three needles, Leonard had awakened the patient. Leonard indeed lived up to his fame!

Travis immediately turned to look at Matthew and with a triumphant grin, he asked, "Will you admit defeat now?"

Everyone was in shock from seeing Leonard's medical skills. However, Leonard was calm and he casually prescribed some medicine to the patient. He even told the patient that he would be cured after recuperating for a few months.

"Leonard deserves to be respected. He really isn't a simple man!" a doctor exclaimed in awe. At the same time, he glanced at Matthew in disdain.

"You're right. Only youngsters who don't know his own place would dare to challenge Leonard so arrogantly! This time, Leonard will show him that no matter how strong you are, there is always somebody stronger." The audience all started mocking Matthew.

At that moment, Leonard already started treating the second patient and the doctors from other states started getting on stage one after another.

Anxious, Dr. Ellis hurriedly said, "Mr. Larson, should we get on stage?"

"There's no need to hurry!" Matthew replied with the same answer.

Dr. Ellis was startled. Why isn't he worried?

Not long after, Leonard cured the second patient.

However, he didn't stop there. Instead, he continued to treat the third patient.

Meanwhile, Dr. Ellis was really anxious. If Leonard cured the third patient, he would have successfully treated half of the patients.

By then, unless Matthew cured all the remaining three patients, they would definitely lose. However, how was that possible? The doctors from other states would also try their best to treat the patients! Soon, Leonard finished treating the third patient.

At the same time, another doctor at the side had also cured a patient. With that, four out of six patients were cured.

Leonard put down everything in his hands and gave Matthew a sideways glance. "Young man, do want to continue?"

The audience immediately roared in laughter. Leonard had cured three patients while Matthew hadn't even gotten on stage yet, which made the results of the bet clear. At the moment, Dr. Ellis felt hopeless and he lowered his head in disappointment. He dared to make a bet with Leonard because he trusted Matthew. However, in the end, Matthew didn't even do anything and just threw him into the flames.

Surprisingly, Matthew was calm. "Why are you in such a hurry? The conference hasn't ended yet!"

Leonard sneered, "Young man, it seems that you won't admit defeat until the last minute! I've already cured three patients and there are only two patients left to be treated. Even if you cured both of them, you will still lose. Although the conference has not ended yet, the result of the bet is already clear!"

Travis stood up too and he coldly said, "Mr. Larson, you have to be willing to admit defeat. Since you've already lost, it's time to fulfil your promise. Dr. Ellis, I'm truly sorry but I can't help you. It's your own fault for not believing in the Hughes. Why did you put your trust in such a loser?"

Dr. Ellis looked depressed and he lowered his head without a word.

"What is there to talk about?! My master has won the bet! Mr. Larson, hurry up and get on your knees to apologize!" one of Leonard's apprentices yelled. Other people were also staring at Matthew and they were whispering to each other. "This young man really knows how to boast. He's just a nobody. How dare he go against Leonard?"

"I think it's because he's too naive to be afraid. Youngsters nowadays are all like him. He thinks he is so powerful but in reality, his ability is no match in front of a true master!"

"I pity Dr. Ellis for putting his trust in a loser. Dr. Ellis used to be a skilled doctor with a high reputation, but now it is all ruined!"

"I think he deserves it. He chose to believe in a loser who spits out lies rather than believe in Leonard. Who else deserves punishment other than him?"

Meanwhile, Mr. Harrison who was at the side was staring at Matthew in confusion. After all, he knew about Matthew's ability. Why is he not showing them his skills?

At the same time, Crystal was watching everything that was happening downstairs from her VIP room upstairs. Seeing that Matthew wasn't saying anything to rebuke them, she couldn't help but frown. She really thought Matthew had great medical skills before this but he didn't even make a move. She couldn't help but secretly feel contemptuous of him.

"He's definitely a con man. I wonder what methods did he use to trick my grandfather? However, deception is completely useless in front of a real master! A medical conference is already enough to reveal your true colors! Well, it seems like it's not a bad thing that I didn't get acquainted with you!" Crystal mumbled to herself.

Just when everybody was in a clamor, a man suddenly entered the venue from the entrance; it was none other than Tiger. He was drenched in sweat and he panted as he waved his arm at Matthew. It was then when Matthew finally smiled. Next, he stood up and said, "Since everybody wants an outcome, I have no choice but to join the challenge. Leonard, you asked if I wanted to continue with the bet. To be honest, I was giving you an opportunity because you've already lost the moment you punctured the first needle!"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was an uproar in the crowd and the doctors started yelling in anger.

"B\*stard, what did you just say? Leonard has just cured three patients and all of us saw it with our eyes. How dare you say that he has lost? There are plenty of doctors here. How dare a loser like you lie to us? Do you really think we'll be fooled?"

There was a cold expression on Leonard's face as well and he pointed at Matthew while saying, "I have practiced medicine for many years and I've never met someone as arrogant as you! What do you mean, I've lost?! Give me a reason. Otherwise, I'll definitely make sure you lose your life right here!"

Travis was also furious and he yelled, "Mr. Larson, you have to take responsibility for your actions!"

Matthew chuckled and replied, "Of course I'll take full responsibility! Travis, you captured my wife's sister and sister-in-law and used them to threaten me from treating any patients. You really are despicable! However, we're in Eastcliff and your tricks mean nothing to me!"

Everyone gasped and turned to look at Travis in shock.

As for Dr. Ellis, his expression changed drastically and he roared, "Travis, how could you do something so despicable?"

At that moment, Travis looked humiliated and he immediately said, "Mr. Larson, how dare you accuse me of something I didn't do? Are you trying to frame me? You have just insulted my whole family. I'll make sure you pay for this!"

Hearing this, Matthew coldly replied, "Travis, you better think before you speak! Since I dare to stand up and tell the truth, you should know that I've already rescued my family members. Do you want me to show the audience evidence that you've kept them hostage and completely ruin the Hughes family's reputation?"

Travis started to panic as he didn't expect Matthew to act so fast. Did Matthew really rescue Demi and Liam in such a short time? Seeing that Travis was silent, the audiences' expressions changed. After all, this meant that he admitted Matthew's accusation! With that, the way they looked at Travis changed. This was a fair competition but Travis had used despicable methods to stop Matthew from treating patients. He truly is despicable!

Leonard instantly flew into a rage too. He slammed his fists on the table and roared, "Travis, what did you do? I wanted to have a fair competition with Matthew. How dare you use such despicable methods? Are you trying to ruin my great reputation? Go back and tell your family that I'm not representing Eastshire for this competition! Moreover, I will never let you and your family go so easily!"

Travis was stunned and he started to panic. "Uncle Leonard, I-I didn't do it on purpose... Besides, you've already cured three people. Th-That counts for something, right?"

Leonard wasn't having it. "If I say it doesn't count, it doesn't count! Why? Are you planning to threaten me too?"

Travis immediately turned pale. After all, how would he dare to go against Leonard?

Leonard turned to Matthew and said, "Young man, the last three patients that I just cured doesn't count. Now that there are only two uncured patients left, why don't we compete on these two patients? What do you think?"

Matthew slowly shook his head and replied, "No! This is the Six Southern States Medical Conference so doctors from all six states should have the right to treat these patients."

Hearing this, Leonard frowned and asked, "Then what do you propose? Are you suggesting that we find another few patients and compete another day?"

Matthew shook his head once more and said, "There's no need! Leonard, I've already told you, you've already lost the moment you punctured the first needle into the patient!"

A cold expression appeared on Leonard's face. "Boy, you have to take responsibility for your words? Why did I lose?"

Matthew smirked as he walked toward the first patient. Then, he lightly patted the patient's shoulder and said, "Leonard, haven't you noticed that these are two people?"

Matthew's single sentence made the audience dumbfounded. Everyone stared at him in a daze, not understanding what his words meant.

Leonard frowned and asked, "What are you talking about?"

With his voice lowered, Matthew replied, "It's normal that you couldn't tell. After all, having two lives in a body is a rare illness. Furthermore, his illness is really special."

Leonard was even more confused. "What are you mumbling about? What do you mean that there's two lives in one body?"

Matthew didn't reply to him. Instead, he reached out and patted the patient's left shoulder. Then, he suddenly grabbed a syringe from the side and directly punctured it into the vessel on his left neck and took some fresh blood.

Seeing this, Leonard yelled in horror, "What are you doing? I just cured him and he hasn't fully recovered yet. The illness will recur if you move him around like this!"

The other doctors present were also frowning in confusion. After all, as doctors, they knew that Matthew's actions were dangerous.

However, Matthew ignored them and passed the syringe to Dr. Ellis. "Get someone to test it. I want to know his blood type!"

Dr. Ellis was at a loss and didn't know what Matthew was trying to do but he quickly made the arrangements as Matthew asked.

There was a lot of medical equipment and many professionals waiting on site so the results for a simple blood type test would come out really quickly.

One of the doctors frowned and said, "His blood type is written in his medical records. Why are you testing his blood type now? Besides, does his blood type have anything to do with his illness?"

