"T-Then let's go to a cafe..." Ellie suggested timidly.

The man in glasses waved his hand and said, "It's inconvenient to have a discussion in a cafe. Instead, a hotel room is the best place because it offers the most privacy!"

"But—"

"No more buts!" he cut her off impatiently. "Do you want to save your mother or not? You'll have to do as I say if you want to save her."

She hesitated for a long while. Even though she wanted to save her mother badly, she was not a fool. Judging from the crude way he was staring at her and what he said about bringing her to a hotel room, it was obvious that he had no good intentions at all.

In a murmur, she said, "Forget it, I-I'll look for someone else..."

Her reply irritated him; she was this close to becoming his and there was no way that he would let her slip through his fingers. "Stop right there! Listen carefully. Dr. Ellis is a close family friend and he can treat your mother for my sake, but I can also make him do otherwise! There's no one here who can help you except me, so choose wisely!"

All the blood rushed to her face as anxiety overwhelmed her. It was beyond her imagination that this man was so shameless as to threaten her so brazenly.

"|-|..."

Seeing how panicky she was, the man in glasses inched in with a smirk. "You're a filial child, so can't you sacrifice a little to save your mother? Don't worry, as long as you come with me, I assure you that your mother will be safe!"

While he was speaking, he had sneakily placed his hand on her waist.

Startled, Ellie jumped back and said shakily, "D-Don't do this..."

However, her innocent expression just set his heart on fire and he grabbed her hand directly while threatening in a low growl, "Your mother will die if you take another step back! Do you wish for her death?"

Ellie's heart wrenched in sorrow. Did she really have to make such a sacrifice?

Tears of despair welled up in her eyes and he could tell that this young girl was about to give in.

He immediately moved closer to her and was about to hug her when he felt a tight grip on his throat and was lifted off the ground.

Before he realized what was going on, he was thrown aside roughly, causing him to tumble to the ground pathetically.

It was Matthew who was eavesdropping on them when he got close to them earlier.

Not wanting to trouble him, Ellie didn't tell him about what happened, but Matthew could not just walk away after running into this situation.

In just a second, this drew the attention of a small crowd and they gathered around.

"Is that him again? He's a real barbarian. Why is he beating up people wherever he goes? What does he take this place for?"

"Living at the lowest level of society, that's how people like him handle situations—with violence and brutality. Not a single trace of a gentleman's demeanor! How is a rogue like him invited to such a high-end event?"

The crowd started a discussion as they threw scornful looks at Matthew. In their eyes, they were upper class elites while Matthew and Ellie were the lower class and as insignificant as dust.

The situation caught Crystal's attention as well and she rushed over. When she saw what happened, her face fell and she yelled at him, "What are you doing, Matthew?"

"Why don't you ask this guy what he did?" he argued instead.

"I don't care what he did! You're in the wrong for beating someone else!"

"Miss Harrison is right!" a young man said loudly. "As civilized citizens, nobody beats up someone the moment another comes up to them! No matter what mistake he made, you shouldn't have hit him because that's the bottom line as a human!"

The clamor continued and Matthew waited composedly until they quieted down before saying nonchalantly, "Are you guys done? If you are, then I'm continuing!"

Once again, he walked up to the man in glasses and slapped him twice across the face. Falling to the ground, the man spurted out a mouthful of blood along with a few teeth.

Everyone was shocked because they did not expect that Matthew would hit him again under such circumstances.

"Matthew!" Crystal cried out angrily. "H-Have you lost your mind? How dare you hit him again? Do you really think that I wouldn't dare to throw you out of here?"

"Aren't you going to ask me why I beat him up?" he asked calmly.

Furious, Crystal shouted, "Why should I ask you that? Do I even need to? You're in the wrong for striking him! Matthew, apologize to him this instant and if he forgives you, we can let this matter rest!"

Matthew knitted his brows, thinking about how conceited Crystal was.

Seeing how the matter had blown up, Ellie chipped in hurriedly, "Miss Harrison, t-this is all my fault. Let m-me apologize to that man. Sir, I'm really sorry. Please be the bigger person and d-don't mind us. I'm begging you, please let us off..."

Scrambling to get up, the man in glasses lashed out, "No way! Listen carefully. I'll never forgive you for what you did this time! Crystal, you have to give me a satisfactory answer or else I'll inform Dr. Ellis that he can save his trip here! I would like to see how you can go on with the conference without him!"

"What's your relationship with Dr. Ellis?" Annie asked anxiously.

With a smug face, he snorted, "Even though Dr. Ellis is a family friend, I address him as Uncle Ellis!"

"What?!" the crowd gushed in shock.

Crystal's face turned pale; Dr. Ellis was the key figure of this conference and many were here solely for him.

