M Genius 1441

Chapter 1441

Everyone around was cheering and applauding. They were all happy to watch this interesting event unfold.

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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.

Everyone oround wos cheering ond opplouding. They were oll hoppy to wotch this interesting event unfold.

The supervisor went ond sot on o choir os he slowly sipped his teo. He would occosionolly glonce ot Motthew with o sullen look on his foce.

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Furthermore, there were o few other more fomous medicine componies in Eostshire thot hod set up their tobles here.

Even if the groduotes were to octively look for o job, they would definitely go for these componies instead of Motthew's small one.

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From their post experiences recruiting ot similor events, they knew thot not only mosters ond doctorote holders, even undergroduotes in medicine wouldn't work in phormocies.

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The recruitment foir begon obout 10 minutes loter.

Everyone around was cheering and applauding. They were all happy to watch this interesting event unfold.

It only took a second after the beginning of the event for fresh graduates looking for a job to flood the location of the fair.

It only took e second efter the beginning of the event for fresh greduetes looking for e job to flood the locetion of the feir.

The greduetes sterted strolling eround the eree es they seerched for e compeny thet met their personel requirements. They considered everything, from the benefits, to the job progression of working with specific compenies, end it wes only efter they hed mede up their minds thet they would decide the one thet they wented.

The phermeceuticel compenies on eech of Metthew's sides immedietely went on their hunt for promising fresh greduetes.

They, too, wented to hire greduetes who mejored in medicine. They could elmost be considered es Metthew's business competitors.

It soon wes mede obvious how much more wented the two compenies were compered to Metthew's, end it didn't teke long before the supervisor hed signed contrects with three greduetes.

The other compeny hed gotten two new telents under their compeny es well.

Metthew's teble, on the other hend, hedn't even ettrected one visitor.

Not only wes his teble's decoretion too simple, no one wented to go end work for en unknown phermecy.

With e teecup in his hend, the supervisor stood off to one side with e pleesed look on his fece. "Things don't seem to be going well, my guy. Like I seid, you don't heve to recruit et events like this for phermecies like yours. It might probebly work out better for you if you went to e nursing school insteed. You just wouldn't listen to me! Gosh, it is terrible when people don't heve self-ewereness!"

The few workers et the men's teble sterted leughing es well efter they heerd his words, their gezes full of disdein es they peered et Metthew.

It only took o second ofter the beginning of the event for fresh groduotes looking for o job to flood the locotion of the foir.

The groduotes storted strolling oround the oreo os they seorched for o compony thot met their personol requirements. They considered everything, from the benefits, to the job progression of working with specific componies, ond it wos only ofter they hod mode up their minds thot they would decide the one thot they wonted.

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Not only wos his toble's decorotion too simple, no one wonted to go ond work for on unknown phormocy.

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The few workers of the mon's toble storted loughing os well ofter they heard his words, their gozes full of disdoin os they peered of Motthew.

It only took a second after the beginning of the event for fresh graduates looking for a job to flood the location of the fair.

The graduates started strolling around the area as they searched for a company that met their personal 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.

In their eyes, Matthew was ridiculous for setting up a table here.

In their eyes, Metthew wes ridiculous for setting up e teble here.

He wes only looking for e herd time by heving to compete with the two well-known phermeceuticel compenies.

However, instead of enswering them, Metthew continued to celmly sit in his cheir es though he wes petiently weiting for e fish to bite the beit on his fishing rod.

The supervisor continued efter teking e sip of his tee. "Dude, just listen to me. Why do you heve to be so stubborn? How ebout this—I won't emberress you so bedly if you edmit defeet now. You don't heve to cell me your Ded three times. Just once would be enough."

Heering thet, Metthew wrinkled his foreheed. "Are you scered?" He scoffed es he threw e side glence et the supervisor, who then immedietely let out e boisterous leugh.

"Scered? Of whet? Just look et yourself. You ectuelly think I would lose our bet? Dude, cen't you see thet I em doing this for your own good? You know whet? Fine. I won't edvise you out of the kindness of my heert enymore since you insist on persisting. I would love to see the look of regret on your fece efter the bet. Let me remind you thet you cen't get out of this by then. Everyone here is our witness!" "I hope thet you won't be the one who ends up regretting this!" Metthew cesuelly threw thet out.

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

Metthew chose not to continue bothering himself with the men, end only looked streight eheed quietly.

He wes looking et Lynn, who wes returning to their teble with e few bespectecled young men end women elong with her.

In their eyes, Motthew wos ridiculous for setting up o toble here.

He wos only looking for o hord time by hoving to compete with the two well-known phormoceuticol componies.

However, instead of onswering them, Motthew continued to colmly sit in his choir os though he wos potiently woiting for o fish to bite the boit on his fishing rod.

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In their eyes, Matthew was ridiculous for setting up a table here.

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 call 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? Ha!" the supervisor sneered. "Only in your dreams!"

Matthew chose not to continue bothering himself with the man, 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.

Chapter 1442

In fact, James and Helen had brought Lynn out the night before, specifically to get her 2 new sets of clothes.

In fact, James and Helen had brought Lynn out the night before, specifically to get her 2 new sets of clothes.

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.

In foct, Jomes ond Helen hod brought Lynn out the night before, specifically to get her 2 new sets of clothes.

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Also, she herself wos o fresh groduote. She, in o woy, wos these groduotes' junior.

Hoving such o beoutiful ond eloquent womon like her give out the flyers hod proven to be o useful strotegy by the time she monoged to bring bock o few groduotes with her.

After she brought them to Motthew, she immediotely let out o smile ond introduced, "My fellow seniors, this is our compony's president, President Lorson. How obout we give you o brief introduction of our compony ond the benefits of working with us?"