The other doctors nodded in agreement. They had been practicing medicine for many years but they had never seen Matthew's treatment method before. However, Matthew only smiled and said nothing. Not long after, the test results came out but the results were surprising.

The blood drawn by Matthew was different from the blood type written on the medical records! Instantly, everyone broke into a clamor.

"How is this possible? How can the blood type be different? Is there a mistake? Is there a problem with the blood test? I'm sure there is a problem. Test it again!"

Dr. Ellis was also stunned. "Mr. Larson, what is going on?"

Hearing this, Matthew raised his voice and replied, "There is nothing wrong with the test or the results because there are indeed two blood types in his body!"

Everyone was dumbfounded and they exclaimed in shock, "What?! How is it possible that there are two kinds of blood flowing in one person's body? Are you really a doctor? Don't you have the basic knowledge of medicine? Where did this con man come from?"

Leonard was also frowning hard. In a solemn voice, he said, "Matthew, if you don't know anything about medicine, just admit defeat. There's no need to waste our time!"

In a soft voice, Matthew replied, "I know all of you don't believe me. Fortunately, we have equipment on site. You can take his blood again and test it yourselves to see whether I'm right!"

Everyone glanced at each other in confusion, wondering where did Matthew's confidence come from.

Leonard frowned for a while. In the end, he nodded and ordered the staff to carry the equipment to him so they could do an on-site blood test.

Someone in the audience drew some blood from the patient and just when he was about to draw some blood from his neck, Matthew stopped him. Then, Matthew patted the patient's shoulder again before he quickly drew some blood.

Afterward, both syringes were taken to be tested and everyone watched closely. Not long after, the results were out, and they stunned everyone!

The two samples were indeed different blood types, as if they were blood from two different people! Everyone on site almost lost their minds. Based on their medical knowledge and clinical experience they had accumulated over the years, this was simply impossible.

Leonard was also in a daze. In a trembling voice, he asked, "H-How is this happening? How is this even possible?"

Hearing this, Matthew replied, "I told you that two lives are living in this body! He's not a single person. Instead, he is made up of two people."

Everyone was looking at Matthew in shock.

"What do you mean by two lives living in the same body?"

"What do you mean that he's made up of two people?"

Matthew calmly explained, "In short, he should be a pair of twins."

A man at the side immediately yelled, "Nonsense! He is the only child in his family and he doesn't have any siblings at all."

There was an uproar in the audience while Travis gritted his teeth and said, "Matthew, are you a doctor or a magician? Can you tell whether he has brothers or sisters just by looking at his face?"

Matthew chuckled and slowly explained, "This twin is something special. During the embryonic development process, due to nutrient deficiency or some other reason, one of the embryos fused with the other embryo. As a result, two children merged to become one child. After being born, it seems that there is only one person, but the fused embryo is not dead and still exists inside him."

"Generally, the fused embryo is stored in a certain part of the body, and it is harmless. But in this man's case, the embryo of his twin brother is stored in his heart. This has led to his heart producing two different kinds of blood, one belonging to each of the two people. Usually, the second blood type is inactive and hidden in the heart. Under normal circumstances, it would not appear and it would not have any effect on this person.

However, once an accident happens, for example, if he encounters some disaster and bleeds heavily, the second type of blood will automatically supply blood to the body, which will cause him to get sick. This looks like heart disease, but if you treat it as you would a heart disease, it will kill him!"

After he finished, everyone gasped in astonishment and couldn't come back to their senses for a long while. Even Dr. Ellis was dumbfounded. This situation was even more bizarre than Patrick Graham's worm illness! Just then, a doctor suddenly said, "Mr. Larson, what you said is absolutely correct.

I'm his attending doctor. He indeed had a car accident that caused a lot of blood loss before the onset of this disease. Back then, he almost died and all of us thought that we couldn't save him. Unexpectedly, he miraculously survived. However, after he survived the accident, he went into a coma.

We treated his illness like a heart disease but we didn't see any improvement. Could it... Could it be that there's really a twin living in this body?"

Everyone on site once again gasped in awe. They couldn't believe that everything that Matthew said was right, and even Leonard was stunned. With a deep frown, he asked, "How could there be such an absurd medical case? Matthew, did you make all of this up?"

Matthew replied, "Even if I made it up, could I have made up a person with two blood types in his body?"

Leonard was instantly at a loss of words. After all, they had tested and proven this in public.

Matthew continued, "If you really want to prove it, it's easy. The identification of the epidermal cells of his heart can prove whether his heart belongs to one

person or two people. However, we are mainly treating diseases today, and the key is not to prove this."

Hearing this, the patient's attending doctor hurriedly asked, "Then how should we treat his illness?"

Matthew replied, "There are two treatment methods. The first is a complete solution, which is to cut off the part that belongs to his brother.

However, this part grows on the heart and is not easy to remove. The other is to directly suppress that part so that his brother's blood does not circulate in the body."

Everyone looked at each other in confusion. It was completely impossible to cut off one part of the heart. However, how was Matthew going to suppress his brother's blood?

One of Leonard's apprentices standing by his side suddenly shouted, "What's the point of saying so many grandstanding words? All of us are here today to cure patients, not to listen to your story telling. Matthew, if you have the ability, just cure him. If you don't, just admit defeat. Can you stop wasting our time?!"

Everyone nodded and agreed that the most important thing to do was to cure the disease. Matthew smirked before he pulled out three of the silver needles that Leonard punctured into the patient's body.

Afterward, he grabbed one of the silver needles and punctured it into the patient's left chest without any warning. What came next was the patient's low growl before he slowly stood up.

The audience was dumbfounded. Even though Leonard said that he had cured the patient, in truth, he was only temporarily suppressing the illness and the patient still didn't wake up from his coma.

However, Matthew managed to wake the patient up in just a short time. This showed the difference between their abilities, and it made Leonard panic. Was my treatment method really wrong?

At the moment, Leonard's apprentice reluctantly said, "So what if he has woken up? It's an easy thing to do! Besides, being conscious doesn't mean he's fully cured!"

Hearing this, Mr. Harrison instantly rebuked, "We have various medical equipment and doctors with high reputation from all six states on site, so we can

examine the patient's condition right here and now. The results of the examination will show whether or not Mr. Larson's treatment is effective!"

Everyone nodded in agreement. With that, a group of doctors and nurses rushed over and quickly performed various examinations on the patient.

Soon, the preliminary examination results were out. The treatment was so effective that all the symptoms of the patient's illness were gone, as if he was fully recovered.

At that instant, everyone was shocked. A moment ago when Leonard finished treating the patient, he only said that the patient should return home and slowly recover, and he couldn't directly cure him. However, Matthew completely cured him with just one needle.

The patient's attending doctor excitedly yelled, "Mr. Larson, you're truly a genius! I've spent almost a year observing and treating this patient but my methods didn't work at all. I didn't expect that you would be able to cure him with just one needle. Mr. Larson, I'm fully convinced by your medical skills!"

The other doctors were also in awe. All of them were truly stunned by Matthew's skills, and even those who mocked him and looked down on him were astonished.

Nobody expected that the young man would have such amazing medical skills. Meanwhile, Crystal, who was in the VIP room upstairs, gasped in shock. She finally understood her grandfather's words because Matthew's medical skills were indeed brilliant.

If Matthew was announced to have defeated Leonard, it wasn't hard to imagine his future achievements. Deep down, Crystal hated herself for missing out on a genius doctor.

However, the most devastated person was none other than Travis as he never dreamed that Matthew would have such incredible medical skills.

If I had known sooner and invited Matthew to join the Eastshire representatives, we would have been champions! I would have been the hero of the Hughes and I would have directly become the master of the family.

However, because of Travis' arrogance, he had missed the opportunity. Most importantly, he even had a vengeance with this genius doctor and turned him into his enemy.

Thinking about this, Travis felt the desire to bang his head against the wall and die. What have I done? Why did I force myself into a dead end?

As for Leonard and the others, they were all extremely embarrassed.

Unwilling to admit defeat, one of Leonard's apprentices angrily roared, "Matthew, you only cured one patient. My master cured two!"

Matthew sneered, "Are you sure that your master cured two patients?"

Hearing this, Leonard felt his heart skip a beat. Did I make a mistake again?

Matthew directly walked toward another patient.

"Your master's treatment method for this patient was right but he didn't puncture the needle at the right acupuncture point!"

Hearing this, Leonard was furious. "Young man, I know that you have great medical skills but that doesn't mean you can talk nonsense. I have studied acupuncture for over fifty years and know the meridian points of the human body very well. I may make mistakes but I would never get an acupuncture point wrong."

Everyone nodded in agreement. After all, Leonard was one of the top acupuncturists in the country, which was why the audience found it hard to believe in Matthew's words.

With a smile, Matthew replied, "Is that so? Well then, Leonard, come and touch his left rib yourself and tell me how it is different from a normal person's rib!"

