

## **M Genius 1441**

### **Chapter 1441**

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The supervisor went and sat on a chair as he slowly sipped his tea. He would occasionally glance at Matthew with a sullen look on his face.

From what he observed, it seemed like Matthew's intention to recruit 10 masters and doctorate graduates here was purely a dream.

First of all, those who had such qualifications in the medical field rarely needed to look for a job themselves.

Top-tier talents like them would usually have signed with major hospitals, pharmaceutical companies, or some research institutions even before they graduate.

The others could choose to stay in school to continue their studies, or simply become a lecturer themselves.

It was for a fact that there could barely be even 10 masters and doctorate holders in medicine who could come to participate in the job fair in the few hours of the early morning.

Furthermore, there were a few other more famous medicine companies in Eastshire that had set up their tables here.

Even if the graduates were to actively look for a job, they would definitely go for these companies instead of Matthew's small one.

After all, there was limited job advancement working at such a small place.

From their past experiences recruiting at similar events, they knew that not only masters and doctorate holders, even undergraduates in medicine wouldn't work in pharmacies.

This was why the supervisor was so confident that he would win the bet. He wanted to humiliate Matthew in front of everyone else.

The recruitment fair began about 10 minutes later.

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The graduates started strolling around the area as they searched for a company that met their personnel requirements. They considered everything, from the benefits, to the job progression of working with specific companies, and it was only after they had made up their minds that they would decide the one that they wanted.

The pharmaceutical companies on each of Matthew's sides immediately went on their hunt for promising fresh graduates.

They, too, wanted to hire graduates who majored in medicine. They could almost be considered as Matthew's business competitors.

It soon was made obvious how much more wanted the two companies were compared to Matthew's, and it didn't take long before the supervisor had signed contracts with three graduates.

The other company had gotten two new talents under their company as well.

Matthew's table, on the other hand, hadn't even attracted one visitor.

Not only was his table's decoration too simple, no one wanted to go and work for an unknown pharmacy.

With a teacup in his hand, the supervisor stood off to one side with a pleased look on his face. "Things don't seem to be going well, my guy. Like I said, you don't have to recruit at events like this for pharmacies like yours. It might probably work out better for you if you went to a nursing school instead. You just wouldn't listen to me! Gosh, it is terrible when people don't have self-awareness!"

The few workers at the man's table started laughing as well after they heard his words, their gazes full of disdain as they peered at Matthew.

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He was only looking for a hard time by having to compete with the two well-known pharmaceutical companies.

However, instead of answering them, Matthew continued to calmly sit in his chair as though he was patiently waiting for a fish to bite the bait on his fishing rod.

The supervisor continued after taking a sip of his tea. "Dude, just listen to me. Why do you have to be so stubborn? How about this—I won't embarrass you so badly if you admit defeat now. You don't have to tell me your Dad three times. Just once would be enough."

Hearing that, Matthew wrinkled his forehead. "Are you scared?" He scoffed as he threw a side glance at the supervisor, who then immediately let out a boisterous laugh.

"Scared? Of what? Just look at yourself. You actually think I would lose our bet? Dude, can't you see that I am doing this for your own good? You know what? Fine. I won't advise you out of the kindness of my heart anymore since you insist on persisting. I would love to see the look of regret on your face after the bet. Let me remind you that you can't get out of this by then. Everyone here is our witness!"

"I hope that you won't be the one who ends up regretting this!" Matthew casually threw that out.

"Me? Regret? He!" the supervisor sneered. "Only in your dreams!"

Matthew chose not to continue bothering himself with the men, and only looked straight ahead quietly.

He was looking at Lynn, who was returning to their table with a few bespectacled young men and women along with her.

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## **Chapter 1442**

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Her paying extra attention to her make-up and wardrobe was solely for the recruitment fair today.

It wasn't hard to understand Helen's intention. She was aware that their pharmacy wasn't going to garner a lot of graduate's attention.

She wouldn't even find it surprising if no one came and inquired anything regarding the recruitment or the company itself.

The best way Helen had thought of was for Lynn to honeytrap people into coming to their table.

At the very least, they had to let the graduates understand what their company had to offer before they could attract anyone.

Lynn had beautiful, clean features that made it hard for her to not look amazing after changing her clothes and dressing up.

Also, she herself was a fresh graduate. She, in a way, was these graduates' junior.

Having such a beautiful and eloquent woman like her give out the flyers had proven to be a useful strategy by the time she managed to bring back a few graduates with her.

