

Chapter 311

After suffering a humiliation at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, Travis returned to the hotel and smashed everything in his room in a fit of rage.

Just as he was venting his anger, a man stepped into his room—he was Travis’ uncle, Xavier Hughes.

According to their family tree, Samuel was Travis’ uncle too.

“What’s going on? Why are you throwing a tantrum?” Xavier asked with a frown.

Travis plopped down on the sofa angrily and fumed, “It’s all because of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! Out of kindness, I visited them myself to dissuade them from participating in the medical conference and to invite Sasha Cunningham to the banquet, but that b*tch didn’t show me any respect at all. Not only that, they even beat up the men I brought with me because they outnumbered us! It’s very clear that they don’t take us seriously at all!”

With a crease on his forehead, Xavier waved his hands dismissively and advised, “Well, they are just a bunch of nobodies whom you should not care about. Don’t forget why you are here! The medical conference this time is going to be held in Eastcliff and you were sent by our family to spearhead the mission! I believe you know very well about the current condition of our family—if we can’t make it to the top three this time, our wealth and power will come last among the Ten Greatest Families! The reason we spent a huge fortune to hire Leonard the Acupuncturist is so that he can guarantee us a spot in the top three. As the successor to our family, you have to take this seriously because you are going to have the position of the future master of the family in your tight grasp if we succeed. Otherwise, Travis, I have to remind you that the Old Master has been paying a lot of attention to your two cousins too!”

Looking alarmed in an instant, Travis challenged through gritted teeth, “What does that old man mean by doing this? The master of the family has always been assigned to the eldest sons of every generation. Why is he supporting those two useless craps since I am the eldest son of my generation?”

Xavier’s face turned dark before he chastised, “Keep your mouth shut! Why haven’t you understood that a loose tongue might cause you a lot of trouble?!”

Travis scanned his surroundings in puzzlement. “Uncle Xavier, why should I be worried since only the two of us are here?”

Xavier waved his hands and rectified, “Whether someone is eavesdropping on us or not isn’t the issue. The point is, you have to watch your behavior and words as the successor chosen by our family. Since nothing is for sure yet, anyone could replace you and emerge as the master of the family anytime! You should be careful in everything you do before the day you become the master.”

Travis nodded impatiently and responded, “Fine, I got it. But Uncle Xavier, how should we deal with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals? That Larson guy has actually managed to establish a medical association so that he can represent Eastcliff in the medical conference. Obviously, they want to be independent from us and we can’t allow them to do so!”

Xavier sneered, “You don’t have to bother about that because I’m here exactly for this matter. I was worried that you might have screwed up but fortunately, I arrived just in time before you forced them to dissolve the medical association.”

Travis, who looked confused, questioned, “What does that mean? Uncle Xavier, are we allowing them to participate in the medical conference this time as a team independent from Eastshire? Isn’t that going to embarrass our family?”

Xavier shook his head and lamented, “You are so ignorant! All the cities in Eastshire are under the control of the Ten Greatest Families except Eastcliff. Our family only has a very weak control of the medical industry in Eastcliff mainly because of Billy Newman. This time, Stanley Carlson has put up Carlson Pharmacy, which is everything he has, as collateral to the bank for money to invest in the medical association. If they lose, it will be right and proper for us to take over the business in the medical industry of Eastcliff and even Billy will have no grounds to make an objection. This is a great opportunity—since Stanley is offering the entire Eastcliff to us himself, how can we reject him?”

Travis’ eyes glinted with excitement. “Uncle Xavier, this makes sense! Stanley Carlson is clearly paving his way to his own destruction!”