Doubtful, Leonard walked over and felt the patient's ribs for a moment before a look of shock appeared on his face. "W-Why is his rib slightly out of place?"

Matthew answered, "In acupuncture, remembering acupuncture points isn't that meaningful. This is because the human body moves. Because of this, acupuncture points occasionally move around too.

For example, in his current situation, the ribs are slightly misaligned, so the acupuncture points of this part of the meridian will also move with it.

Therefore, the position of your needle has deviated a little. Of course, the impact is actually not big and he can still recover fully albeit slowly. However, for treating a patient, your needle placement is a bit wrong."

After Matthew finished speaking, he pulled out one silver needle and punctured it into the patient's body again. Everyone was staring intently so they saw that he had only shifted the needle slightly. However, even though it was just a small change, it made a great impact on the patient's condition.

Before this, Leonard only treated him with a few needles, prescribed some medicine for the patient and asked him to return home and recuperate slowly. However, with a single needle from Matthew, the patient looked energized. It was easy to tell at a glance that the patient's condition had improved a lot.

Leonard staggered a little and in a trembling voice, he said, "I never thought that there would be so much more to acupuncture. Mr. Larson, I have to admit that I'm not as good as you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the audience gasped in shock. Leonard was one of the best doctors in the country but he had just admitted that his medical skills were not as good as Matthew's. This was enough to show that Matthew's medical skills were brilliant!

Right now, everyone was looking at Matthew excitedly. They couldn't believe that a person as young as him could possess such excellent medical skills. It wasn't hard to tell that he had a bright future ahead of him!

With a calm expression, Matthew said, "There's nothing wrong with your treatment method for the third patient, but I have a comment. From what I've seen, you used the Three Gathered Suns Acupuncture Skill. This treatment method has great results, but it's a pity that you're so concerned about using the three-needle treatment that sometimes you deliberately do not use the fourth needle.

Doing this is good for your reputation but sadly, it may not be the best for the patient. You have to remember that the key to the Three Gathered Suns Acupuncture Skill is not the three-needles, but the gathered energy that will help the patient recover.

As a medical practitioner, you should always place the treatment of the patient first. There is no need to care about your reputation so much."

Leonard felt as if he was struck by lightning. Back when his master taught him this skill, he had asked the same question. Was the three-needles more important or was the gathering of energy more important? After hearing Matthew's words, the doubts that had lingered in his mind for decades were finally solved.

After a moment of silence, Leonard suddenly bowed and respectfully said, "Mr. Larson, thank you for your teachings! Your words have taught me more than the studies I've done for the past ten years. Mr. Larson, please accept my gesture of respect!"

As soon as Leonard finished speaking, he fell to his knees and kowtowed, causing everyone at the scene to be dumbfounded. They couldn't believe that Leonard actually kneeled before a young man!

Everyone at the scene was shocked. Travis and Crystal were even more flabbergasted. Who would've thought that the ordinary-looking young man would possess such great medical skills? Even Leonard bowed to him in respect!

The most excited person was naturally Dr. Ellis because after all, he had bet on Matthew with his life. When Matthew didn't do anything a few moments ago, he thought that he would definitely die and didn't expect that things would turn around so drastically.

Matthew turned out to be the champion in the end. Since Leonard had kneeled before Matthew, it meant that he admitted defeat and Dr. Ellis won the bet. This was the first time he won in a competition against Leonard!

Soon after, Mr. Harrison made an announcement. "Now that the outcome is determined, I hereby announce that the winner of this conference is Mr. Larson! Representatives from each state, does anyone have any objections?"

The audience all shook their heads in reply. The medical skills that Matthew presented were much stronger than them and nobody was a match for him!

A famous doctor who was a representative of Eastriver stood up and said, "The representatives of Eastriver and I acknowledge Mr. Larson as the winner of this conference!"

One after another, the representatives from other states also stood up and expressed their agreement. Naturally, these people were not fools. The reason they acknowledged Matthew as the winner was because that way, they wouldn't need to pay too high of a price.

Matthew represented Eastcliff and his city didn't have much medical resources. Even though the distribution of medical resources was based on ranking, it also depended on the resources the winner owned.

If Eastshire won, the other states would be in big trouble because each state would have to give up a lot of resources to them. However, if Eastcliff won, it would be inconsequential. After all, Eastcliff was a small place and they wouldn't be able to accept so many resources, which meant that the other states didn't have to give him a lot of resources.

This was why they agreed upon the winner. After all, acknowledging Eastcliff's victory in this conference was the best outcome for each state. Mr. Harrison was ecstatic to see this. The results were determined and Matthew had won. This meant that Stanley's investment would receive a huge return! At the same time, he felt a little sad. If only Crystal didn't mess things up with Matthew.

Meanwhile, Matthew was relatively calm. Afterward, he cured the remaining two patients and once again proved his abilities. Next, the only thing left was the distribution of medical resources but it was not something Matthew had to worry about because Stanley would personally follow up with them.

After everything was handled, Matthew asked Dr. Ellis to stay behind to deal with the remaining matters. He requested Dr. Ellis to urge the representatives from each state to keep his identity a secret because he didn't want to cause too much of a commotion. Then, Matthew made a call to Tiger and asked him to prepare a car to pick him up.

Later, he walked out of the venue alone. As soon as he arrived at the entrance, he saw a white Maserati parked at the door and next to it stood a slender woman—Crystal Harrison. After she saw Matthew leave the venue, she had hurriedly drove her car to the entrance.

She knew that Matthew took the taxi over so she planned to drive him back. That way, she would have a chance to apologize to him and explain what happened before.

With a soft smile, Crystal said, "Matthew, it's not easy to hail a taxi at this hour. Why don't I drive you home?"

Matthew frowned slightly as he didn't have a good impression of Crystal.

"There's no need. Somebody is coming to pick me up!"

Hearing this, Crystal sighed and said, "Matthew, do you have a negative opinion of me? Actually, what you think about the situation is misguided. I specially came here to explain it to you..."

Matthew directly waved his hand and interrupted her, "There's no need. We're not close so there's no need for you to explain anything to me."

Hearing this, Crystal instantly felt utterly embarrassed. She had been spoiled ever since she was born and nobody had talked to her that way before.

"Well... At least let me drive you back as a gesture of apology!"

Just when Matthew was about to speak, a Lamborghini screeched to a stop before him. The car door was opened and Leanna, who was dressed in a black maxi dress, got out and said with a smile, "Mr. Larson, I'm here to pick you up."

Leanna was dressed very beautifully tonight and she already had gorgeous looks herself, so as soon as she got out of the car, she outshone Crystal. When Crystal saw her, her expression immediately changed.

She recognized Leanna and knew who she was. Even though Crystal had always been the most beautiful girl in her school through the years, she was no match for Leanna. Whether it was looks, figure, family background or identity, she was far inferior to Leanna!

She really didn't expect that even Leanna, who was once the most beautiful woman in Eastcliff, would be eyeing Matthew. At that moment, she finally understood what her grandfather meant when he spoke about selfishness. A genius doctor like Matthew was indeed popular!

Unfortunately, she had missed her opportunity. Seeing Matthew get in Leanna's car and leave, the smile on Crystal's face froze and she sighed in sorrow. After she climbed back into her car, tears silently streamed down her cheeks. In the end, she paid the price for her greed, vanity, and arrogance!

At the same time, Travis sat in the VIP room upstairs and he looked pale. This time, Eastshire had completely lost and once again ranked last while Eastcliff was the champion.

This comparison was enough to drive the Hughes crazy. He would definitely be in a difficult position once he returned home!

"How could this be? How could this be?" Travis kept mumbling to himself.

The people around him glanced at each other. After a while, one of the men said timidly, "Young Master Hughes, even though we have come to this, we can't just sit back and wait for punishment!

Why don't we talk to Matthew and ask him to give us the resources he won for Eastcliff? This way, we'll have something to offer your family when we return."

Travis gritted his teeth and said, "You're talking nonsense. How are you going to persuade him to give us Eastcliff's resources?"

The man continued softly, "Matthew treats his wife really well. Once we capture Sasha or her family, we can force him to do what we want!"

Furious, Travis yelled, "It's easy for you to say. We couldn't even capture his family before this. Do you really think you will succeed if we go now?"

The man replied, "Young Master Hughes, we didn't fight till the end with them before because we already had two hostages. Now that we have no way out, we can only give it our all.

If we manage to kidnap his family, things will turn for the better. If we fail... Young Master Hughes, with our current situation, do we have any other options?"

Hearing this, Travis frowned and fell into deep thought. It was only after a long while did he nod and say, "You're right. We really don't have a choice! Well then, proceed to capture his family. You—"

Before he finished his sentence, the door was suddenly flung open and a group of young people rushed in. The person who led the group was Annie.

There was a flicker in her eyes when she saw Travis and she ran over to him excitedly. "Hello, Young Master Hughes. It's an honor to meet you!"

With a frown, Travis asked, "Who are you?"

