

Chapter 2307 Mind Your Own Business, Poor Guy

"Stop right there! Are you trying to coerce a purchase?"

Matthew was also interested in purchasing the restaurant, and he would have to follow the principle of first come, first served if it were any other transaction.

Naturally, he naturally wouldn't interfere if that was the case.

However, Bob was exerting his influence to pressure Mr. Madison to lower the selling price.

Matthew couldn't simply overlook this situation.

The proud Bob intended to aggressively negotiate for a low price.

Then, he would put together a document stating that he spent 4.5 million to purchase the property before submitting it to the company.

Even if he had to spend 750 thousand as a bribe so that no one would speak a thing once the deal was done, he would still be pocketing 1.5 million for himself.

Matthew suddenly interrupted them just as Bob's plan was on the verge of success and the restaurant owner was about to agree to his deal.

Bob was annoyed by him.

He couldn't help but chuckle when he laid eyes on Matthew's appearance.

"It seems your establishment is deteriorating over time, Mr. Madison. This restaurant was originally meant to cater to high-end clientele if I'm not mistaken. Can anyone just waltz in now that it's up for sale?"

Bob disdainfully glanced at Matthew before ignoring him completely after saying that.

It appeared that he couldn't be bothered with a poor-looking young man like Matthew.

"You're exploiting him by forcing a deal here."

Bob's face turned ugly when Matthew calmly brought up the matter again.

"Forcing a deal? You're right. That's exactly what I'm doing. What can you do about it? Buy it before me if you can. 4.5 million is the original price. It's not like I want to look down on you. But you look like you can't even come up with 450 dollars. How dare you meddle in other people's business?"

Matthew was slightly surprised when he heard that.

However, he didn't take Bob's mocking words seriously at all.

To him, it was just a madman's pointless words.

"What if I can come up with the money? Will that qualify me for the purchase?"

Bob immediately burst into laughter after hearing Matthew's inquiry.

"Hahaha! You're killing me. How dare a poor wretch like you say such bold words. Fine. But as long as you pay up to 4.5 million. You can have this restaurant by then. You know what, I'll even give you an additional 1.5 million. No, let's make it 3 million if you can buy the restaurant."

Bob had been through ups and downs after living in the society for many years.

He was confident in his skill to judge people by their appearances.

He could tell those who were rich or poor with only a single glance.

Moreover, Matthew was dressed in ragged clothes that day.

So, Bob was sure that Matthew was not someone rich or influential judging by his demeanor.

"Of course, but I won't give you a hard time even if you can't come up with the money. Just kneel in front of me and admit your mistake. That'll do me. It's too late to call the deal off now."

He left no room for Matthew to negotiate the way he spoke.

Even the restaurant owner didn't have a chance to intervene.

But, Matthew didn't hesitate after hearing Bob.

He agreed as Bob's deal was too good to be passed up after all.

"Very well, Mr. Madison. This restaurant is marvelous indeed, and I won't make you part with it without a good price. I'll buy it off you for 5.25 million."

Matthew took out the bank card that Leanna Sandel had given him earlier.

She mentioned that it held the dividend from Creative Cloud Spray.

Although he wasn't sure how much money was in the card, he believed that it was likely to be around 15 million considering Leanna's serious demeanor when she gave the card to him.

"Hmph. Still acting all high and mighty, are you?"

Bob couldn't help but sneer at Matthew's lack of confidence.

He could see the scene of Matthew kneeling and apologizing to him in his head at that point.

However, the sound of money being transferred to the restaurant owner was suddenly heard right at that instant.

Beep...

"4.5 million dollars has been transferred to your account!"

The notification sound was like a sucker punch, and it punched right at Bob's face.

"No way. It's impossible. How could a poor-looking guy like you have so much money? You must be colluding with someone to deceive me!"

Bob rushed toward Matthew as he made a blind accusation.

However, he couldn't believe his eyes when he saw the display of the card reader.

He only murmured after looking at the long string of numbers on the display, "It's... It's 1.5 billion!"