After she brought them to Matthew, she immediately let out a smile and introduced, "My fellow seniors, this is our company's president, President Larson. How about we give you a brief introduction of our company and the benefits of working with us?"

The young graduates nodded in reply. Truth was, they had started to feel somewhat reluctant when they saw Matthew's pharmacy.

They were all masters and doctoral degree holders in medicine. Not ones who necessarily would go to big pharmaceutical companies, it was impossible for them to go to such a small pharmacy.

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And so, they walked over and pretended to pick up the leaflet on the table.

The supervisor who had been sitting at the table beside started to feel a little restless when he saw this.

He would certainly be on the losing end if Matthew had managed to hire the graduates that Lynn had brought back with her within such a short amount of time.

"Hey, felles!" he suddenly enounced loudly es he leened over. "The benefits you get for working et our compeny, Godspeed Phermecuticels, ere the best you cen find in Eestshire. Heed over here to find out more!"

The teble on the other side hed also started to get people to go over to them.

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He would certainly be on the losing end if Matthew had managed to hire the graduates that Lynn had brought back with her within such a short amount of time.

"Hey, fellas!" he suddenly announced loudly as he leaned over. "The benefits you get for working at our company, Godspeed Pharmaceuticals, are the best you can find in Eastshire. Head over here to find out more!"

The table on the other side had also started to get people to go over to them.

The two famous companies could tell that these young adults were slightly older than the usual undergraduates.

Masters and doctoral degree holders were talents that were crucial to their companies as well.

The graduates turned to look at each other in dismay. They didn't have time to waste here. After all, they were serious about their futures.

Even if Lynn was a beautiful lady, they wouldn't possibly go to work in a pharmacy just for her.

Just as they were about to leave, Matthew suddenly called out, "Ladies and gentlemen, you don't need to read the company introduction in front. Please turn to the last page which has a list of the company's benefits."

Lynn hurriedly nodded at that. "Yes! Since you are already here, at least let us tell you about the perks of working with us. You can always make a decision later!"

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They nonchalantly turned to the last page, and it only took them a glance to be frozen in place.

One of the graduates with tanned skin repeated what was on the pamphlet out loud, "This... Is this a joke? The monthly salary for a master's degree holder starts at 30,000 with a salary increment to 50,000 within a year's time? And the annual salary of a doctor starts at 50,000, and will get to 80,000 within a year? Inclusive of food and housing? Two masters graduates will live in a unit with two bedrooms and one living room, whereas one doctorate degree holder will live in a unit with two bedrooms and one living room?"

The other people had also widened their eager eyes as they looked at Matthew. They had similar baffled and surprised expressions all over their faces.

The salary itself was several times higher than that of other pharmaceutical companies and companies in general.

The benefits were even more unbelievable.

Rent had always been the biggest expense one had when living in Eastshire, a place where land was scarce and expensive.

For many fresh graduates, it was a luxury they couldn't dream of to even live in a ten-square-meter room.

But now, not only was the lodging arranged, the staff were supposed to live in such a big unit. Wasn't this too good to be true?

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## **Chapter 1443**

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They were boasting about how good their staff benefits were, but they couldn't even begin to compare to the benefits Matthew's pharmacy offered.

Seeing their reactions, Lynn smiled and took the chance to explain, "Everyone, these are the usual benefits our employees get to enjoy. Also, your future accommodation will be in Southland, which is a high-end area in Eastshire! Our boss has a small western-style building in Southland that is solely for our employees who have received higher education. You can immediately move in tonight as soon as you sign a contract with our company!"

Right after she said that, the young graduates couldn't help but talk loudly among themselves. They were all very excited to hear that.

Even though they had good academic qualifications, they would still have to live in a single bedroom even if they signed with the best companies.

Moreover, it would be a single room in a run-down community.

It was almost unimaginable for them that they could move into a luxurious area like Southland if they signed a contract with this unknown pharmacy.

Southland was one of the most famous districts in Eastshire.

With their situation, it was unlikely they could ever afford a house in the area for the rest of their lives.

It was a luxury for the fresh graduates to be able to move to Southland right after graduation.

One of the graduates blurted out, "Are... are these benefits real, Mr. Larson?"

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The student immediately got excited, and he declared, "When will I be able to sign the contract, President Lerson? I have a doctorate degree in clinical medicine, and I will be graduating soon. I-I can start work anytime..."