Annie quickly smiled and replied, "I'm Crystal's best friend and we met downstairs a moment ago. Crystal led you upstairs just now and we couldn't follow, so we waited downstairs. By the way, where is Crystal? Is she not with you?"

Travis couldn't help but feel startled. This is Crystal's best friend? Why is she here?

In fact, Annie and the others didn't know what had happened after Crystal brought Travis upstairs.

They thought that Crystal had a pleasant conversation with Travis so they quickly sneaked upstairs after the conference ended.

Although they said that they were looking for Crystal, they were actually here to see Travis so that they could form relationships with the heir of one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire.

They had absolutely no clue what had happened at the conference.

Travis frowned and wanted to kick Annie and the others out of the room.

Just then, the man beside him suddenly smiled and said, "Oh, so all of you are Miss Harrison's best friends. After the conference ended, Miss Harrison went to handle some business and we haven't seen her since. Why don't you take a seat and wait? I believe that Miss Harrison will be back soon."

Annie and the others were naturally keen to stay in a room with Travis. After all, he was the heir of one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. If they really did form a relationship with Travis, they could use his family's name when they were out and about in the future, and everyone would have to treat them with respect.

According to Annie, this was called networking! After Annie and the others heard what the man said, they immediately sat down. Meanwhile, Travis glared at the man with a frown.

Using the excuse of needing to go to the toilet, the man brought Travis to the washroom and whispered, "Young Master Hughes, these people are useful to us."

With a frown, Travis asked, "What do you mean? I've met people like them before. They are just a bunch of vain losers. We have to create a plan to capture Matthew's wife right now. We don't have time to waste on them!"

The man lowered his voice and said, "It's hard to say whether we'll be able to capture Matthew's wife. However, at least we still have these people as hostages.

We can use them to trick Crystal to come over. I heard that Matthew owed Joseph Harrison a debt in the past, and Crystal is Joseph's granddaughter. If we capture her, we might be able to use her to threaten Matthew!"

Travis gave it some thought before he nodded and said, "Great, let's proceed with your plan!"

After they left the washroom, Travis pretended to want to drink at the club and he brought Annie and the others with him. Halfway there, Travis asked Annie to invite Crystal over. Furthermore, he told Annie to not mention his name because he wanted to give Crystal a surprise.

Annie never thought that the heir of one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire would treat her so politely, and she was pleasantly surprised. She immediately acceded to Travis's request by calling Crystal and inviting her to the club.

At the moment, Crystal was walking next to Mr. Harrison with her head down. What happened tonight made her feel extremely embarrassed. However, what upset her the most was her wrong judgement.

She never thought that Matthew would make a big win at the conference! After her careful observation, she could tell that Matthew was at least a hundred times better than Travis!

He is powerful but he isn't arrogant or impetuous. Moreover, he keeps things lowkey, which makes him much better than the wealthy dudes! Did I just lose the opportunity of dating such a great person?

After Mr. Harrison finished handling matters at the venue, he turned to Crystal and said, "Crystal, I have to treat all the representatives of each state to dinner tonight. You should join me."

Hearing this, Crystal shook her head weakly and replied, "Forget it, I'm not going. I'm not in the mood!" Mr. Harrison could tell what she was thinking so he sighed and said, "You should stop blaming yourself. It's useless to force a relationship if it's not fated.

I only hope that you can learn a lesson from this and don't make any similar mistakes in the future. You have to understand and remember that you can't judge a book by its cover!"

Crystal slowly nodded. She would definitely remember the lesson she had learned from her mistakes this time.

"Well then, if you don't want to join me, you should head home now. Don't go out and play. You're not young anymore so you should stop going to nightclubs, understand?" Mr. Harrison said before he waved his hand to gesture her to leave.

However, Crystal was reluctant. "Grandpa, why are you so old-fashioned? I only go to nightclubs for fun. Dancing in the club and drinking wine with my friends help me relieve stress. Otherwise, I will be tense all day long. That isn't good for my health either."

Hearing this, Mr. Harrison frowned. "I'm not forbidding you from gathering with your friends but as the saying goes, a smart man will not enter treacherous grounds.

I don't deny that there are indeed many people who only go to clubs to relieve stress. However, you also can't deny that there are some people who go there with evil intentions. You might not be able to recognize danger straight away. What if you bump into those with bad intentions and something happened?"

Crystal smiled and replied, "Grandpa, you worry too much. I always go with my friends so nothing like that will happen."

Joseph waved his hand impatiently. "Anyway, you are not allowed to go there anymore. Hurry home!"

After Mr. Harrison advised Crystal, he left in a hurry. Crystal then picked up her phone and saw a message from Annie, where she invited her to go to the club.

After a moment of hesitation, Crystal accepted her invitation. She was feeling depressed tonight so she wanted to drink some alcohol to drown her sorrows.

Meanwhile, Leanna sent Matthew to Sasha's house and after they arrived, she pulled out a box.

"Mr. Larson, I got the Clemantis Grass that you wanted. When will my daughter's disease be cured?" Leanna asked anxiously.

Matthew took the box and glanced at it before he nodded and said, "You can inform the blood donor. Remember, the person's blood type must match your daughter's blood type. After the arrangements are made, I'll treat your daughter."

Leanna was overjoyed to hear this because her daughter's illness had troubled her for a long time. Now that there was finally hope that she could be cured, she was naturally happy.

After Matthew bid farewell to Leanna, he went upstairs. As soon as he opened the door, he saw the mess in the house.

James and Helen were sitting in the living room and they both looked worried. However, when they saw Matthew, they were stunned.

"Matthew, why are you back?" Helen asked in surprise.

They thought that Matthew would definitely lose the competition and be killed after the conference ended. They didn't expect him to return. When Sasha heard noises, she immediately pushed her bedroom door open and walked out. As soon as she saw Matthew, she burst into tears and hurriedly ran over to hug him.

"Matthew, are you okay? I'm sorry... I know what I did was selfish but I can't watch Demi die! No matter what, I'll share all the burden with you. Regardless of the amount of debt, I'll help you pay it even if I have to sell Cunningham Pharmaceuticals and work for my whole life!"

Hearing this, Helen frowned and said, "Sasha, stop talking nonsense. Cunningham Pharmaceuticals isn't fully owned by you. Do you really think you can sell it because you want to?

By the way, Matthew, why did you return? Did you come here to hide because you lost the competition and have nowhere to go? I'm warning you, you better not drag us into your mess!"

Anxious, Sasha hurriedly said, "Mom, how can you say that? If it wasn't for Demi, would Matthew be threatened? Our family brought Matthew harm. What right do you have to blame him?"

Helen sneered, "Our family harmed him? Sasha, let him speak for himself. Even if Demi wasn't involved, could he have won? All the famous doctors from six states were there. How could he compete with them?"

Sasha shivered with anger. She never thought that her mother would be so ungrateful.

"Matthew, don't worry. No matter what happens, I'll bear the burden with you!" Sasha said loudly.

Hearing this, Helen instantly yelled, "Matthew, you have caused a huge disaster and brought trouble upon yourself, but here you are asking your wife to suffer with you. Are you even a man? If you have conscience, you would bear the responsibility yourself. Don't drag Sasha into your mess! If you really love her, you should give her a better life and not ask her to suffer together with you. Understand?"

Matthew sighed helplessly and muttered, "Helen, there's no need to be anxious. I didn't lose at the conference so what is there to suffer?"

The three people in the room were all dumbfounded and they looked at Matthew in a daze. After a while, Helen burst into laughter and said, "Matthew, have you lost your mind?

You didn't lose? Are you saying that you won? Don't tell me that your medical skills are even better than Dr. Ellis and Leonard's medical skills!"

Sasha was also shocked. "Matthew, what are you talking about? What do you mean when you say you didn't lose? Matthew, you don't have to worry. I'll be by your side no matter what!"

Matthew helplessly replied, "Sasha, I'm telling the truth. Eastcliff is the biggest winner of the conference this time!"

Sasha was stunned. Matthew doesn't seem to be lying. Could he really be telling the truth?

Meanwhile, James frowned. "Matthew, you saying that you didn't lose is already a big lie. How dare you say that Eastcliff is the biggest winner? What proof do you have? Were the famous doctors from all six southern states no match for the doctor you found? Who did you find? A reincarnation of Asclepius?"

Meanwhile, Helen roared with laughter. Then, with a look of contempt, she said, "If Eastcliff is the biggest winner, I'll walk backward from now on!"

Just then, the phone on the table suddenly rang. James casually picked up the phone and said, "Hello, may I know who you're looking for?"

An excited voice could be heard from the other side of the phone. "James, is that you? It's me, Jefford!"

James was surprised to hear his voice. "Jefford? What's the matter?"

Jefford was one of the shareholders of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

Back when Matthew founded the Eastcliff representatives, Jefford invested more than 10 million in it. He was one of the few people in the company who supported Matthew.

Jefford sounded extremely excited. "Where's Matthew? Is he home? Help me pass a message to Matthew and ask him to make some time for me. We're preparing to host a celebration banquet soon. Please tell Matthew that he must be there!"