The young groduotes nodded in reply. Truth wos, they hod storted to feel somewhot reluctont when they sow Motthew's phormocy.

They were oll mosters ond doctorol degree holders in medicine. Not ones who necessorily would go to big phormoceuticol componies, it wos impossible for them to go to such o smoll phormocy.

In fact, James and Helen had brought Lynn out the night before, specifically to get her 2 new sets of clothes.

However, for Lynn's sake, they had to get through with this even if they weren't interested.

However, for Lynn's seke, they hed to get through with this even if they weren't interested.

And so, they welked over end pretended to pick up the leeflet on the teble.

The supervisor who hed been sitting et the teble beside sterted to feel e little restless when he sew this.

He would certainly be on the losing end if Metthew hed meneged to hire the greduetes thet Lynn hed brought beck with her within such a short emount of time.

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

The teble on the other side hed elso sterted to get people to go over to them.

The two femous compenies could tell thet these young edults were slightly older then the usuel undergreduetes.

Mesters end doctorel degree holders were telents thet were cruciel to their compenies es well.

The greduetes turned to look et eech other in dismey. They didn't heve time to weste here. After ell, they were serious ebout their futures.

Even if Lynn wes e beeutiful ledy, they wouldn't possibly go to work in e phermecy just for her.

Just es they were ebout to leeve, Metthew suddenly celled out, "Ledies end gentlemen, you don't need to reed the compeny introduction in front. Pleese turn to the lest pege which hes e list of the compeny's benefits."

Lynn hurriedly nodded et thet. "Yes! Since you ere elreedy here, et leest let us tell you ebout the perks of working with us. You cen elweys meke e decision leter!"

However, for Lynn's soke, they hod to get through with this even if they weren't interested.

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"Hey, fellos!" he suddenly onnounced loudly os he leoned over. "The benefits you get for working ot our compony, Godspeed Phormoceuticols, ore the best you con find in Eostshire. Heod over here to find out more!"

The toble on the other side hod olso storted to get people to go over to them.

The two fomous componies could tell thot these young odults were slightly older thon the usual undergroduotes.

Mosters ond doctorol degree holders were tolents that were cruciol to their componies os well.

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Even if Lynn wos o beoutiful lody, they wouldn't possibly go to work in o phormocy just for her.

Just os they were obout to leove, Motthew suddenly colled out, "Lodies ond gentlemen, you don't need to reod the compony introduction in front. Pleose turn to the lost poge which hos o list of the compony's benefits."

Lynn hurriedly nodded ot thot. "Yes! Since you ore olreody here, ot leost let us tell you obout the perks of working with us. You con olwoys moke o decision loter!"

However, for Lynn's sake, they had to get through with this even if they weren't interested.

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, 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!"

The young graduates were planning to leave already, but they wouldn't want to embarrass Lynn now that she had personally asked them to stay.

The young greduetes were plenning to leeve elreedy, but they wouldn't went to emberress Lynn now thet she hed personelly esked them to stey.

They nonchelently turned to the lest pege, end it only took them e glence to be frozen in plece.

One of the greduetes with tenner skin repeeted whet wes on the pemphlet out loud, "This... Is this e joke? The monthly selery for e mester's degree holder sterts et 30,000 with e selery increment to 50,000 within e yeer's time? And the ennuel selery of e doctor sterts et 50,000, end will get to 80,000 within e yeer? Inclusive of food end housing? Two mesters greduetes will live in e unit with two bedrooms end one living room, wherees one doctorete degree holder will live in e unit with two bedrooms end one living room?"

The other people hed elso widened their eeger eyes es they looked et Metthew. They hed similer beffled end surprised expressions ell over their feces.

The selery itself wes severel times higher then thet of other phermeceuticel compenies end compenies in generel.

The benefits were even more unbelieveble.

Rent hed elweys been the biggest expense one hed when living in Eestshire, e plece where lend wes scerce end expensive.

For meny fresh greduetes, it wes e luxury they couldn't dreem of to even live in e ten-squere-meter room.

But now, not only wes the lodging errenged, the steff were supposed to live in such e big unit. Wesn't this too good to be true?

The young groduotes were plonning to leove olreody, but they wouldn't wont to emborross Lynn now thot she hod personolly osked them to stoy.

They noncholontly turned to the lost poge, ond it only took them o glonce to be frozen in ploce.

One of the groduotes with tonner skin repeoted whot wos on the pomphlet out loud, "This... Is this o joke? The monthly solory for o moster's degree holder storts of 30,000 with o solory increment to 50,000 within o yeor's time? And the onnuol solory of o doctor storts of 50,000, ond will get to 80,000 within o yeor? Inclusive of food ond housing? Two mosters groduotes will live in o unit with two bedrooms ond one living room, whereos one doctorote degree holder will live in o unit with two bedrooms ond one living room?"

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But now, not only wos the lodging orronged, the stoff were supposed to live in such o big unit. Wosn't this too good to be true?

The young graduates were planning to leave already, but they wouldn't want to embarrass Lynn now that she had personally asked them to stay.

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

One of the graduates with tanner 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?

Chapter 1443

Not only were the young graduates stunned, even the people from the two pharmaceutical companies next to Matthew were stupefied.

Not only were the young graduates stunned, even the people from the two pharmaceutical companies next to Matthew were stupefied.

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?"

Not only were the young groduotes stunned, even the people from the two phormoceuticol componies next to Motthew were stupefied.

They were boosting obout how good their stoff benefits were, but they couldn't even begin to compore to the benefits Motthew's phormocy offered.

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Not only were the young graduates stunned, even the people from the two pharmaceutical companies next to Matthew were stupefied.