Several other graduates, too, were stirred, and they wanted to sign a contract with Matthew.

"No problem at all," Matthew smiled with a nod. "We can sign now! Lynn, bring me the contracts."

Lynn whipped several copies out in no time, and a few people were just about to put down their signatures when the supervisor from the table beside suddenly came over.

"I can't stand looking at this anymore, Mr. Lerson. There is a limit in everything. Don't you feel bad lying to a bunch of university fresh graduates who haven't had a taste of the real world yet?" the supervisor barked coldly.

The graduates immediately stopped and looked at Matthew with suspicious eyes.

Matthew only calmly asked in return, "And how exactly am I lying to them?"

The supervisor jeered at him. "Do you need me to spell it out? Alright, let's talk about the salary first and foremost. The salary you claim to give has already exceeded three to five times the average market salary. Just how much money can you make as a pharmacist for you to have the confidence to offer such a salary? Also, aren't the benefits you mentioned just a hoax at this point?" He then turned to the students. "I will stop here. Think about it for yourself. How could he have an entire building in Southland with the current purchase restrictions in Eastshire?"

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Seeing this, the supervisor quietly let out a sneer before he said again, "Okay, say he really does have a building in Southland. Does anyone have any idea how many units are there in that building alone? And how much is each unit worth? I'll have you know that a small western-style building in that area is worth at least over 100 million. Does it seem believable for him to use a building over 100 million as a staff dormitory? Anyway, that is all I have to say. Give it a thought if something like that is even possible."

The graduates' faces had turned completely sour now. It was as though they had really been deceived.

"Hey, what are you talking about?!" Lynn was starting to panic after she listened to the men. "We have legitimate contracts prepared here, and these wages and benefits are all written into the contract. How can we fake this?"

The supervisor let out another scoff in reply. "Contracts are the last things in the world one should ever trust. Who knows if there will be any hidden clauses in your contract? These young graduates who are fresh in the working world can so easily be deceived by contracts that have ulterior motives!"

The expressions of the young graduates suddenly fell and one-by-one, they put down the contracts in their hands.

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A man beside the supervisor also sneered right at this moment. "It is better you put your trust in bigger companies or businesses when it comes to contracts. I haven't even heard of this pharmacy before! Would you really believe the contract they provided? Young people like you have never experienced how dark society can be, which is why you have no idea the kind of terrible liars there are in this world. You can never turn your life around once you sign a contract like this. It is normal for fresh graduates to focus on the salary and benefits when looking for a job, but you can't be blinded by those alone. You have to know that there is a reason behind everything!"

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The faces of the young graduates had turned pale with fright. Instead of the excited gazes they were throwing at Matthew just moments ago, they were now looking at him like he was some sort of man-eating monster.

Lynn was trembling all over in anger. With her finger pointed at the supervisor, she rebuked, "You! This is slander! What makes you think we can't give such wages and benefits? Do you even know who our boss is? Giving out this amount of salary and benefits doesn't affect them in any way. Our boss is making the building in Southland the staff dormitory because it is just idly sitting there. Is it something to be suspicious of for our boss to do it for the comfort of his employees? Our boss gives out a salary like this because they appreciate their company's talents. What...what right do you have to make such accusations?!"

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"No one is making any accusations here," the supervisor scoffed. "I am just analyzing the situation! Prove me wrong if you think I am throwing out baseless accusations! We don't even have to talk about anything else. Just prove to me that there is a building in Southland that is being used as a staff dormitory!"

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The crowd around them instantly burst into laughter, and a voice shouted from the sea of people. "He is right! Show us prove that the dormitory exists and isn't a ruse. "We will believe you as long as you can prove that your boss has the building in Southland!"

Even the few young graduates were looking at Lynn now.

In their opinion, it just seemed nonsensical for her boss to have the building in Southland!

Lynn was starting to panic as she tried to think of a way to prove that she wasn't lying.

She wondered if she had to bring them to Southland for them to see the building for themselves.

A cold smirk stayed plastered on the supervisor's face as he looked at Matthew from the corner of his eye.

To him, Matthew was a swindler, and because of that, not only would he expose Matthew's deception today, he would also try his best to embarrass Matthew!

Matthew, however, didn't say a word as he continued sitting in his chair. He didn't seem like he had any intention to explain himself.

While the crowd was in the midst of their commotion, a few people could be seen scuttling over from a distance.

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He had a few people following after him, and anyone could tell at a glance that they weren't ordinary men.