James was confused. "What celebration banquet? How many people and who will be joining? Why must you invite Matthew?"

Jefford replied, "Haven't you heard? Eastcliff made a big win at the Six Southern States Medical Conference and won first place. The return we are getting for the money we invested is at least six or seven times. All the shareholders who have invested are planning to gather together to host a celebration banquet.

Well then, James, I'll stop talking to you now. We are heading out for drinks later. Tell Mr. Larson that he can choose anytime in the next two days for the celebration banquet. We can do it anytime. Tell him that he must come!"

After Jefford finished speaking, he directly hung up the phone. Meanwhile, James was dumbfounded and he stood frozen with the phone in his hand.

"What's wrong? What's the matter? What happened?" Helen asked anxiously.

After a moment of silence, James told them everything.

After hearing this, Sasha was overjoyed. "Matthew, you were telling the truth! Eastcliff is really the biggest winner! That's amazing! What great news!"

As for Helen, she had a look of disbelief on her face. With her eyes widened, she muttered, "How is this possible? How could they win? Why did they win? Is it possible that Jefford got it wrong?"

James shook his head and replied, "I don't think so. Jefford was there at the conference. Furthermore, he went with the other shareholders. Do you think that it's possible that they all got it wrong?"

Helen stared at Matthew intently and asked, "What happened? Tell me what really happened. Did you cheat?"

Sasha was furious to hear this. "Mom, how could you say that? Matthew won because of his abilities. How could you accuse him of cheating?"

Helen angrily yelled, "Nonsense! How is it possible that he won because of his abilities? What abilities does he have?

This is the Six Southern States Medical Conference we're talking about. Dozens of famous doctors participated in the competition. Tell me, what ability does he have that could help him win?"

Sasha was at a loss for words because she couldn't figure it out either. Just then, the phone on the table rang again.

After James picked up the phone, he instantly heard Eric's frantic voice. "James, you really are cruel! Why didn't you tell me that Matthew knows Dr. Ellis? He even asked Dr. Ellis to withdraw from Eastshire Representatives and join Eastcliff Representatives that he founded instead.

B\*stard! Eastcliff actually won! You are an unfilial son! How dare you trick me? You knew that he would win but you didn't tell me and let me sell all of my shares in Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. Do you know how much money I've lost? You b\*stard! I'm disowning you!"

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 385 Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 385

Eric's voice was so loud that even Helen, who was standing beside James, heard everything he said, causing her to be completely stunned. At the moment, the two of them didn't even care that Eric was angry.

After James hung up the phone, he hurriedly asked, "Matthew, do you really know Dr. Ellis? Did Eastcliff win the competition because of Dr. Ellis?"

Matthew had no choice but to nod. After all, he couldn't tell them that he was the one who won. Only people who attended the conference knew what really happened at the competition.

Moreover, Matthew already asked Dr. Ellis to urge the participants to not spread word about him, so not many people knew about his medical abilities. Meanwhile, Sasha was ecstatic as she finally believed that Matthew won.

"That's great! Matthew, I knew that you would succeed!"

However, Helen was furious. "Matthew, how could you do this? You knew that you would win but you didn't tell us so we withdrew all our investments. If

Cunningham Pharmaceuticals had invested 200 million, we would have gotten at least a billion. Those are all money! Our money! Matthew, what have you done?"

Matthew instantly frowned. Doesn't Helen feel ashamed?

"Helen, I did ask you to invest in us at that time. It was you who withdrew the investment!" Matthew replied calmly.

Helen angrily roared, "We withdrew the investment because we thought that you wouldn't win. Since you already knew you would win, why didn't you stop us?"

Hearing this, Sasha was annoyed. "Who said that we didn't stop you? Don't you remember that you threatened me with death so that I would withdraw the investment? What right do you have to blame Matthew now?"

All of a sudden, Helen was at a loss for words, but she quickly recovered and furiously said, "At that time, I indeed asked you to withdraw the investment but that was because I didn't know who would win! Matthew, y-you are so cruel. You knew that you would win but why didn't you tell us?

If only you told us that Dr. Ellis was helping you, we wouldn't have withdrawn the investments. You purposely didn't tell us because you want us to suffer, right?"

Matthew was speechless. Helen really can think of a million ways to put this on me.

However, Sasha spoke up and said, "Mom, you can't blame Matthew for this. How could he tell you in that situation? Was he supposed to tell you that Dr. Ellis would help him? Besides, Eastshire hired Leonard so it was not certain whether Dr. Ellis could win! Secondly, if outsiders heard about the news, they might've gone against Matthew. Wouldn't that have brought trouble upon him?"

Helen anxiously replied, "Am I an outsider? We are a family. Why can't he let us know?"

Pouting her lips, Sasha replied, "Mom, I think Matthew did the right thing. This was a matter of great importance. Matthew did the right thing by not simply disclosing information. Once the news is leaked, it'll affect tens of billions of funds. Who can afford that?

Furthermore, at that time, Matthew begged you to invest in his plan but you didn't trust him. Who else can you blame other than yourself?

Mr. Jefford and the others believed in Matthew and took a huge risk to invest in him so they deserve to have the rewards they earned. You said that you're Matthew's family but you don't even trust him. It's your own fault that you didn't make this money!"

Helen shivered in anger. "How could you say that? Why are you siding him instead of your own parents?!"

Sasha replied, "I'm just stating the facts. Am I wrong? Shouldn't we be reasonable?"

Helen was so infuriated, she couldn't speak.

Just then, James suddenly yelled in horror, "Wait a minute. Matthew, how did you win? Didn't Sasha call you and tell you that you were not allowed to get onstage?

Travis is keeping Demi hostage. They threatened us and told us that they will kill Demi if you make a move, but you asked Dr. Ellis to treat the patients and even won the competition. What's going to happen to Demi?"

As soon as Helen heard this, she fell to the ground and started wailing. "Demi, my baby Demi! Matthew, you devil! You killed my daughter!"

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Hearing this, Sasha was annoyed. "Who said that we didn't stop you? Don't you remember that you threatened me with death so that I would withdraw the investment? What right do you have to blame Matthew now?"

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Furthermore, at that time, Matthew begged you to invest in his plan but you didn't trust him. Who else can you blame other than yourself?

Mr. Jefford and the others believed in Matthew and took a huge risk to invest in him so they deserve to have the rewards they earned. You said that you're Matthew's family but you don't even trust him. It's your own fault that you didn't make this money!"

Helen shivered in anger. "How could you say that? Why are you siding him instead of your own parents?!"

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As soon as Helen heard this, she fell to the ground and started wailing. "Demi, my baby Demi! Matthew, you devil! You killed my daughter!"

Even Sasha's expression changed instantly.

Dad's right. Matthew asked Dr. Ellis to treat the patients. Doesn't that mean that Demi will definitely be killed?

At that instant, the joy she felt immediately disappeared and her heart turned cold. She wouldn't be able to accept it if her sister really died.

Matthew replied, "Don't worry, I already asked someone to rescue Demi!"

Hearing this, Sasha immediately let out a sigh of relief.

However, James asked with his brows furrowed, "You rescued her? Then where is she now? Why don't I see her?"

Matthew calmly replied, "I suppose she'll be back soon."

Helen screamed in anger. "Matthew, listen to me closely. If anything happens to my daughter, I'll chase you to the ends of the earth! Hurry up and bring my daughter back. Do you hear me?"

Sasha hurriedly said, "Mom, there's no need to panic. Matthew already asked someone to rescue Demi. This means that Demi is definitely safe now. We just have to wait patiently. I'm sure she'll be back soon."

Furious, Helen yelled, "How can I not panic? This is my daughter we're talking about! How can I stay calm? Sasha, why are you like this? Demi is your sister but you're not worried at all. Why do I have an ingrate as my daughter?"

Sasha was infuriated. "Mom, how could you call me an ingrate? If I'm not worried about Demi, would I have called Matthew? You two are just mean! After I made that call, you never cared about what might happen to Matthew and kept talking about Demi. Do you know how he would have ended up if he stayed put and lost? All you can think of is Demi. Which of you is concerned about Matthew? Now that he's back home, you two blame him for winning! Will you only be happy if Matthew dies?"

The more Sasha spoke, the more angry she was. In the end, tears rolled down her cheeks as she felt really aggrieved. After making that call to Matthew, she had been filled with guilt.

Now that her parents were treating Matthew cruelly, she couldn't take it anymore.

James and Helen looked embarrassed.

Seeing this, Matthew consoled her, "Sasha, I'm fine. No matter what, I should share the responsibility of family affairs with you. Everyone's okay now and that's what matters!"

Helen instantly chimed in, "He's right. Matthew is standing here alive and well, so what else do you want us to do? On the contrary, Demi is not back yet. Shouldn't we be worried about her?"

Sasha waved her hand weakly in response as she really couldn't reason with Helen anymore. Just then, the door of the house was suddenly pushed open. Everyone looked over and saw Demi and Liam walking in with scars all over.