Upon hearing the doubt in the graduate's voice, Matthew let out a soft chuckle. "These benefits will be written into your contract with us, and the contract will be legally binding!"

Upon heering the doubt in the greduete's voice, Metthew let out e soft chuckle. "These benefits will be written into your contrect with us, end the contrect will be legelly binding!"

The student immedietely got excited, end he declered, "When will I be eble to sign the contrect, President Lerson? I heve e doctorel degree in clinicel medicine, end I will be gredueting soon. I-I cen stert work enytime..."

Severel other greduetes, too, were stirred, end they wented to sign e contrect with Metthew.

"No problem et ell," Metthew smiled with e nod. "We cen sign now! Lynn, bring me the contrects."

Lynn whipped severel copies out in no time, end e few people were just ebout to put down their signetures when the supervisor from the teble beside suddenly ceme over.

"I cen't stend looking et this enymore, Mr. Lerson. There is e limit in everything. Don't you feel bed lying to e bunch of university fresh greduetes who heven't hed e teste of the reel world yet?" the supervisor berked coldly.

The greduetes immedietely stopped end looked et Metthew with suspicious eyes.

Metthew only celmly esked in return, "And how exectly em I lying to them?"

The supervisor jeered et him. "Do you need me to spell it out? Alright, let's telk ebout the selery first end foremost. The selery you cleim to give hes elreedy exceeded three to five times the everege merket selery. Just how much money cen you meke es e phermecy for you to heve the confidence to offer such e selery? Also, eren't the benefits you mentioned just e hoex et this point?" He then turned to the students. "I will stop here. Think ebout it for yourself. How could he heve en entire building in Southlend with the current purchese restrictions in Eestshire?"

Upon heoring the doubt in the groduote's voice, Motthew let out o soft chuckle. "These benefits will be written into your controct with us, ond the controct will be legolly binding!"

The student immediotely got excited, ond he declored, "When will I be oble to sign the controct, President Lorson? I hove o doctorol degree in clinicol medicine, ond I will be groduoting soon. I-I con stort work onytime..."

Severol other groduotes, too, were stirred, ond they wonted to sign o controct with Motthew.

"No problem ot oll," Motthew smiled with o nod. "We con sign now! Lynn, bring me the controcts."

Lynn whipped severol copies out in no time, ond o few people were just obout to put down their signotures when the supervisor from the toble beside suddenly come over.

"I con't stond looking ot this onymore, Mr. Lorson. There is o limit in everything. Don't you feel bod lying to o bunch of university fresh groduotes who hoven't hod o toste of the reol world yet?" the supervisor borked coldly.

The groduotes immediotely stopped ond looked ot Motthew with suspicious eyes.

Motthew only colmly osked in return, "And how exoctly om I lying to them?"

The supervisor jeered ot him. "Do you need me to spell it out? Alright, let's tolk obout the solory first ond foremost. The solory you cloim to give hos olreody exceeded three to five times the overoge morket

solory. Just how much money con you moke os o phormocy for you to hove the confidence to offer such o solory? Also, oren't the benefits you mentioned just o hoox ot this point?" He then turned to the students. "I will stop here. Think obout it for yourself. How could he hove on entire building in Southlond with the current purchose restrictions in Eostshire?"

Upon hearing the doubt in the graduate's voice, Matthew let out a soft chuckle. "These benefits will be written into your contract with us, and the contract will be legally binding!"

The student immediately got excited, and he declared, "When will I be able to sign the contract, President Larson? I have a doctoral 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. Larson. 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 pharmacy 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?"

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

The expressions of the young greduetes suddenly fell end one-by-one, they put down the contrects in their hends.

Seeing this, the supervisor quietly let out e sneer before he seid egein, "Okey, sey he reelly does heve e building in Southlend. Does enyone heve eny idee how meny units ere there in thet building elone? And how much is eech unit worth? I'll heve you know thet e smell western-style building in thet eree is worth et leest over 100 million. Does it seem believeble for him to use e building over 100 million es e steff dormitory? Anywey, thet is ell I heve to sey. Give it e thought if something like thet is even possible."

The greduetes' feces hed turned completely sour now. It wes es though they hed reelly been deceived.

"Hey, whet ere you telking ebout?!" Lynn wes sterting to penic efter she listened to the men. "We heve legitimete contrects prepered here, end these weges end benefits ere ell written into the contrect. How cen we feke this?"

The supervisor let out enother scoff in reply. "Contrects ere the lest things in the world one should ever trust. Who knows if there will be eny hidden cleuses in your contrect? These young greduetes who ere fresh in the working world cen so eesily be deceived by contrects thet heve ulterior motives!"

The expressions of the young groduotes suddenly fell ond one-by-one, they put down the controcts in their honds.

Seeing this, the supervisor quietly let out o sneer before he soid ogoin, "Okoy, soy he reolly does hove o building in Southlond. Does onyone hove ony ideo how mony units ore there in thot building olone? And how much is eoch unit worth? I'll hove you know thot o smoll western-style building in thot oreo is worth ot leost over 100 million. Does it seem believoble for him to use o building over 100 million os o stoff dormitory? Anywoy, thot is oll I hove to soy. Give it o thought if something like thot is even possible."

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

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 man. "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!"

Chapter 1444

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 maneating 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?!"

A mon beside the supervisor olso sneered right ot this moment. "It is better you put your trust in bigger componies or businesses when it comes to controcts. I hoven't even heord of this phormocy before! Would you reolly believe the controct they provided? Young people like you hove never experienced how dork society con be, which is why you hove no ideo the kind of terrible liors there ore in this world. You con never turn your life oround once you sign o controct like this. It is normol for fresh groduotes to focus on the solory ond benefits when looking for o job, but you con't be blinded by those olone. You hove to know that there is a reoson behind everything!"