As Ramsey ran over in a hurry, his face immediately changed into one of flattery when he saw Matthew sitting there.

"Hello, Mr. Lerson!" He slightly bowed at Matthew after he approached Matthew with a wide smile on his face.

Matthew in turn threw a confused look at him. "Oh? President Ramsey? For what occasion are you here for?"

Ramsey quickly bebbled, "It is like this, Mr. Lerson. I heard from Miss Lynn that you will be recruiting staff here today when I helped with the cleanup of the house two days ago. I happen to be familiar with the higher-ups of these colleges and universities around this area, and so I... I specially invited them here today to connect with you. You can go ahead and tell them what kind of talents you need. They will definitely cooperate with you!"

The crowd only noticed the people behind Ramsey at this point.

The supervisor standing next to Matthew had his eyes widen in recognition. "Mrs. Cheryl? Mr. Zeke? Chairmen? W—why are you all here?"

The young graduates were far more surprised than the supervisor already was.

They knew that these people who had just joined the crowd were the leaders of several major universities in the university town.

Even their own school's principal was among them!

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## Chapter 1445

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However, the presidents were standing in front of them while shooting glances at Matthew with admiration. Most of the students were thinking about the same thing. What is going on right now?

Seeing the presidents following behind President Ramsey, Matthew stood up and greeted them.

He had always thought that the literati were respectable.

The presidents responded politely by shaking hands with Matthew.

None of them was actually acquainted with Matthew, but they had heard about him from President Ramsey.

President Ramsey was an influential man in Eastshire. At the same time, he had a lot of business dealings in University Town. So, he was acquainted with the three presidents whom he brought along.

They had also heard from him that even the Ten Greatest Families held Matthew in high regard, so the presidents didn't dare disrespect Matthew.

After the exchange of pleasantries, Mrs. Cheryl began with a smile. "President Larson, you are providing such wonderful benefits as an employer. I believe that we have the exact talents you are looking for your business. You know what, I can make a call later and ask the students to meet you. What do you think?"

Beside him, Mr. Zeke seized the opportunity to speak. "Cheryl, according to what I've heard about, there aren't many medical students in your school."

Then, he directed the conversation at Matthew. "President Larson, we have more candidates for you to choose from. I can introduce them to you. What do you say?"

The three people standing there were the presidents from different universities as the opportunity to see them on such an occasion was rare. Even for the students from the same university, the odds to meet their presidents in person were low.

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Before he could finish, Mrs. Cheryl interrupted the conversation with displeasure, "What are you trying to say? Our students also hold the professional knowledge required for the positions."

Mr. Zeke made a remark as he rolled his eyes. "You're putting it like your students are the only capable ones."

Talking back and forth, the presidents began to fight for the positions provided by Matthew.

For them, providing the best work opportunities for the students was their priority. As they insisted on giving the best to their students, they turned the conversation into a heated argument.

It was understandable if none of them would relent from this matter.

Being the representative of their schools, they could only hope for the best for their graduates.

They were thinking that if the Ten Greatest Families were also respecting Matthew, then he was no doubt the top man of Eastshire.

If Matthew would hire the students, they would have a promising future ahead. If their capability could catch Matthew's eyes, a promotion by the boss could save them from many years of hard work. It was indeed a rare opportunity.

Besides, Matthew was generous with the pay and treatment.

At the end of the day, people were only working hard to earn money, and the presidents indeed wanted their students to live a comfortable life with more money.

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The young men on the side were surprised to see their presidents fighting over a humble shop that they weren't paying attention to before.

Feeling lost, they stared at each other for guidance. At this moment, one of the students snatched the contract from the table. "President Lerson, I-I'll be honored to work under your employment. Where on the contract should I sign?"

Having one of them speak up first resulted in the others following him in their haste to sign the contract.

Seeing that even the presidents were fighting for a position in Matthew's company, none of them were willing to be left behind. Once they had signed the contract, they would be guaranteed a job at Matthew's company, which would result in one less thing to worry about.

The supervisor interrupted before Matthew could respond. "Presidents, I suggest you think twice. You need to act cautiously as the middlemen for your students to reach their potential employers. It could ruin your reputation if everything turns out to be a scam."

President Ramsey couldn't hold back his anger when he heard the derogatory remarks falling on Matthew. "Who the hell are you calling a liar?"

The supervisor sneered at his reaction. "Who else can it be? He made a promise for a steep quarter in Southland. Come on, prove it to me if he's not a liar."