Helen immediately screamed and said, "Demi, you're back! Are you okay? Do you know how worried I was?!"

James and Sasha also ran over and they anxiously checked Demi's condition.

Demi pulled her parents' into her arms and wailed. The amount of torture she suffered over the past few days scarred her so badly, she didn't want to remember it for the rest of her life. After a while, Demi calmed down.

Seeing this, Helen anxiously asked, "Demi, Matthew said that he sent someone to rescue you long ago. Why are you back so late?"

Liam replied, "We went to treat our wounds first. Later, we took a bath and put on some clean clothes before we came here."

Everyone was surprised to hear this. Then, Sasha nodded and said, "Matthew, the man that you sent is a pretty thoughtful person."

Just then, Demi saw Matthew and she screamed as she pounced on him.

"Matthew, you'll pay for this!"

She ran up to Matthew and stretched out her hand to claw and tear his clothes.

Seeing this, Matthew quickly dodged her and Sasha hurriedly stopped her. "Demi, what are you doing? It was Matthew who sent someone to rescue you!"

Demi screamed frantically as she struggled to rush toward Matthew.

"He sent someone to rescue us? That is something he is supposed to do! If it weren't for him, would we have to suffer such torture? All of this happened because of him! I was locked in a dog cage for a few days and almost died there. It's all because of him!"

James and Helen hurriedly went over to hold her back. With a frown, James asked, "Demi, what really happened? Tell me so I can help you decide what to do!"

Meanwhile, Helen was glaring at Matthew angrily and she gritted her teeth and said, "Matthew, you really brought harm to my daughter! Demi, what did he do? Tell us everything. I'll do you justice even if I have to die!"

Sasha also looked at Matthew strangely. She really couldn't figure out what could Matthew do to harm Demi.

Demi sobbed as if she was extremely aggrieved and said, "We were captured by the Hughes because of him..."

Hearing this, Sasha was immediately annoyed and she angrily roared, "Demi, you have to speak responsibly! Do you think that we don't know that you fell into the trap yourselves? You went there on your own accord and that was how you were captured! Travis told us himself! Don't even think about framing Matthew!"

Demi was startled and she looked slightly embarrassed. Indeed, she wanted to shift all the blame onto Matthew and she never thought that her family already knew the truth.

After a moment of silence, Demi gritted her teeth and said, "I haven't finished talking yet. You're right, we went to find Travis. We only wanted to explain the situation to him because we didn't want the Hughes to become enemies with us. However, because he offended Travis, he vented his anger on us and kept us there. Matthew, you should be the one to suffer! Instead, Liam and I suffered for you. Don't you think it's your fault?"

Matthew was at a loss of words. How can this be my responsibility?

Meanwhile, Sasha was infuriated. "Demi, don't you have a conscience? Nobody forced you to suffer for Matthew! You went there on your own two feet! If you didn't run over to look for Travis, none of this would have happened. If Travis has a grudge against us, why didn't he capture us and lock us in dog cages?"

After a moment of silence, Demi got furious out of embarrassment and roared, "Sasha, what do you mean? Why did we go and find Travis? It's because of you and this family! According to you, both of us had nothing to do so we purposely went over to seek death, right? We deserve it, right? Sasha, do you have any conscience?"

Sasha gritted her teeth and said, "Stop talking nonsense because I know you. It's all because you're not willing to give up on your dream of becoming wealthy and you were trying to befriend one of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire."

With her face reddened, Demi screamed, "Sasha, you have no conscience!"

Sasha instantly rebuked, "Yes, I have no conscience! However, at least I'm not the kind of person who pretends that they didn't see someone drug my family member's drink and even deliberately urges her to drink it!"

This made Demi speechless. All of sudden, she whipped around and ran to the window. "I don't want to live anymore! Whatever I do is wrong and whatever your loser husband does is always right! Forget it, just let me die! What's the use of living?"

Helen hurriedly held Demi in her arms and anxiously said, "Sasha, how can you speak to your sister like that? She's your little sister. Can't you be more tolerant with her? Do you have to make us mad to feel satisfied?"

Sasha trembled with anger as she had always tolerated Demi ever since they were young. However, nobody had ever thought about her feelings, and now, she was not going to give in for the man who loved her!

At that moment, James suddenly slammed his fist on the table and roared, "Are you done fighting? You haven't stopped fighting ever since you came back! Do you think I'm dead and the master of the family is gone?"

Everyone in the room was stunned. Then, Helen hurriedly said, "Honey, Demi is right..."

"Shut your mouth!" James scolded angrily. "Demi, this time I support your sister. You indeed did the wrong thing. Travis almost r\*ped Sasha last time but you still ran to find him! Is there something wrong with your brain? Are you desperate to kill your sister?"

Sasha was shocked. She never thought that there would be a day when her father would speak for her. Meanwhile, Demi lowered her head and said nothing because after all, she was deliberately causing trouble. If both her parents supported her, she would definitely make an even bigger fuss. However, now that James wasn't supporting her, she couldn't make a scene.

"James, can't you be careful of the things you say?! Demi is badly hurt. Why are you still scolding her? Can't you feel sympathy for your child?" Helen said angrily.

However, James furiously rebutted, "Since ancient times, loving mothers raised spoiled children! It's your fault for spoiling her. Let me put this straight! Whoever is responsible for this matter will have to bear the consequences. Demi, this time, it's your fault and you can't deny that Matthew saved your life. Hurry up and thank him!"

Hearing this, Demi was annoyed. "Dad, you want me to thank him? On what grounds? He's just a loser, so why should I thank him? Besides, the person who saved me is someone Stanley sent over and not him. What does he have to do with my rescue?"

James was infuriated. "If Matthew didn't contact Stanley, do you think Stanley will give a crap? Do you really think you're that important? If you really are capable, why don't you call Stanley right now?"

Demi muttered something under her breath and didn't talk back to James. After a while, she said with a reluctant look on her face, "Mom, say something!" Just when Helen was about to speak, she saw James warning her with a glance.

Helen was slightly startled but she quickly said, "Demi, I think your father is right. You shouldn't have gone to find Travis. Furthermore, Matthew was the one who rescued you. Hurry up and thank him!"

Demi was stunned. Even my mother won't support me?

"I don't want to! Why should I thank him?! I will never thank him no matter what!" Demi shouted again and again.

James directly slammed his fist on the table and stood up. "If you don't thank him, I'll beat you up to teach you a lesson, you unfilial girl! Besides, I haven't settled the account with you yet regarding what happened to your sister!"

Demi shivered in fear. Seeing that Helen wasn't going to help her, she finally gave in. Gritting her teeth, she angrily muttered, "Thank you, Matthew!"

Hearing this, James angrily yelled, "Is this how you are supposed to express gratitude?"

Helen waved her hand and said, "Enough. The child is heavily injured. What else do you want her to do? We'll always remember that Matthew helped us and learn

from our mistakes. Matthew, you shouldn't hold a grudge against her either. After all, Demi is much younger than you both."

Matthew nodded with a soft smile but deep down, he was speechless.

Demi is only less than two years younger than us. How is that much younger? It's obvious Helen is still siding with Demi. However, I can't figure out James's reaction. Why did my father-in-law, who always despised me, suddenly change his attitude?

In an earnest tone, James said, "Demi, Matthew saved your life this time. You must remember this. From now on, you have to be polite to Matthew whenever you see him, understand? He's our family and our relationship with each other will always be stronger than the relationship we build with outsiders!"

Demi was confused. What's wrong with my father? Since when did he start treating Matthew as family?

Afterward, James asked Helen to cook a few dishes for a celebration. Matthew went to the kitchen to help but he was stopped by James.

"You are the hero of the day. How can I let you cook? Besides, Helen and I haven't cooked in a long time. You should just rest and let us show you our cooking skills today!" There was a bright smile on James' face as he spoke. Seeing this, everyone else in the house was confused.

After they entered the kitchen, Helen immediately closed the door and grumbled, "Honey, what are you doing? Why are you asking me to cook for that loser? He's not worth it! Furthermore, what were you thinking when you asked Demi to thank him? This incident is all his fault. If he didn't offend the Hughes, Demi wouldn't have been locked up in a cage."

Hearing this, James waved his hand and whispered, "You women are really short-sighted. Do you know what it means for us now that Matthew has won the competition? He brought tens of billions to participate in the competition. Now that Eastcliff won, do you know how much money he earned?"

Helen's eyes immediately widened. "Now it all makes sense. Matthew is probably filthy rich right now! I understand what you mean now. Honey, you really are far-sighted."

Hearing this, James chuckled and said, "This is why I said that Demi is ignorant. Why are you fighting with Matthew at a time like this? Demi could just ask Matthew for two hundred million to start a company and she would never have to worry about money ever again. However, she's stubborn and wasn't even willing to thank him. I'm telling you, you've spoiled her!" Helen blushed in embarrassment. "I didn't think of this just now! Why don't I talk to Demi and ask her to officially thank Matthew?"