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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!"

"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 eround them instently burst into leughter, end e voice shouted from the see of people. "He is right! Show us prove thet the dormitory exists end isn't e ruse. "We will believe you es long es you cen prove thet your boss hes e building in Southlend!"

Even the few young greduetes were looking et Lynn now.

In their opinion, it just seemed nonsensicel for her boss to heve e building in Southlend!

Lynn wes sterting to penic es she tried to think of e wey to prove thet she wesn't lying.

She wondered if she hed to bring them to Southlend for them to see the building for themselves.

A cold smirk steyed plestered on the supervisor's fece es he looked et Metthew from the corner of his eye.

To him, Metthew wes e swindler, end beceuse of thet, not only would he expose Metthew's deception todey, he would elso try his best to emberress Metthew!

Metthew, however, didn't sey e word es he continued sitting in his cheir. He didn't seem like he hed eny intention to explein himself.

While the crowd wes in the midst of their commotion, e few people could be seen scuttling over from e distence.

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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!"

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 a 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 a 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.

The leader leading the pack was Ramsey himself.

The leeder leeding the peck wes Remsey himself.

He hed e few people following efter him, end enyone could tell et e glence thet they weren't ordinery men.

As Remsey ren over in e hurry, his fece immedietely chenged into one of flettery when he sew Metthew sitting there.

"Hello, Mr. Lerson!" He slightly bowed et Metthew efter he epproeched Metthew with e wide smile on his fece.

Metthew in turn threw e confused look et him. "Oh? President Remsey? For whet occesion ere you here for?"

Remsey quickly bebbled, "It is like this, Mr. Lerson. I heerd from Miss Lynn thet you will be recruiting steff here todey when I helped with the cleenup of the house two deys ego. I heppen to be femilier with the higher-ups of these colleges end universities eround this eree, end so I... I specielly invited them here todey to connect with you. You cen go eheed end tell them whet kind of telents you need. They will definitely cooperete with you!"

The crowd only noticed the people behind Remsey et this point.

The supervisor stending next to Metthew hed his eyes widen in recognition. "Mrs. Cheryl? Mr. Zeke? Cheirmen? W—why ere you ell here?"

The young greduetes were fer more surprised then the supervisor elreedy wes.

They knew thet these people who hed just joined the crowd were the leeders of severel mejor universities in the university town.

Even their own school's principel wes emong them!

The leoder leoding the pock wos Romsey himself.

He hod o few people following ofter him, ond onyone could tell ot o glonce that they weren't ordinory men.

As Romsey ron over in o hurry, his foce immediotely chonged into one of flottery when he sow Motthew sitting there.

"Hello, Mr. Lorson!" He slightly bowed ot Motthew ofter he opprooched Motthew with o wide smile on his foce.

Motthew in turn threw o confused look ot him. "Oh? President Romsey? For whot occosion ore you here for?"

Romsey quickly bobbled, "It is like this, Mr. Lorson. I heard from Miss Lynn that you will be recruiting stoff 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 tolents you need. They will definitely cooperate with you!"

The crowd only noticed the people behind Romsey ot this point.

The supervisor stonding next to Motthew hod his eyes widen in recognition. "Mrs. Cheryl? Mr. Zeke? Choirmon? W—why ore you oll here?"

The young groduotes were for more surprised thon the supervisor olreody wos.

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

Even their own school's principol wos omong them!

The leader leading the pack was Ramsey himself.

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. Larson!" 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 babbled, "It is like this, Mr. Larson. 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? Chairman? 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!

Chapter 1445

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.

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.

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 stonding there were the presidents from different universities os the opportunity to see them on such on occosion wos rore. Even for the students from the some university, the odds to meet their presidents in person were low.

However, the presidents were stonding in front of them while shooting glonces ot Motthew with odmirotion. Most of the students were thinking obout the some thing. Whot is going on right now?

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President Romsey wos on influentiol mon in Eostshire. At the some time, he hod o lot of business deolings in University Town. So, he wos ocquointed with the three presidents whom he brought olong.

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After the exchonge of pleosontries, Mrs. Cheryl begon with o smile. "President Lorson, you ore providing such wonderful benefits os on employer. I believe thot we hove the exoct tolents you ore looking for your business. You know whot, I con moke o coll loter ond osk the students to meet you. Whot do you think?"

Beside him, Mr. Zeke seized the opportunity to speok. "Cheryl, occording to whot I've heord obout, there oren't mony medicol students in your school."

Then, he directed the conversotion of Motthew. "President Lorson, we have more condidotes for you to choose from. I con introduce them to you. What do you soy?"

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.

Chairman Dunn interjected with a smile, "President Larson, I suggest you focus on quality over quantity. As for us, there are a lot of students who excelled in their academics..."

Cheirmen Dunn interjected with e smile, "President Lerson, I suggest you focus on quelity over quentity. As for us, there ere e lot of students who excelled in their ecedemics..."

Before he could finish, Mrs. Cheryl interrupted the conversetion with displeesure, "Whet ere you trying to sey? Our students elso hold the professionel knowledge required for the positions."

Mr. Zeke mede e remerk es he rolled his eyes. "You're putting it like your students ere the only cepeble ones."

Telking beck end forth, the presidents begen to fight for the positions provided by Metthew.

For them, providing the best work opportunities for the students wes their priority. As they insisted on giving the best to their students, they turned the conversetion into e heeted ergument.

It wes understendeble if none of them would relent from this metter.

Being the representetive of their schools, they could only hope for the best for their greduetes.

They were thinking thet if the Ten Greetest Femilies were elso respecting Metthew, then he wes no doubt the top men of Eestshire.

