Chapter 2308 Bob Tyler, The Fool

Even Matthew didn't expect there would be so much money in the bank card.

After all, Leanna only told him that it only held a dividend from the profit of Creative Cloud Spray when asked.

She hung up the phone to deal with her affairs after that.

"When can I expect the 3 million as promised, Mr. Tyler?"

Matthew asked with a smile after putting away his phone.

Bob felt like he was the most embarrassed person in the world at that instant.

His face had turned red at the thought of the promise he had just made.

"This is impossible. How could someone poor like you have so much money? You must've stolen the bank card from someone else!"

He tried to come up with excuses so that he would feel relieved at that point.

Matthew was left speechless for a moment.

"Are you mad or something, Mr. Tyler? Wouldn't such a large amount of funds in this bank card be frozen the moment it is reported lost? Besides, ask yourself if you can make use of it if I give it to you?"

Bob was left speechless by his consecutive questions.

Of course, he knew the truth. He was only too shocked to face the fact.

The restaurant owner, who was at the side couldn't help but laugh subtly when he saw Bob's embarrassed face.

He had no reason to fear for him any longer now that the restaurant was already sold.

It seemed like karma had finally caught up with Bob.

Meanwhile, Bob, the strategic department manager for Clifford Group, felt extreme anger.

He had never experienced such a humiliating setback before.

Then, he asked furiously with his eyes reddened, "Are you trying to make fun of me, you brat? I hope you know what's good for you now that you've offended me. You won't get far in Bainbridge now."

Matthew only smiled faintly at his threat.

"Let's talk about the 3 million now, Mr. Tyler."

He was not afraid of others' threats at all.

"How dare you! Just wait and see, you brat. I'll change my surname to yours if you can successfully purchase this restaurant today."

He took out his phone as he said.

It was obvious that he was going to call someone to intimidate Matthew.

"Greetings, President Clifford. I have a situation to report. I'm currently at the restaurant.

"However, I've encountered a little trouble. There's this troublesome brat who has been causing problems for me.

"He's interfering with the deal that I almost had.

"What? You're coming over? Of course, no problem at all!"

Bob proudly sat on the couch next to him after hanging up the phone.

His subordinate lit a cigarette for him, and he said after exhaling a cloud of smoke, "You've only yourself to blame now that you shall learn it the hard way.

"Let's just sit here and wait. President Clifford will be here soon. Why don't you use what little time you have left to think about your future?"

Mr. Madison's laughing mood vanished in an instant when he heard Bob.

He grew even more anxious after he learned that the president of Clifford Group would soon arrive to discuss the deal personally.

"I'm sorry, but we haven't finalized the deal just yet, young man. I've had a sudden change of heart and no longer wish to sell the restaurant. Please allow me to refund you right away!"

However, Matthew immediately shook his head and rejected the offer.

someone you'll want to mess with."

"It's too late to refund now that you've received the transaction, Mr. Madison. Let's just quickly sign the contract."

The restaurant owner became even more anxious when he saw Matthew's fearless appearance. He glanced at Bob, who was sitting on the couch before pulling Matthew aside and whispering,

"Can't you see where this is going, young man? Not only is Clifford Group a powerful company, but also it has a close relationship with the Banes.

"Why, you don't seem to be from Bainbridge. Let me give you a piece of advice. Bainbridge is a

place under a lot of unspeakable and shady influences. The president of Clifford Group is not