James directly waved his hand and replied, "Forget it. If Demi goes to thank him again, it will look like we have a purpose. We should take it slow."

Meanwhile, in the bedroom, Sasha said in a soft voice, "Matthew, I'm sure there is something behind my father's change of attitude toward you. I suspect that he's planning something after he found out you won the competition. If they ask how much you earned later, tell them that you didn't earn any, understand?"

Matthew whispered, "Sasha, actually, I invested all three hundred million I had. Judging from the medical resources that were allocated to us, the three hundred million can almost rake in six or seven times the capital, so that's more than two billion. Should I hide this from them as well?"

Sasha immediately replied, "Of course you need to hide it from them! Don't you know my parents? They made a huge fuss about three hundred million last time. If they find out that you earned two billion, what do you think they'll do? Matthew, the three hundred million was compensation from the Jackson family to you. What you've earned is all yours. You can't let them take your money away and you have to think about your own future! Both of them are capable people but when they were supposed to help you, they dragged you down. Now that you've made money, they want a piece of it. What right do they have to do that?"

Matthew chuckled softly because he was happy that Sasha was concerned about him. Initially, he wanted to give the Cunninghams two hundred million to save the trouble of James and Helen harassing him, but after some careful thought, he felt that Sasha was right.

James and Helen were like bottomless pits and it didn't matter how much money he gave them. On the contrary, if he gave them money, James and Helen would definitely think that he secretly had investments behind their backs. If they started investigating and found out that the three hundred million wasn't used to compensate Old Mrs. Graham, there would be a riot, which was why it was better for him to keep it. Moreover, he needed a lot of money to rebuild the Larson family and it was time for him to start accumulating power!

James and Helen cooked a table of dishes and called the rest of the family members for dinner when they were done. James even pulled out a bottle of fine wine that he had treasured for a long time.

This wine was drunk once when Liam's parents came by so Liam had tasted it before, but Matthew didn't even know he had it. It was obvious that James was really giving his all.

After three rounds of toasting, James sensed that they had chatted enough so he smiled and said, "Matthew, I didn't expect you to be so close with Dr. Ellis.

No wonder you dared to make an investment of more than 10 billion. This time, the wealthy men of Eastcliff that invested with you all earned a ton of money. Sasha really has good foresight and didn't choose the wrong man to marry. Matthew, Helen and I are really proud of you!"

Helen nodded in agreement. "He's right! Jefford and the others even called to congratulate us. I estimate that Jefford probably made hundreds of millions this time. How about you, Matthew? How much did you earn?"

Hearing this, Liam and Demi instantly turned to look at Matthew. Just when Matthew was about to speak, Sasha interrupted him and said, "He didn't earn anything because he didn't invest any money after all. The people who earned money are the men that invested. Matthew is just a middle man."

Hearing this, James and Helen's expressions immediately changed.

"How could you not make any money? They've invested over 10 billion and the profit earned is a few times more than that.

However, you're saying that you didn't earn anything. Matthew, did you secretly stash the money away behind our backs?" Helen asked anxiously.

James hurriedly coughed a few times. It was then only Helen realized that she was a little too anxious, so she put on a smile at once and said, "Matthew, we are not greedy for your money. We're just worried about you! Besides, we are family. There's nothing that you can't tell us."

In a soft voice, Matthew replied, "Helen, I really didn't earn much. I only received some bonuses from the investors so I only have a few million."

A look of disbelief appeared on Helen's face. "How is that possible? Their investments have tripled or even quadrupled! The 10 billion has turned into tens of billions but they only gave you a few million? Do they see you as a beggar? Matthew, you... you're kidding me, right?"

James was frowning as well. He felt that Matthew was hiding a secret from them.

Just then, Sasha pouted and said, "Mom, do you think it's easy to earn a few million? Those wealthy men took huge risks. Besides, do you really think that Dr. Ellis would help without asking for anything in return?

Even though it looks like those men had only invested around 10 billion, they secretly spent way more money than that! Isn't this money considered an investment? They are already nice enough by giving Matthew a few million. The person who made the most money out of this is Dr. Ellis, understand?"

James and Helen glanced at each other and the both of them looked extremely upset. They had worked hard to please Matthew and made dinner just for the money. Now that they found out Matthew had no money at all, how could they accept it? Helen anxiously said, "But it still shouldn't be so little! You were the one who started this and made it work. Can't you ask them for more? If you asked them for more, I'm sure they would give it to you. Why were you stupid enough to only take whatever they offered?"

Hearing this, Sasha immediately said, "How could he ask them? At the beginning, we said that we would invest 200 million but in the end, we changed our minds when the conference was about to start. Because of this, Stanley bought a lot of our company's shares and took a great risk.

If we invested the 200 million back then, we would've earned more than one billion. It was you two who forced me to withdraw the investment. However, right now, you're asking Matthew to ask Stanley for money. Dad, Mom, if you were in Stanley's shoes, would you give Matthew money? Wouldn't you hate people who go back on their word?"

All of a sudden, James and Helen looked extremely embarrassed. In order to prevent Sasha from investing, they had made a huge scene; they kneeled before her and even threatened to jump off the building. In the end, Sasha finally withdrew the 200 million.

Moreover, at that time, in order to save on interest, they even distributed the 200 million to the shareholders who wanted to invest in Matthew. James and Helen had been extremely delighted then.

Everybody said that their plan had saved the company millions on interest, but who would've thought that Matthew would win? It was a shock to all of them!

Those shareholders who chose to invest in Matthew indeed made a lot of money. They even clamored to host a celebration banquet because of this while James and Helen were regretting not investing in him. They had just lost the opportunity to make billions!

When they thought back to how they forced Sasha to withdraw the investment, they blushed in embarrassment. They had no one to blame but themselves for missing out on earning billions.

After a while, Helen cleared her throat and said, "Saying all of this now is pointless because nobody can foresee the future. At that time, this investment didn't look promising. Your father and I made the decision that we thought was best for you. We didn't think that the investment would make money.

You can't blame us for this. Besides, we're now talking about Matthew's commission. Matthew, you should talk to Stanley again and see if you can ask for

more money. He has made tens of billions. It shouldn't be a problem for you to ask for a few hundred million!"

Sasha was so furious that her hands were trembling. "Mom, you really are good at ordering people around! Why don't you go and ask Stanley for a few hundred million?

Who says that he has to give someone a few hundred million because he earned a few billion? What if his investment failed? Would you compensate him for his loss?"

Helen was infuriated. "I'm talking to Matthew. This has nothing to do with you! Besides, do you think that the example you gave is the same with the situation right now? Matthew worked for him and as a result, he made a lot of money. Shouldn't he give Matthew some of it? Why are you talking about failed investments? This investment he made didn't fail!"

Sasha was speechless. She really couldn't reason with her mother.

With a sullen expression, James then said, "Matthew, you're not a child anymore, so don't be fooled by a few words. You've helped Stanley make a lot of money.

No matter what, this commission should be collected by percentage. You're a grown man so you should use your brain. You can't just do whatever other people tell you to do. Go and find Stanley tomorrow and ask him to give you a five percent commission."

Helen hurriedly nodded in agreement. Stanley made a few billion, so five percent would come to at least be a few ten million, right? With that amount of money, I can buy whatever I want.

However, Sasha was annoyed. "Dad, how can you ask Stanley to give Matthew five percent of his earnings?"

James angrily said, "Because it's the reasonable thing to do! Matthew helped him make a lot of money so why can't he give him commission?"

Hearing this, Sasha replied, "You should think about the risk he had to take for this investment. If his investment failed, he would lose everything. Would anyone give him money if that happened?"

Exasperated, James said, "Sasha, what are you trying to achieve? Why are you thinking about Stanley when you should think about your husband?

Since he chose to invest, he should know that there is a possibility of making a loss. The person who makes the investments should be the one who bears the responsibility. His loss doesn't matter to us."

Sasha replied, "I'm not thinking what's best for Stanley. I just think that your decision is wrong. Don't you know what kind of a person Stanley is? You're asking Matthew to ask him for a lot of money. Do you think Stanley is an idiot? If you anger him, wouldn't Matthew be in trouble?"

James frowned. "Matthew will only be reasoning with him, not riling him up. Besides, Matthew helped him to make a lot of money; he'll definitely be willing to give it to Matthew!"

Sasha waved her hand and said, "Regardless, I won't allow Matthew to go, and I won't let him take the risk!"

Suddenly, Demi sneered, "Wow, Sasha, you really do love your husband. Since when did Matthew become so delicate? What happened to him being brave when fighting against the Jacksons and the Hughes?

You can give your all to protect your reputation, but now that we're asking you to do something for the family, you turn into a coward and call it a risk!"

Sasha was furious. "Shut your mouth! If it weren't for you, the incident with the Hughes would never have happened!"

Upon hearing, Demi yelled angrily, "You really are thick-skinned! If it weren't for your husband, would I have to suffer? Matthew, I'm warning you. I'll never forgive you for this!"

