

Chapter 89

Getting back the 300 million from Mr. Jones was definitely impossible, which was why Matthew had to think of other ways to raise the money.

At that moment, there were three people that Matthew knew who could easily come up with 300 million: Billy Newman, Timothy Wayne, and Stanley Carlson! Even though Patrick Graham was a capable man, it didn’t mean that he was wealthy. However, he was undeniably more powerful than the others! In the end, Matthew chose to seek help from Timothy.

With that, he went to Timothy’s company, but before he went upstairs to Timothy’s office, he frowned. Even though the company building was under the blazing sun, there was an indescribable eeriness.

The knowledge that Matthew inherited from Christopher Larson not only included medical skills, but also Feng Shui.

During his last meeting with Timothy, he already had a feeling that something was wrong.

His son had been in a terrible car accident but Matthew had an intuition that it was not that simple.

However, Matthew didn’t have a close relationship with Timothy and Mrs. Wayne had a bad attitude, so he didn’t want to interfere with their business.

This time, in order to raise 300 million, Matthew had no choice but to visit Timothy.

After he entered the Wayne Group, he registered at the front desk and sat down to wait.

Not long after, he saw the girl from the front desk lead a group of security guards over.

The leader of the group was a fair and chubby security guard called Rory. When he saw Matthew, there was a hostile gleam in his eyes as if he was looking at an enemy. He was Mrs. Wayne’s cousin and the security captain.

After Mrs. Wayne returned from meeting Matthew a few days ago, she complained to Rory about the way Matthew humiliated her. He remembered it and was looking for an opportunity to teach Matthew a lesson to avenge his cousin.

Unexpectedly, Matthew came to the company by himself.

“Stand up! Who allowed you to sit here?!” Rory yelled angrily.

With a frown, Matthew asked, “Aren’t sofas in the lobby prepared for people to sit in?”

“Yes it is, but was it prepared for you?”

“What do you mean?” Matthew asked as he glared at him coldly. This security guard is clearly here to create trouble.

Rory snorted. “Are you Matthew Larson?”

Matthew didn’t reply to him.

“Are you deaf?! Can’t you hear that I asked you a question?”

Matthew didn’t want to waste time with him so he waved his hand and said, “I don’t want to talk to you. Ask Timothy Wayne to get down here!”

“You impudent man!” he roared. “Who f*cking gave you the courage to call President Wayne by his full name?!”

Matthew was irritated so he asked, “What do you want?”

“Do you know what kind of a person President Wayne is? He’s not someone that you can meet anytime!” Rory said coldly. “Leave. President Wayne is not seeing any guests today!”

Matthew frowned and asked, “Are you saying that you can speak on Timothy’s behalf?”

Another security guard immediately said, “Our caption is President Wayne’s brother-in-law. Of course he’s qualified to speak on President Wayne’s behalf!”

Matthew suddenly realized what was going on and his expression turned cold. “I’m warning you, ask Timothy to come and meet me right this instant! You won’t be able to afford the consequences of delaying official business!”

“Who the f*ck are you trying to threaten?! Let me get this straight. As long as I’m here, you’ll never get to meet my brother-in-law. Unless, you kneel down and beg right now until my cousin is willing to forgive you. Maybe by then, I’ll let you meet President Wayne!”

“Forget it! I don’t want to waste my time on you!” Matthew waved his hand and pulled out his phone. “I’ll call Timothy myself!”

“Call him? Take away his phone!” Rory shouted furiously.

A few security guards immediately rushed over but they didn’t take away his phone. Instead, they raised their batons and aimed them at Matthew’s head.