If he was not coming, then the conference would be cancelled.

Throwing Matthew a furious glare, she fumed silently, This is a huge mess!

"H-How would you like to resolve this issue, then?" she asked politely.

The man twisted his face into a snarl. "You want me to forgive him? I will if you tell him to kneel down and kowtow in apology!"

He's going overboard! Crystal thought with tightly knitted brows.

"You can't do it, can you?" he said arrogantly. "Cut the crap if you can't do it! Today, either he gets down on his knees or I'll send my uncle home! The decision is yours!"

The crowd began clamoring again.

"Since he has the guts to beat him up, then he should bear the consequences. So what if he has to kowtow? Isn't it normal for people in the bottom of society to do that?"

"Yeah, that girl did that earlier as well, so she can simply do the same again!"

"Miss Harrison, we'll be greatly disappointed if you can't even take care of this situation. If Dr. Ellis' nephew is leaving, then we'll leave with him!"

"Exactly, we'll all leave and ruin the conference if this matter is not resolved!"

The crowd created a racket to threaten Crystal and they were all targeting Matthew, trying to force him to go down on his knees and kowtow.

Looking at Matthew with a grim face, Crystal's gaze gradually turned firm as she said, "Matthew, clean up your own mess! Kowtow and apologize to him, and we can forget about this!"

The situation made Ellie panic and she interrupted, "Miss Harrison, this is all my fault. Let me be the one to kowtow. I—"

Before she could finish, Matthew pulled her to stand behind him and scoffed, "Crystal Harrison, I'll repeat myself one last time.

If it wasn't for the fact that you're Mr. Harrison's granddaughter, you're not even qualified to speak with me! What gives you the right to ask me to kowtow to him?"

Crystal was so infuriated that she almost suffered a stroke. "You're too arrogant, Matthew!" she riled. "Don't think that you can do as you please because my grandfather is backing you up. If the medical conference is ruined because of you, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

"So what? This bunch of trash isn't even qualified to attend this medical conference!" Matthew spat. His words immediately angered the crowd.

"How dare a mere janitor like you look down on us? You're the real trash and the real scum of society! It's humiliating to even be in the same room as you!"

"Did Mr. Harrison lose his mind? How could he get such a person to attend the conference?"

Boiling mad, Crystal paced over to Matthew and warned, "My word of advice to you is not to shoot your mouth off on the spur of the moment! Don't think that you're above the law just because Cunningham Pharmaceuticals is backing you up!

Everyone here is an important figure in the medical field from various states, and they could force Cunningham Pharmaceuticals to shut their doors if you offend them! You can still salvage the situation if you kneel down and apologize now. However, if you spoil the conference, you'll never ever get the chance to apologize again!"

Right at this moment, another commotion broke out from outside and someone exclaimed, "He's here! Dr. Ellis is here!"

Racing after one another, people rushed to welcome Dr. Ellis in excitement while Crystal stood there with a crestfallen face. So what would happen now that Dr. Ellis had arrived but the matter concerning his nephew had yet to be resolved?

The people who had been watching were sneering at Matthew, confident that he would meet his end with Dr. Ellis at the scene now! So what if Mr. Harrison had his back? He was nothing when it came to Dr. Ellis!

Then, Dr. Ellis walked through the entrance where everyone was waiting. With excitement on their faces, they all greeted him with simpering smiles.

"Hello, Dr. Ellis!"

"Great to finally meet you, Dr. Ellis!"

"I never imagined I'd have the honor to meet Dr. Ellis today. My life is now complete!"

All they could do was greet him, and nobody dared to get close to him because they knew they weren't qualified to do so.

Under everybody's stare, the man in glasses paced over and bowed to him. "Greetings, Uncle Ellis. My father sent me to pass his regards to you!"

Dr. Ellis paused for a moment. "Oh, you're Alan's son. How's your father doing?"

"Thanks to you, he's fine and healthy!" he replied.

Dr. Ellis nodded in acknowledgement and the man in glasses took the opportunity to walk next to him with his head held high.

Of all the people who greeted him, Dr. Ellis only responded to him, and that was a symbol of status by itself. Thereupon, nobody had any more doubts about his relationship with Dr. Ellis.

Completely ashen, Crystal stared at Matthew with a menacing look. "Matthew, look at what you've done! Leave this place right now! If you ruin the conference, I'll make sure you pay!"

However, her threats had no effect on him and it fueled her furiosity even more. Waving her hand, she gestured for the security. "Call the security and throw him out!"

Soon, Matthew found himself surrounded by a group of security officers who just rushed over. Putting on high airs, Crystal scorned, "Save yourself some embarrassment and walk out of here yourself, Matthew. Don't force us to throw you out!