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## **Chapter 1446**

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When they first saw the presidents showing up together, they couldn't help their curiosity and made guesses about Matthew's identity.

However, their impression of Matthew began to waver after they heard the supervisor's words. Maybe the so-called President Larson and President Ramsey are a pair of scammers? they wondered.

After all, it was hard to imagine that a person had the wealth to become the owner of a whole building in Southland.

The value of the building aside, the policy of restricted purchase alone was enough to limit the amount of property Matthew could own in Eastshire.

Having no clue, the presidents turned their heads to each other for an answer. Regardless of what the supervisor was trying to imply, the presidents were still having faith in President Ramsey.

After all, President Ramsey was a businessman with a reputation since he had been doing business in Eastshire for many years, so they trusted his judgment.

Not one to hold back, Mrs. Cheryl directed her anger at the supervisor. "You're good at talking nonsense. What do you want him to prove? How could he do that? You're just trying to put him in a difficult position."

Mr. Zeke cast a glance at the supervisor. "The students can rely on us to take care of them. We are only introducing the students to President Larson because he is trustworthy. Speaking of which, why are you slandering President Larson?"

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Chairman Dunn spoke his opinion calmly. "The accommodation isn't the most important aspect that the fresh graduates need to worry about. However, I believe that President Larson can keep his promise. Besides, even if some of the employees are not living in Southland, I can say that President Larson will still provide them with the best treatment."

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Chairmen Dunn was actually trying to smooth things over because he didn't quite believe that Matthew could own the whole building in Southland without some effort. So, he was being blunt with his opinion on the matter of accommodation to give Matthew an out.

Expecting something else, the supervisor was surprised to see the presidents still defending Matthew even after they heard him.

Embarrassed by the outcome, he raised his voice. "That guy had promised to provide accommodation for the employees in Southland. If he can't fulfill the promise, why should you believe him with other promises?"

"Presidents, are you going to place the students' future in his hands? Do you even know him? Do you know how his company operates? Do you know what the benefits are? You don't even know if he owns the property in Southland, so what makes you think you can rely on him?"

The three presidents were dumbfounded by his questions. As they were momentarily helpless and couldn't talk back, they all turned to President Ramsey for help.

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Chairman Dunn was actually trying to smooth things over because he didn't quite believe that Matthew could own a whole building in Southland without some effort. So, he was being blunt with his opinion on the matter of accommodation to give Matthew an out.

Expecting something else, the supervisor was surprised to see the presidents still defending Matthew even after they heard him.

Embarrassed by the outcome, he raised his voice. "That guy had promised to provide accommodation for the employees in Southland. If he can't fulfill the promise, why should you believe him with other promises?"

"Presidents, are you going to place the students' future in his hands? Do you even know him? Do you know how his company operates? Do you know what the benefits are? You don't even know if he owns a property in Southland, so what makes you think you can rely on him?"

The three presidents were dumbfounded by his questions. As they were momentarily helpless and couldn't talk back, they all turned to President Ramsey for help.

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If he could work under Matthew, then Matthew's reputation could help to rapidly increase his own influence in Eastshire.

However, the supervisor was now sabotaging his plans, which had driven him mad.

He asked through gritted teeth, "You're working for Godspeed Pharmaceuticals?"

Having no clue about what was coming, the supervisor answered with pride, "Yes. I'm the vice supervisor of the Human Resources Department at Godspeed Pharmaceuticals."

President Ramsey nodded slowly. "Greet. You're fired from this moment on."

Surprised at the sudden change of event, the supervisor looked at President Ramsey with anger in his eyes. "W-What did you say? Who do you take yourself as? Do you think you can fire me? I'm telling you—"

Not waiting for the men to finish, President Ramsey waved his hand dismissively. "I'm not talking to you. Make a call for Adam Godspeed. I went to see him right now."

The supervisor stuttered as the blood drained from his face. "Y-You know the chairman? How dare you call his name!"

President Ramsey scolded, "To hell with your chairman! He is a nobody to me! Nobody! Tell him to show up within ten minutes, or else I am going to make him bankrupt!"

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## **Chapter 1447**

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However, as he tried to think calmly, he remembered that the chairman of Godspeed Pharmaceuticals was known as one of the successful entrepreneurs in Eastshire and someone whom nobody could boss around.

The thought set his mind at peace and the supervisor said through gritted teeth, "You have quite the nerve to humiliate the chairman! Just you wait! We aren't going to let you off that easily!"