Seeing that the two of them were about to start a fight, James slammed his fists on the table and roared, "Shut it! The decision has been made! Matthew, you'll talk to Stanley tomorrow."

With that, an angry James went back to his room and the dinner ended on an upsetting note. Sasha and Matthew returned to their room, and she gritted her

teeth as she sat on the bed angrily. "They really are too much. How can they do such a thing?

Matthew, you absolutely can't give in this time! If you do, they will only ask for more in the future. I know them too well!" Matthew nodded slowly, knowing that Sasha was right.

He then asked, "But we can't just sit back and do nothing at all, right?"

Sasha scratched her head and agreed, "You're right. We have to think of something. Otherwise, they'll annoy us to no end!" Giving it some thought, Matthew said, "What about this?

Let's start a company and tell them that it is a reward from Stanley. This way, Stanley will have rewarded me, just not in cash, and they have no reason to make a scene anymore. What do you think?"

Sasha's eyes lit up. "That sounds like a great idea."

"Does that mean you're willing to support me?" Matthew asked with a smile.

Sasha replied in a heartbeat, "Of course! I'll support you no matter what!"

Upon hearing that, Matthew felt all warm and fuzzy inside, and he couldn't help but pull Sasha into his arms. To have someone like Sasha as my wife, what more can I ask for?

Meanwhile, Sasha blushed profusely and was about to speak when Matthew's phone suddenly rang. He answered the phone only to hear Joseph crying on the other end. "Mr. Larson, I beg you. Please save Crystal. I beg you..."

Startled, Matthew asked. "Calm down, Mr. Harrison. Tell me what happened. I'll definitely help you!"

Joseph replied in a trembling voice, "Mr. Larson, I-I feel ashamed to ask for your help... But I only have one granddaughter and she's my only reason for living... S-She was captured by Travis, and he made it clear that he wants you to personally head over, otherwise... O-Otherwise, he'll cut Crystal up into pieces... I've already asked Master Newman for help and he has contacted the Hughes, but Travis won't even pick up their calls... He's going all out now and I really have no other choice..."

Matthew frowned. Has Travis gone mad? How can he do such a thing in Eastcliff? Does he want to die here? He won't even answer calls from the Hughes, so this means that he's going against them. In that case, he's going to lose the Hughes' protection!

Matthew started making plans in his mind. Travis was a dangerous and ruthless person. After suffering such a big loss this time, he wouldn't let it go and would definitely find the opportunity to take revenge.

It was impossible for Matthew to be on his guard all the time. If he was careless and something bad happened to Sasha or Natalie, he would never be able to forgive himself. Which was why the best solution was to completely make Travis disappear, just like how he dealt with Xavier! And this was the perfect opportunity.

"Don't worry, Mr. Harrison. Leave it to me; I'll save your granddaughter!" Matthew said lightly.

Travis laughed coldly. "Crystal Harrison, are you telling me what to do? Do you need me to hang your grandfather up so that you understand who's the boss around here?"

Upon hearing, Crystal immediately started to panic. Her grandfather wouldn't be able to handle the pain. Just then, Annie said in a trembling voice, "Young Master Hughes, t-this matter doesn't concern us... How about you let us go?"

Crystal was furious. "Annie, how can you be so shameless? You were the one who pushed me toward Travis back then! It was also you who tricked me and let Travis capture me. But now you're asking to leave? Do you even have a conscience?"

Annie refused to be deterred. "Crystal, stop painting yourself as an innocent child. What do you mean by me being the one who pushed you toward Travis? If you didn't want to do it, could I have tied you up and thrown you over my shoulder?

From the beginning, you were the one who went on and on about taking us to meet one of the heirs of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastshire. How can you deny that you weren't planning to get close to Young Master Hughes all along?"

Crystal was at a loss for words because Annie was right, but the latter wasn't finished. "And don't you dare say that I tricked and lured you to the nightclub! Did I point a gun at you? It was you yourself who wanted to go! Besides, everytime you asked me out for drinks, when did I ever reject you?

Hmph, Miss Harrison, how innocent and pure do you think you are? Don't forget, I know everything about the boyfriends that you had! Innocent and pure? Pfft! With no less than three boyfriends in your college years, how pure do you think you are? How dare you blame me?"

Crystal's face flushed red in embarrassment. After all, she had been portraying herself as an obedient daughter in front of her family. Everything Annie just said had exposed her in an instant, making her feel ashamed. At that moment, Joseph was completely dumbfounded.

He never thought that his granddaughter would have dated so many men. Now that he thought about it, she was not worthy of Matthew at all!

Meanwhile, Travis stood to one side and applauded. "This is entertaining! Women are really interesting once they go against each other. Wow, Crystal, I didn't know that you were just pretending all along. Tsk! How dare a fickle woman like you even dream of marrying into a wealthy family?

Do you take the heirs of the Ten Greatest Families in Eastshire as fools? Not only are you no match for us, but more importantly, which heir would marry a woman who fools around with men?"

Gritting her teeth, Crystal blushed and said nothing. Her reputation was completely ruined. Turning to Joseph, Travis smirked as he said, "Mr. Harrison, you're asking Matthew to save such a woman? Frankly, I would pity Matthew if he were to die here!"

Mr. Harrison's face flushed with anger and he was heartbroken. He couldn't believe that the granddaughter whom he loved the most had become such a different person.

Suddenly, they heard a voice. "Travis, it's time to end this!" Everyone turned around to see Matthew standing at the door, goodness knows since when. Seeing this, a look of shock appeared on Travis's face and he yelled, "How did he get in here?"

In fact, Travis had arranged many men to guard the perimeter and it was this very reason that Billy couldn't rush in. If Billy forced his way in, Travis would kill Crystal and go down with her.

This was why Billy didn't dare to attack. Matthew, on the other hand, had entered without a sound and this alarmed Travis. He didn't know that Matthew already dealt with all the men standing guard outside.

At that moment, his underlings all had silver needles in their important meridian points and they couldn't move at all.

Travis' subordinates that were standing beside him quickly rushed over and surrounded Matthew. Meanwhile, Travis grabbed Crystal by the neck and lifted her up, holding a dagger to her neck. "Larson, I can't believe that you came. Is it really worth risking your life to save a vain and fickle woman like her?"

Matthew slowly walked to the center of the room and raised his voice, "As a matter of fact, I don't know Miss Harrison very well. The reason I came is because Mr. Harrison has helped me a lot, which is why his problems are my problems!

Travis Hughes, let's stop with this nonsense. Since I'm already here, let Mr. and Miss Harrison go now, and we'll settle the matter between us."

Travis burst into laughter. "Matthew, do you really think you can bargain with me at a time like this?" To which Matthew replied, "Travis, do you really think that your people can kill me?"

Travis retorted, "Oh, Larson, you think too highly of yourself! Do you know who these people are? Let me get this straight. They are martial art masters and are personally trained by the Hughes. All of them are experts at fighting! Oh, and I know that you can fight, but compared to them, you're nothing!"

Matthew chuckled. "I'm not planning to fight them. Travis, you better think wisely. I might not be a match for them, but if I wanted to run, they may not be able to stop me! Moreover, do you know how many people are outside right now?

If Mr. Newman finds out that you went against your word and didn't set Mr. and Miss Harrison free, do you think he'll have the patience to wait any longer? This

is Eastcliff. No matter how strong these people around you are, are you a match for Mr. Newman?"

Travis was startled. He mulled over his options before he gritted his teeth and said, "Matthew, I'll let them go if you want me to. However, I have to tie you up first! Otherwise, if you run after I set them free, I'll be left with nothing."

Hearing this, Joseph started to panic and he said anxiously, "Mr. Larson, d-don't listen to him. Travis wants to take your life. If you are tied up, you'll definitely die. I'm old and I won't have many years left ahead of me. As for Crystal... She brought this upon herself. Don't risk it for our sakes... Leave us, Mr. Larson. Let Mr. Newman come save us!"

Upon hearing that, Crystal was terrified. Even though her reputation was ruined, she didn't want to die. She trembled as she looked at Matthew and started to wonder whether this man would choose to save her. As expected of him, Matthew didn't hesitate and nodded in agreement.

"No problem! You can tie me up first before letting them go. Travis, I hope that you will keep your promise; Mr. Newman is watching. If you tie me up but don't set them free, he will rush in immediately."

Travis gritted his teeth and signaled to his men. They surrounded Matthew and pulled out the cowhide rope that they had prepared beforehand, tying him up firmly. During the whole process, Matthew didn't struggle nor resist.

Seeing this, Joseph couldn't help but cry out, "Mr. Larson, d-don't listen to him... Hurry up and leave while you still can! It's not worth it to risk your life to save us!

Mr. Larson, your life is more important than ours. You must not take risks for us...I'm sorry, Mr. Larson. I shouldn't have called you..."

Crystal was also dumbfounded. She never thought that the man whom she regarded as savage and vulgar, not to mention ungentlemanly, would be so responsible!

It made her think about the so-called gentlemen that she knew and she realized none of them could compare to Matthew.

Matthew is a real man!