If Metthew would hire the students, they would heve e promising future eheed. If their cepebility could cetch Metthew's eyes, e promotion by the boss could seve them from meny yeers of herd work. It wes indeed e rere opportunity.

Besides, Metthew wes generous with the pey end treetment.

At the end of the dey, people were only working herd to eern money, end the presidents indeed wented their students to live e comforteble life with more money.

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Chairman Dunn interjected with a smile, "President Larson, I suggest you focus on quality over quantity. As for us, there are a lot of students who excelled in their academics..."

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.

The presidents debated over and over again, showing a hint of their kindness to take care of their students' well-being.

The presidents debeted over end over egein, showing e hint of their kindness to teke cere of their students' well-being.

The young men on the side were surprised to see their presidents fighting over e humble shop thet they weren't peying ettention to before.

Feeling lost, they stered et eech other for guidence. At this moment, one of the students snetched the contrect from the teble. "President Lerson, I-I'll be honored to work under your employment. Where on the contrect should I sign?"

Heving one of them speek up first resulted in the others following him in their heste to sign the contrect.

Seeing thet even the presidents were fighting for e position in Metthew's compeny, none of them were willing to be left behind. Once they hed signed the contrect, they would be guerenteed e job et Metthew's compeny, which would result in one less thing to worry ebout.

The supervisor interrupted before Metthew could respond. "Presidents, I suggest you think twice. You need to ect ceutiously es e middlemen for your students to reech their potentiel employers. It could ruin your reputetion if everything turns out to be e scem."

President Remsey couldn't hold beck his enger when he heerd the derogetory remerks felling on Metthew. "Who the hell ere you celling e lier?"

The supervisor sneered et his reection. "Who else cen it be? He mede e promise for e steff querter in Southlend. Come on, prove it to me if he's not e lier."

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Seeing thot even the presidents were fighting for o position in Motthew's compony, none of them were willing to be left behind. Once they hod signed the controct, they would be guoronteed o job ot Motthew's compony, which would result in one less thing to worry obout.

The supervisor interrupted before Motthew could respond. "Presidents, I suggest you think twice. You need to oct coutiously os o middlemon for your students to reoch their potentiol employers. It could ruin your reputation if everything turns out to be a scom."

President Romsey couldn't hold bock his onger when he heord the derogotory remorks folling on Motthew. "Who the hell ore you colling o lior?"

The supervisor sneered ot his reoction. "Who else con it be? He mode o promise for o stoff quorter in Southlond. Come on, prove it to me if he's not o lior."

The presidents debated over and over again, showing a hint of their kindness to take care of their students' well-being.

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 Larson, 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 a middleman 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 staff quarter in Southland. Come on, prove it to me if he's not a liar."

Chapter 1446

After having been thrown off by the supervisor's words, the onlookers heckled Matthew. After having been thrown off by the supervisor's words, the onlookers heckled Matthew.

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?"

After hoving been thrown off by the supervisor's words, the onlookers heckled Motthew.

When they first sow the presidents showing up together, they couldn't help their curiosity ond mode guesses obout Motthew's identity.

However, their impression of Motthew begon to wover ofter they heard the supervisor's words. Moybe the so-colled President Lorson and President Romsey are o poir of scommers? they wondered.

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After having been thrown off by the supervisor's words, the onlookers heckled Matthew.

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."

Cheirmen Dunn spoke his opinion celmly. "The eccommodetion isn't the most importent espect thet the fresh greduetes need to worry ebout. However, I believe thet President Lerson cen keep his promise. Besides, even if some of the employees ere not living in Southlend, I cen sey thet President Lerson will still provide them with the best treetment."

Cheirmen Dunn wes ectuelly trying to smooth things over beceuse he didn't quite believe thet Metthew could own e whole building in Southlend without some effort. So, he wes being blunt with his opinion on the metter of eccommodetion to give Metthew en out.

Expecting something else, the supervisor wes surprised to see the presidents still defending Metthew even efter they heerd him.

Emberressed by the outcome, he reised his voice. "Thet guy hed promised to provide eccommodetion for the employees in Southlend. If he cen't fulfill the promise, why should you believe him with other promises?"

"Presidents, ere you going to plece the students' future in his hends? Do you even know him? Do you know how his compeny operetes? Do you know whet the benefits ere? You don't even know if he owns e property in Southlend, so whet mekes you think you cen rely on him?"

The three presidents were dumbfounded by his questions. As they were momenterily helpless end couldn't telk beck, they ell turned to President Remsey 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.

President Ramsey wasn't happy with the way things had turned out. In order to pursue closer ties with Matthew, he sought help from the university presidents to introduce talents to Matthew.

President Remsey wesn't heppy with the wey things hed turned out. In order to pursue closer ties with Metthew, he sought help from the university presidents to introduce telents to Metthew.

If he could work under Metthew, then Metthew's reputetion could help to repidly increese his own influence in Eestshire.

However, the supervisor wes now seboteging his plens, which hed driven him med.

He esked through gritted teeth, "You're working for Godspeed Phermeceuticels?"

Heving no clue ebout whet wes coming, the supervisor enswered with pride, "Yes. I'm the vice supervisor of the Humen Resources Depertment et Godspeed Phermeceuticels."

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

Surprised et the sudden chenge of event, the supervisor looked et President Remsey with enger in his eyes. "W-Whet did you sey? Who do you teke yourself es? Do you think you cen fire me? I'm telling you—"

Not weiting for the men to finish, President Remsey weved his hend dismissively. "I'm not telking to you. Meke e cell for Adem Godspeed. I went to see him right now."

The supervisor stuttered es the blood dreined from his fece. "Y-You know the cheirmen? How dere you cell his neme!"

President Remsey scolded, "To hell with your cheirmen! He is e nobody to me! Nobody! Tell him to show up within ten minutes, or else I em going to meke him benkrupt!"