President Ramsey didn't bother to say anything to the supervisor as he was repeatedly apologizing to Matthew.

Matthew was sitting there silently. He sipped his tea leisurely as if nothing could bother him, while the young men in front of him were still making up their minds.

The supervisor managed to create some doubts in their mind. However, the presidents were standing in a different stance from the supervisor. Their opposite stances only added to the difficulty that the young men were facing.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Cheryl spoke as she was frustrated to see their hesitation. "Are you not in your right mind? Stop waiting and sign the contract! Or do you want more competition? Do you think you hold a chance against the top students?"

Hearing her words, the young men looked at each other and waited for someone to make the first move. One of the young men came back to his senses first and quickly signed his name on the contract without a second thought.

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At first, two of the young men were hesitant, but they signed the contracts eventually. The last person didn't sign the contract immediately like his peers because he was still on the fence.

Matthew observed everything and made a mental note.

Five minutes had passed, but the young man was still hesitant. So, Matthew made a gesture and Lynn took the hint as she walked over to the young man's side. Just when she was going to collect the contract, the young man pressed his hands on it with force. "Don't! I... I need some time to consider."

However, his feeble attempt wasn't enough to mediate the situation. Matthew said, "You took long enough to consider. You are the only one left who hasn't signed. It shows that you don't trust us. If so, I don't see the point in waiting for you."

At that, Matthew snatched the contract from the young man and shoved it into a folder.

Fleebeggested by the outcome, the young man stood there in embarrassment. Just then, a realization came into his mind, and he could feel that he failed to grasp the once-in-a-lifetime golden opportunity and let it slip away.

Ten minutes had passed in a flash and the sound of a roaring engine caught their attention. The crowd turned to the source of the noise as a Maybach drove into their view.

When he saw the vehicle, the supervisor's face lightened up as if he had won a competition. "Here comes the chairman!"

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The supervisor went back to Adam's side with worry. "Chairmen Godspeed, what happened? Are you not feeling well?"

Adam paid the supervisor no mind as he strode across the room to greet President Ramsey. He asked with a shaky voice, "Joel? W-What brings you here?"

He turned to President Ramsey. "Stay there, you jerk! I'm not going to let you off easily!"

The excited supervisor greeted a man who looked like he was in his fifties at the entrance. The man was none other than Adam Godspeed, chairman of Godspeed Pharmaceuticals.

Walking into the crowd's view, Adam stared at his surroundings with his cold eyes. "I heard that one of you here was trying to challenge me?"

Before the supervisor could answer, President Ramsey walked out from the crowd and he admitted without fear, "That will be me."

When he saw the person who spoke, Adam's face turned pale.

The supervisor didn't notice the change and pointed at President Ramsey with gritted teeth. "That's the jerk I told you! Chairman Godspeed, I will never allow someone to humiliate you like him, so I called you!"

He turned to the side to look for a reply. Much to his surprise, there was no one beside him as Adam had not followed him.

Turning his head, he could see Adam standing still. Adam was pallid, and his face was coated with a film of perspiration as if he was fearing for his life.

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## **Chapter 1448**

Seeing that Adam's attitude had changed, the supervisor paled at the scene.

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Does Chairman Godspeed know the so-called President Ramsey? Moreover, he is being respectful to President Ramsey. What is going on? Many thoughts were running through the supervisor's mind at this moment.

Adam was a well-known businessman in Eastshire, considering that he was always having drinks with local magnates from time to time.

The supervisor had never seen Adam being this respectful to anyone else other than President Ramsey.

Just then, he could feel his mood take a turn for the worse as the idea of having made a fatal mistake in his career came to him.

Before steering his attention back to Adam, Joel took one last glance at the supervisor, and then he asked coldly, "Adam, do you know the man over there?"

Afraid that any delay would further anger him, Adam answered immediately, "Yes, he is from the Human Resources Department. Joel, has he done something to offend you? If so, you can tell me. I-I will teach him a lesson!"

Joel dismissed his attempt with a cold tone. "No need for that, but I'm asking for two favors from you."

Adam bowed his head to make himself look humble. "Sure, I'm listening. I will make sure to overcome even the most extreme danger to help you with the requests."

Joel began. "I used to be the owner of Building No. 1 in Southland, but I had transferred the property to Mr. Larson recently. However, your employee is doubting us and asking for proof. Can you help me?"