Dr. Ellis is already here and my grandfather can't help you! Don't blow this up any further because you can't bear the consequences!"

However, the guy in glasses came over just then and smirked. "You can only dream about leaving now! You're dead now that my uncle is here. Do you have what it takes to pick a fight with me?"

Embarrassment washed over Crystal's face and she shot Matthew another angry look. "You didn't leave when you had the chance so you can't blame anyone. You totally deserve this!"

Looking at her from the corner of his eyes, a sarcastic smirk crept onto the corners of Matthew's lips. "Crystal Harrison, do you seriously think that it's your grandfather that has my back? You really have no idea about strength at all!" Subsequently, Matthew took a step forward and spoke so loud and clear that it reached Dr. Ellis, "Dr. Ellis, how are you?"

Trapped within the crowd, Dr. Ellis didn't notice Matthew who was in a corner of the room at first and he was startled upon hearing his voice. He twisted his head around quickly and the moment he saw Matthew, he beamed.

As everyone gasped in shock, he strided toward Matthew, bowed to him and greeted him enthusiastically with respect in his eyes, "I didn't see you there, Mr. Larson!"

Nobody could hide their astonishment at what they just saw.

What was going on?

Did Dr. Ellis know this hospital janitor? It seemed like they were more than just acquaintances. Dr. Ellis was so modest and respectful toward Matthew it was as though he was greeting a senior. What exactly was going on?

Dumbstruck, Crystal stared at Matthew in a daze. Could his real backing be Dr. Ellis?

But that didn't look like the case since Dr. Ellis seemed to hold him in high respect. It was clear as day to anyone that he was the one in need of Matthew.

Just what was Matthew's background and identity?

"Hi, Dr. Ellis. I'm here for some business," Matthew said.

"Oh, really?" Dr. Ellis' eyes sparkled. "May I be of any help?"

Matthew chuckled and said, "You can, actually."

"Just say the word, Mr. Larson!" he replied hurriedly.

Glancing at the man in glasses, Matthew asked, "Is this man your nephew?"

By now, the man in glasses was so terrified that he was trembling all over, muttering some gibberish but couldn't put a sentence together.

Dr. Ellis shook his head. "Only that his father is a patient of mine."

"I see." Matthew nodded knowingly. "I hope you won't mind that I beat him up earlier."

Shooting daggers at the man in glasses, Dr. Ellis said indignantly, "If it's you who beat him up, that just means he deserves it. How dare this insolent b\*stard offend you? Even death is too good for him! Somebody, take him away, break his legs and leave him on the streets!"

A group of men came up savagely and dragged him away, and nobody gave two hoots about his cries and pleas.

It was an order from Dr. Ellis himself, so who would have the guts to say anything?

Once more, everyone was shocked at how just one word from Matthew was enough to make Dr. Ellis break a man's legs with no questions asked.

It seemed as though he was a subordinate of Matthew's.

Chuckling, Dr. Ellis said, "Mr. Larson, let's not dampen our spirits over such an insignificant matter. Why don't we take a seat upstairs first?"

Matthew agreed with a nod and brought Ellie with him as Dr. Ellis led them upstairs. When he passed by Crystal, he gave her a bantering look.

The look on her face was complicated and unreadable. Initially, she was sure that he would be dead, but much to everyone's surprise, things had taken an unexpected turn!

Soon, Mr. Harrison finally returned and asked, "Where's Mr. Larson? You didn't anger him, did you?"

With reddened eyes, Crystal stammered, "Grandpa, wh-who exactly is Matthew?"

"I told you he's a highly important figure!"

"What do you mean?" she spat, upset at the situation. "What sort of important figure could a live-in son-in-law who's just a hospital janitor be?"

Furrowing his brows, Mr. Harrison asked solemnly, "Did you do something to offend him?"

When he saw that she merely clenched her jaw tightly without a word, he blew his top. "I can't believe it! I don't know what else to say to you. I was giving you an opportunity when I told you to take care of Mr. Larson! Do you know how much of an important figure he is? He even saved my life! In Eastcliff, even Billy, Timothy and Stanley have to show him some respect! And y-you actually offended him?"

Startled, she was not expecting that even these three big shots of Eastcliff had to respect Matthew.

Just how powerful is he?

"But h-he's merely a live-in son-in-law and a janitor. What right does he have?" she said indignantly.

"What right does he have, you ask?" Mr. Harrison said through gritted teeth. "Then tell me, what right do I have to be in my current position?"

"He can't be compared to you!" she replied frantically. "You're a great doctor in Eastcliff who has saved many lives! He's nothing but a hospital janitor who relies on his wife, and he is not qualified to be compared to you!"

Sighing, he shook his head and said, "You have no idea about strength at all."