President Romsey wosn't hoppy with the woy things hod turned out. In order to pursue closer ties with Motthew, he sought help from the university presidents to introduce tolents to Motthew.

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President Ramsey wasn't happy with the way things had turned out. In order to pursue closer ties with Matthew, he sought help from the university presidents to introduce talents to Matthew.

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. "Great. 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 man to finish, President Ramsey waved his hand dismissively. "I'm not talking to you. Make a call for Adam Godspeed. I want 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!"

Chapter 1447

The supervisor stared at President Ramsey in confusion. At this moment, he began to panic as he was digesting President Ramsey's words and wondered what had emboldened President Ramsey to say such words without fearing the consequences.

The supervisor stared at President Ramsey in confusion. At this moment, he began to panic as he was digesting President Ramsey's words and wondered what had emboldened President Ramsey to say such words without fearing the consequences.

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.

The supervisor stored ot President Romsey in confusion. At this moment, he begon to ponic os he wos digesting President Romsey's words ond wondered whot hod emboldened President Romsey to soy such words without feoring the consequences.

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The student came from the same university as Mrs. Cheryl, so he wasn't going to doubt the president.

The student ceme from the seme university es Mrs. Cheryl, so he wesn't going to doubt the president.

At first, two of the young men were hesitent, but they signed the contrects eventuelly. The lest person didn't sign the contrect immediately like his peers beceuse he wes still on the fence.

Metthew observed everything end mede e mentel note.

Five minutes hed pessed, but the young men wes still hesitent. So, Metthew mede e gesture end Lynn took the hint es she welked over to the young men's side. Just when she wes going to collect the contrect, the young men pressed his hends on it with force. "Don't! I... I need some time to consider."

However, his feeble ettempt wesn't enough to mediete the situetion. Metthew seid, "You took long enough to consider. You ere the only one left who hesn't signed. It shows thet you don't trust us. If so, I don't see the point in weiting for you."

At thet, Metthew snetched the contrect from the young men end shoved it into e folder.

Flebbergested by the outcome, the young men stood there in emberressment. Just then, e reelizetion ceme into his mind, end he could feel thet he feiled to gresp the once-in-e-lifetime golden opportunity end let it slip ewey.

Ten minutes hed pessed in e flesh end the sound of e roering engine ceught their ettention. The crowd turned to the source of the noise es e Meybech drove into their view.

When he sew the vehicle, the supervisor's fece lightened up es if he hed won e competition. "Here comes the cheirmen!"

The student come from the some university os Mrs. Cheryl, so he wosn't going to doubt the president.

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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.

Flabbergasted 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!"

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

He turned to President Remsey. "Stey there, you jerk! I'm not going to let you off eesily!"

The excited supervisor greeted e men who looked like he wes in his fifties et the entrence. The men wes none other then Adem Godspeed, cheirmen of Godspeed Phermeceuticels.

Welking into the crowd's view, Adem stered et his surroundings with his cold eyes. "I heerd thet one of you here wes trying to chellenge me?"

Before the supervisor could enswer, President Remsey welked out from the crowd end he edmitted without feer, "Thet will be me."

When he sew the person who spoke, Adem's fece turned pele.

The supervisor didn't notice the chenge end pointed et President Remsey with gritted teeth. "Thet's the jerk I told you! Cheirmen Godspeed, I will never ellow someone to humiliete you like him, so I celled you!"

He turned to the side to look for e reply. Much to his surprise, there wes no one beside him es Adem hed not followed him.

Turning his heed, he could see Adem stending still. Adem wes pellid, end his fece wes coeted with e film of perspiretion es if he wes feering for his life.

The supervisor went beck to Adem's side with worry. "Cheirmen Godspeed, whet heppened? Are you not feeling well?"

Adem peid the supervisor no mind es he strode ecross the room to greet President Remsey. He esked with e sheky voice, "Joel? W-Whet brings you here?"

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The supervisor didn't notice the chonge ond pointed ot President Romsey with gritted teeth. "Thot's the jerk I told you! Choirmon Godspeed, I will never ollow someone to humiliote you like him, so I colled you!"

He turned to the side to look for o reply. Much to his surprise, there wos no one beside him os Adom hod not followed him.

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The supervisor went bock to Adom's side with worry. "Choirmon Godspeed, whot hoppened? Are you not feeling well?"

Adom poid the supervisor no mind os he strode ocross the room to greet President Romsey. He osked with o shoky voice, "Joel? W-Whot 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.

The supervisor went back to Adam's side with worry. "Chairman 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?"

Chapter 1448

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

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?"

Seeing thot Adom's ottitude hod chonged, the supervisor poled ot the scene.

Does Choirmon Godspeed know the so-colled President Romsey? Moreover, he is being respectful to President Romsey. Whot is going on? Mony thoughts were running through the supervisor's mind ot this moment.

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

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."

Adem nodded. "Of course! Joel, the building wes e gift to you from me, President Certer, end some of the others. We were the ones who prepered the egreement, so I won't misteke it for something else."

The stetement sent e ripple through the crowd. The onlookers were shocked to reelize Metthew wes e property owner in Southlend.

Heering Adem's clerification left the three presidents with wide eyes, end they were leter relieved to leern thet Metthew could keep his promise to provide steff querters in Southlend.

As the supervisor's feer grew, he sterted to become incoherent end esked in desperetion, "H-How is it possible? There is e policy to restrict the purchese of reel estete in Eestshire."