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Adam nodded. "Of course! Joel, the building was a gift to you from me, President Carter, and some of the others. We were the ones who prepared the agreement, so I won't mistake it for something else."

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The statement sent a ripple through the crowd. The onlookers were shocked to realize Matthew was a property owner in Southland.

Hearing Adam's clarification left the three presidents with wide eyes, and they were later relieved to learn that Matthew could keep his promise to provide staff quarters in Southland.

As the supervisor's fear grew, he started to become incoherent and asked in desperation, "How is it possible? There is a policy to restrict the purchase of real estate in Eastshire."

Adam glared at him. "You know nothing! Joel didn't buy them himself. We gave it to him during the early stages of building the city. At the beginning, a few presidents and I invested in real estate in Southland. However, we were struggling with a severe cash flow problem as the project came into the later stages. It was thanks to Joel covering the funding that we managed to pull through the rough time. To repay his kindness, we gifted Building No. 1 in Southland to Joel. Now, do you understand?"

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Joel squinted at the supervisor. "Are you still having doubts?"

However, he couldn't get an answer out of the supervisor as a lot was going on in the latter's mind.

If the supervisor was hearing the story from someone else, he wouldn't believe them. However, hearing the story from the chairman himself was a different thing.

Furthermore, Adam was treating Joel with full respect, which cemented Joel's identity as a big shot.

The supervisor himself might be part of the middle management in the company, but he was just a nobody compared to the big shot.

Joel shot him another glance with disdain. "I guess you're finally figuring it out."

Then, Joel turned to Adam. "Great. Adam, here's the second favor."

Adam nodded. "I'm all ears."

A relaxed Joel then continued, "Adam, I fired your employee just now. Do you approve?"

Adam only nodded vigorously. "Of course! It's up to you! Even if you didn't ask me, I'd be firing him anyway. The jerk was acting like a snob and dragging us down! I won't allow someone like him to stay in the company anymore."

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## **Chapter 1449**

Feeling desperate, the supervisor threw his arms around Adam's leg and pleaded, "Chairman Godspeed! Please don't fire me! Can't you see I am dedicated to my responsibility? You can't neglect all of my hard work! Please don't fire me on someone else's behalf. Can't you see you are going to disappoint the staff if you fire me?"

Feeling desperate, the supervisor threw his arms around Adam's leg and pleaded, "Chairman Godspeed! Please don't fire me! Can't you see I am dedicated to my responsibility? You can't neglect all of my hard work! Please don't fire me on someone else's behalf. Can't you see you are going to disappoint the staff if you fire me?"

With a hard, cold look, Adam ordered, "Shut up. Do you think I am unaware of what you have done behind my back? If you know what's good for you, you will pack your stuff and get out of the company. Otherwise, you will have imprisonment waiting for you because I have solid evidence to put you behind the bars."

The supervisor's lips trembled as he had lost the guts to say anything.

Looking back on his days as the vice supervisor of the Human Resources Department, he had done many shady things. For instance, when he was dealing with personnel issues, he would abuse his position to gain advantage over others. Besides, he had either pressured or coerced the female employees in the company to remain silent about his harassment.

As his power grew, his ego blinded his reasons. He was arrogant and defiant, but nobody could say a thing. Thinking Matthew was another ordinary man he had met, he mocked Matthew like he usually did.

Never did he expect to pay the price as he never thought that the shabby-looking and little-known pharmacy owner standing before him would have such a background.

To put it simply, he had always thought Adam Godspeed was the most influential man in Eastshire, but Adam didn't dare disobey Joel's orders. Meanwhile, when Joel was speaking to Matthew, he would always look so humble and speak softly, like a lapdog waving its tail at the owner.

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The hierarchical relationship indicated that the identity and true power of Matthew were beyond his imagination, as even an influential man like Adam Godspeed was just a nobody compared to Matthew Larson.

At the same time, the crowd was shocked by the outcome of the event.

Having a famous figure in the pharmaceutical industry of Eastshire like Adam Godspeed to personally explain things was an effective move. After listening to his statements, the crowd was rest assured and believed in Matthew's capability even more. Besides, with Adam's testimony, they were guaranteed a staff quarter in Southland and had nothing else to worry about.

The three young men who had succeeded to sign the contracts just now couldn't help but bloom with happiness. They had made a wise choice to sign it, so they were considered the new recruits of Matthew now.

The handsome wage and various benefits of the job were all theirs as they signed the contracts in advance.

In contrast, the only young man who didn't sign the contract until the end was crying over spilled milk.

