Chapter 288

Stanley looked livid with rage but he couldn't come up with anything to refute them. Only he himself as well as several others knew how excellent Matthew's medical skills were. As the members of the Ten Greatest Families were not aware about it, they would not believe it no matter how hard Stanley tried to convince them.

At that juncture, Matthew spoke, "Gentlemen, all of you will know whether I can win at the medical conference by giving me a chance to try. I can make a pledge for all of you here—if I am defeated in the medical conference, my life will be all yours."

Master Sandel jeered right away. "Matthew Larson, do you think your life is that valuable? This is a business which is worth up to ten billion and every year, the medical association can bring in around two to three billion profit for us. Are you trying to convince us to use such a staggering sum of money as a stake to bet with your life? Are you even worth the money?"

Because of Matthew's relationship with Leanna, Master Sandel had always found Matthew an eyesore. Therefore, there was no doubt he would make full use of this chance to taunt and mock Matthew the best he could.

Looking bleak, Matthew advised, "Master Sandel, I don't think you should make your stance too absolute. Today, I'm asking for a favor from all of you here. If you guys are willing to offer me help, I'll keep that in my mind. But, if you refuse, I'll remember it too!"

Everyone burst out laughing at once. "Oh, it seems like you're one who holds grudges! But, so what? Are you going to set yourself against all of us in the future? Mr. Larson, we're here just because you're a friend of Master Newman's. But, you have to remind yourself that you aren't him! Your favor means nothing to all of us!"

Master Sandel rose to his feet and bellowed, "Let's go! Let's not waste our time talking with that crap!"

When he reached the door, he stopped in his tracks suddenly to cast a glimpse at Matthew. "Larson, you'd better listen to me carefully! Stay as far away as possible from Leanna in the future because I don't want people to start talking about how a member of our family has an affair with a kept man! I think you know what I mean!"

With an icy look, Matthew challenged him, "Master Sandel, is your power extensive enough to control that?"

Master Sandel scoffed, "You may give it a try. Mind you, my family is way more superior to some other families!"

The master of the Jacksons looked slightly offended because it was very obvious that Master Sandel was mocking his family but he did not voice out his displeasure. The Jacksons had suffered a substantial loss after what had taken place between them and the Hughes. At the moment, they couldn't even be sure whether they could still remain part of the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff.

The masters of the rest of the families all rose to their feet and left the room in between laughter. The way they stared at Matthew was brimming with contempt as if he was an idiot.

After watching them walk away, Stanley couldn't resist but to land a forceful punch on the table and cursed, "These bunch of gaffers are such bullies! Mr. Larson, shall we visit Master Newman to see whether he's willing to persuade them himself?"

Matthew shook his head and said, "Master Newman has helped me on too many occasions and I can't always rely on his help whenever I have a problem. President Carlson, can you think of any other ways to go about this?"

With a deep crease on his forehead, Stanley mulled it over for a long time before he stated in a soft voice, "There's another way I can think of, but I'm afraid this might be e-even more unlikely to work."

"What's that?" Matthew asked.

Stanley proposed, "If you can establish a new medical association to take the place of Eastcliff Medical Association, you will then have the full say in deciding the affairs in the medical industry in the city. With that, you will have no problem representing Eastcliff to join the medical conference!"

Matthew was stunned for a moment after listening to Stanley's suggestion. "C-Can this work? How does one establish such an association?"

Stanley continued, "Establishing the association itself is as easy as ABC. The more challenging part will be to replace the Eastcliff Medical Association—who owns an asset of almost 10 billion—to participate in the medical conference. Therefore, your association must own a fund of at least that amount before it can replace the Eastcliff Medical Association."

Matthew frowned, thinking that a fund of 10 billion was quite a significant sum.