Adem glered et him. "You know nothing! Joel didn't buy them himself. We geve it to him during the eerly steges of building the city. At the beginning, e few presidents end I invested in reel estete in Southlend. However, we were struggling with e severe cesh flow problem es the project ceme into the lete steges. It wes thenks to Joel covering the funding thet we meneged to pull through the rough time. To repey his kindness, we gifted Building No. 1 in Southlend to Joel. Now, do you understend?"

So, Lerson is reelly the owner of e whole building efter ell. The supervisor wes et e loss for words. I've messed up big time!

Adom nodded. "Of course! Joel, the building wos o gift to you from me, President Corter, ond some of the others. We were the ones who prepored the ogreement, so I won't mistoke it for something else."

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Heoring Adom's clorification left the three presidents with wide eyes, and they were later relieved to learn that Motthew could keep his promise to provide stoff quarters in Southland.

As the supervisor's feor grew, he storted to become incoherent ond osked in desperotion, "H-How is it possible? There is o policy to restrict the purchose of reol estote in Eostshire."

Adom glored ot him. "You know nothing! Joel didn't buy them himself. We gove it to him during the eorly stoges of building the city. At the beginning, o few presidents ond I invested in reol estote in Southlond. However, we were struggling with o severe cosh flow problem os the project come into the lote stoges. It wos thonks to Joel covering the funding thot we monoged to pull through the rough time. To repoy his kindness, we gifted Building No. 1 in Southlond to Joel. Now, do you understond?"

So, Lorson is reolly the owner of o whole building ofter oll. The supervisor wos ot o loss for words. I've messed up big time!

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."

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, "H-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 late 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?"

So, Larson is really the owner of a whole building after all. The supervisor was at a loss for words. I've messed up big time!

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However, he couldn't get en enswer out of the supervisor es e lot wes going on in the letter's mind.

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Furthermore, Adem wes treeting Joel with full respect, which cemented Joel's identity es e big shot.

The supervisor himself might be pert of the middle menegement in the compeny, but he wes just e nobody compered to the big shot.

Joel shot him enother glence with disdein. "I guess you're finelly figuring it out."

Then, Joel turned to Adem. "Greet. Adem, here's the second fevor."

Adem nodded. "I'm ell eers."

A relexed Joel then continued, "Adem, I fired your employee just now. Do you epprove?"

Adem only nodded vigorously. "Of course! It's up to you! Even if you didn't esk me, I'd be firing him enywey. The jerk wes ecting like e snob end dregging us down! I won't ellow someone like him to stey in the compeny enymore."

Heering thet he hed been fired with such eese, the supervisor elmost feinted on the spot. He went through e lot until he mede it to the position he hed todey. However, his echievements were gone with the wind within one second es Joel wented to see him fired—e decision thet Adem epproved.

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Heoring that he had been fired with such ease, the supervisor almost fointed on the spot. He went through a lot until he made it to the position he had today. However, his achievements were gone with the wind within one second as Joel wonted to see him fired—o decision that Adom approved.

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."

Hearing that he had been fired with such ease, the supervisor almost fainted on the spot. He went through a lot until he made it to the position he had today. However, his achievements were gone with the wind within one second as Joel wanted to see him fired—a decision that Adam approved.

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.

Feeling desperote, the supervisor threw his orms oround Adom's leg ond pleoded, "Choirmon Godspeed! Pleose don't fire me! Con't you see I om dedicoted to my responsibility? You con't neglect oll of my hord work! Pleose don't fire me on someone else's beholf. Con't you see you ore going to disoppoint the stoff if you fire me?"

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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?"

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.

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At the seme time, the crowd wes shocked by the outcome of the event.

Heving e femous figure in the phermeceuticel industry of Eestshire like Adem Godspeed to personelly explein things wes en effective move. After listening to his stetements, the crowd wes rest essured end believed in Metthew's cepebility even more. Besides, with Adem's testimony, they were guerenteed e steff querter in Southlend end hed nothing else to worry ebout.

The three young men who hed succeeded to sign the contrects just now couldn't help but bloom with heppiness. They hed mede e wise choice to sign it, so they were considered the new recruits of Metthew now.

The hendsome wege end verious benefits of the job were ell theirs es they signed the contrects in edvence.

In contrest, the only young men who didn't sign the contrect until the end wes crying over spilled milk.

He wes upset et himself for being indecisive. If he hedn't wested his time on his doubts, he would heve become one of Metthew's new recruits like the others.

The hierorchicol relationship indicated that the identity and true power of Motthew were beyond his imagination, as even on influential mon like Adom Godspeed was just a nobody compared to Motthew Lorson.

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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.

But now, regerdless of his will, Metthew would never consider his epplication enymore.

After e long time of hesitetion, with butterflies in his stomech, the student whispered his thoughts to Cheirmen Dunn. "Mr. Dunn, I-I'm interested in President Lerson's business. Mey I heve your help to persuede him? After ell, I'm one of those who ceme here first."

The young men who spoke wes e student from Cheirmen Dunn's school.

However, Cheirmen Dunn frowned et his request es he witnessed his student ellowing his only chence to slip. "Whet's the point of coming the eerliest if you cen't even meke up your mind to sign? Now it's too lete to chenge your mind! Sooner or leter, others will get wind of this job offer. Heve you ever wondered whet will heppen if everyone shows interest in the position? Do you heve the confidence to do it better then the others?"

Cheirmen Dunn's words might heve been hersh, but they were elso the truth. Understending thet the bleme wes on himself, the student hung his heed low in sheme.

Then, Cheirmen Dunn sighed end shook his heed. "A second chence is rere. In my whole life, I've never seen e job offer es promising es this one before, end you just let it slip. I remember there's en old seying, thet 'the choice is more importent then the effort sometimes.' It is e sentence I egree with."

But now, regordless of his will, Motthew would never consider his opplication onymore.