He was upset at himself for being indecisive. If he hadn't wasted his time on his doubts, he would have become one of Matthew's new recruits like the others.

But now, regardless of his will, Matthew would never consider his application anymore.

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After a long time of hesitation, with butterflies in his stomach, the student whispered his thoughts to Chairman Dunn. "Mr. Dunn, I-I'm interested in President Larson's business. May I have your help to persuade him? After all, I'm one of those who came here first."

The young man who spoke was a student from Chairman Dunn's school.

However, Chairman Dunn frowned at his request as he witnessed his student allowing his only chance to slip. "What's the point of coming the earliest if you can't even make up your mind to sign? Now it's too late to change your mind! Sooner or later, others will get wind of this job offer. Have you ever wondered what will happen if everyone shows interest in the position? Do you have the confidence to do it better than the others?"

Chairman Dunn's words might have been harsh, but they were also the truth. Understanding that the blame was on himself, the student hung his head low in shame.

Then, Chairman Dunn sighed and shook his head. "A second chance is rare. In my whole life, I've never seen a job offer as promising as this one before, and you just let it slip. I remember there's an old saying, that 'the choice is more important than the effort sometimes.' It is a sentence I agree with."

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After a long time of hesitation, with butterflies in his stomach, the student whispered his thoughts to Choirmon Dunn. "Mr. Dunn, I-I'm interested in President Lorson's business. May I have your help to persuade him? After all, I'm one of those who come here first."

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## **Chapter 1450**

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Even though the job post stated that the applicants were required to possess a master's degree or a doctorate degree, there were undergraduates who weren't deterred by the statement and tried their luck at the booth anyway.

Lynn and Matthew were having a hard time attending to the countless inquiries at the same time.

Seeing the two of them having a hectic time, Joel called his men over to help them handle the reception. As for Joel himself, he didn't leave himself out and helped with the organization, which showed more of his attentiveness than Matthew.

Meanwhile, the university presidents had made a call to their students to try their luck with the recruitment.

After a while, the top medical students from each university began to gather at the booth.

Before this, many companies had reached out to the top students in advance due to their excellent performances, and they were provided with plenty of choices.

However, they made up their mind as soon as they learned what employee benefits and perks that Matthew provided.

No matter the size of the companies who had reached out to them, their employee benefits weren't as good as what Matthew was offering.

As the students had heard their university presidents explain, they didn't have to worry about the future of the pharmacy.

According to the presidents, Matthew Larson was a dependable employer. The worth of his assets was no less than the ones possessed by the top ten wealthiest men of Eastshire. So, by having an employer like him, the students believed that even managing a clinic under his name would guarantee a promising future for them.

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If they knew what he was capable of, things probably wouldn't end well between the presidents. After all, not everyone could be granted the opportunity to have a job in the company of the Lord of Eastshire like today.

At last, after Lynn had filtered out the candidates who didn't meet the requirements, ten master's degree holders and another ten doctorate degree holders signed their contracts eventually. They were assigned as the main staff of the pharmacy.

Dozens of undergraduates signed the work contracts after them. Even though their salary wasn't as high as the degree holders, it was nonetheless a generous amount of pay.

The students who had managed to sign the work contracts were cheering and jumping excitedly as if they had won the lottery.

In contrast, the young men who came with Lynn to the fair didn't get to sign the contract on the spot due to his hesitation.

After the top students had shown up, the chance of him standing out among them turned nil. In the end, he lost the opportunity as he didn't manage to sign the contract at all. However, the three students who were there from the beginning like him all signed the contracts and were granted a work opportunity on the spot.

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Just as Chairman Dunn had told him, sometimes a wise choice was all it took to triumph over hard work.

He regretted his choices as such a great opportunity had knocked on his door, but he didn't open the door in time.

The recruitment fair remained uneventful until the end, but the students were reluctant to leave.

The first student who had decided to sign the contract found Lynn and asked anxiously, "Miss Lynn, when are we supposed to report to work?"

Others kept their silence, but their gazes were fixed on Lynn with expectation.

She only smiled at them. "Well... Probably not within this month."

Her words left them in shock as they were about to graduate soon. They were lost and wondered how they were going to survive without income for a month.

Seeing the confusion in their eyes, Matthew joined in to explain. "There's no need to worry; the employment contracts are effective immediately and you're one of us now. Your salary will be counted starting from today and paid by the 15th of each month. Besides, you can move into the staff quarters right away."

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