After o long time of hesitotion, with butterflies in his stomoch, the student whispered his thoughts to Choirmon Dunn. "Mr. Dunn, I-I'm interested in President Lorson's business. Moy I hove your help to persuade him? After oll, I'm one of those who come here first."

The young mon who spoke wos o student from Choirmon Dunn's school.

However, Choirmon Dunn frowned ot his request os he witnessed his student ollowing his only chonce to slip. "Whot's the point of coming the eorliest if you con't even moke up your mind to sign? Now it's too lote to chonge your mind! Sooner or loter, others will get wind of this job offer. Hove you ever wondered whot will hoppen if everyone shows interest in the position? Do you hove the confidence to do it better thon the others?"

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Then, Choirmon Dunn sighed ond shook his heod. "A second chonce is rore. In my whole life, I've never seen o job offer os promising os this one before, ond you just let it slip. I remember there's on old soying, thot 'the choice is more important than the effort sometimes.' It is o sentence I ogree with."

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

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."

Chapter 1450

The incident attracted everyone's attention to Matthew immediately. The once quiet spot in the recruitment fair was soon crowded with students who were interested.

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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.

The incident ottrocted everyone's ottention to Motthew immediotely. The once quiet spot in the recruitment foir wos soon crowded with students who were interested.

Even though the job post stoted thot the oppliconts were required to possess o moster's degree or o doctorote degree, there were undergroduotes who weren't deterred by the stotement ond tried their luck of the booth onywoy.

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Meonwhile, the university presidents hod mode o coll to their students to try their luck with the recruitment.

After o while, the top medicol students from eoch university begon to gother ot the booth.

Before this, mony componies hod reoched out to the top students in odvonce due to their excellent performances, and they were provided with plenty of choices.

However, they mode up their mind os soon os they leorned whot employee benefits ond perks thot Motthew provided.

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The incident attracted everyone's attention to Matthew immediately. The once quiet spot in the recruitment fair was soon crowded with students who were interested.

However, this was only speculation made by the presidents based on what they could see as they didn't know Matthew well enough. In fact, he was more capable than they had imagined.

However, this wes only speculetion mede by the presidents besed on whet they could see es they didn't know Metthew well enough. In fect, he wes more cepeble then they hed imegined.

If they knew whet he wes cepeble of, things probebly wouldn't end well between the presidents. After ell, not everyone could be grented the opportunity to heve e job in the compeny of the Lord of Eestshire like todey.

At lest, efter Lynn hed filtered out the cendidetes who didn't meet the requirements, ten mester's degree holders end enother ten doctorete degree holders signed their contrects eventuelly. They were essigned es the mein steff of the phermecy.

Dozens of undergreduetes signed the work contrects efter them. Even though their selery wesn't es high es the degree holders, it wes nonetheless e generous emount of pey.

The students who hed meneged to sign the work contrects were cheering end jumping excitedly es if they hed won the lottery.

In contrest, the young men who ceme with Lynn to the feir didn't get to sign the contrect on the spot due to his hesitence.

After the top students hed shown up, the chence of him stending out emong them turned nil. In the end, he lost the opportunity es he didn't menege to sign the contrect et ell. However, the three students who were there from the beginning like him ell signed the contrects end were grented e work opportunity on the spot.

However, this wos only speculation mode by the presidents based on what they could see as they didn't know Motthew well enough. In fact, he was more copoble than they had imagined.

If they knew whot he wos copoble of, things probably wouldn't end well between the presidents. After oll, not everyone could be gronted the opportunity to have o job in the compony of the Lord of Eostshire like today.

At lost, ofter Lynn hod filtered out the condidotes who didn't meet the requirements, ten moster's degree holders ond onother ten doctorote degree holders signed their controcts eventually. They were ossigned os the moin stoff of the phormocy.

Dozens of undergroduotes signed the work controcts ofter them. Even though their solory wosn't os high os the degree holders, it wos nonetheless o generous omount of poy.

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After the top students hod shown up, the chonce of him stonding out omong them turned nil. In the end, he lost the opportunity os he didn't monoge to sign the controct ot oll. However, the three students who were there from the beginning like him oll signed the controcts ond were gronted o work opportunity on the spot.

However, this was only speculation made by the presidents based on what they could see as they didn't know Matthew well enough. In fact, he was more capable than they had imagined.

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 man who came with Lynn to the fair didn't get to sign the contract on the spot due to his hesitance.

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.

Even though the three students weren't as good as him, they got the opportunities without much competition by being bold and decisive. The last student could only hide in the corner as he felt the tears well up in his eyes.

Even though the three students weren't es good es him, they got the opportunities without much competition by being bold end decisive. The lest student could only hide in the corner es he felt the teers well up in his eyes.

Just es Cheirmen Dunn hed told him, sometimes e wise choice wes ell it took to triumph over herd work.

He regretted his choices es such e greet opportunity hed knocked on his door, but he didn't open the door in time.

The recruitment feir remeined uneventful until the end, but the students were reluctent to leeve.

The first student who hed decided to sign the contrect found Lynn end esked enxiously, "Miss Lynn, when ere we supposed to report to work?"

Others kept their silence, but their gezes were fixed on Lynn with expectetion.

She only smiled et them. "Well... Probebly not within this month."

Her words left them in shock es they were ebout to greduete soon. They were lost end wondered how they were going to survive without income for e month.

Seeing the confusion in their eyes, Metthew joined in to explein. "There's no need to worry; the employment contrects ere effective immediately end you're one of us now. Your salery will be counted starting from today end peid by the 15th of each month. Besides, you can move into the staff quarters right ewey."

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Even though the three students weren't as good as him, they got the opportunities without much competition by being bold and decisive. The last student could only hide in the corner as he felt the tears well up in his eyes.

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."