

## Chapter 2527 Gifting the Land Deed

Since Larry's death was no longer a secret, it was only natural to proceed with his funeral.

Matthew and Evander decided to bury him at Warly Hill according to the customs of the Martial League, which was also the final resting place of the ancestors of the Slob Family.

Alberta proved to be stronger than Matthew had imagined.

The tombstone displayed Larry's signature smile. They had lit candles to pay tribute to the deceased. The flickering flames illuminated Alberta's sorrowful face.

"When you finally reunited with your father, tell him that you are a more excellent man than him. Besides, let our ancestors know that you, Larry Slob, have come out on top and are now an instructor in the Martial League. One more thing: remember to bless Vivian with good health. Once you have settled down there, don't forget to look after yourself."

...

Life would not always head in the direction that one wanted, and nothing was more tragic than the parents outliving their children. As Alberta mourned her son's death, she muttered a few reminders to him. Matthew and the others waited behind her with solemn expressions.

As the sun set, the candles went out. It marked the end of Larry's funeral.

The next morning, Alberta called Matthew over.

"Thank you for seeing my son off, Mr. Summit Warden. Sadly, Vivian and I have nothing to repay you with, as we are poor and destitute. We can only offer you the land deed of Warly Hill as a token of our gratitude. It's both for the favor of seeing my son off and for saving our lives. Please, Mr. Summit Warden, don't refuse."

As she spoke, Alberta took out the deed that the Yarwoods had their eyes on and handed it to Matthew.

However, Matthew could never accept such a gift. "Mrs. Slob, you're my elder, so just call me Matthew. I don't deserve to be called 'mister'. Furthermore, the deed is essential to sustain your family. Please take it back. It's only right for me to do these things for a friend."

Alberta refused to back down even though he rejected her. She insisted on giving the land deed of Warly Hill to him.

"Mr. Larson, to be honest, what my niece said is true. The outsiders may see Warly Hill as a treasure, but it'll only bring disaster to us. So, I hope you will stop refusing and accept it. This way, I can also have peace of mind."

Matthew was surprised to find Alberta had such a broad perspective. Besides, what she said was indeed true. It was impossible for her and Vivian to protect Warly Hill on their own.

After considering it for a while, Matthew spoke up. "Well, Mrs. Slob, you should keep the deed for now. I'll need to assess the situation first. Then, we can make a plan."

At that moment, he already had a plan in mind.

If Warly Hill was left untouched, the Yarwoods would never leave the Slobs alone. Instead of that, it was better to develop Warly Hill himself. He could also secure the Slobs' livelihood with its profits.

Since Alberta couldn't persuade Matthew, she had no choice but to put the deed away.

After that, Matthew immediately asked to see Stellan.

"Mr. Summit Warden, I take it you have an urgent matter to discuss with me by calling me here."

Ever since Matthew refused to see them when he brought Malachi to apologize to Matthew as a middle person last time, he began to hold a grudge against Matthew.

His tone was impatient, but Matthew didn't mind that.

Overall, Stellan wasn't a bad person. Furthermore, he was good at flattery, and ordinary people were no match for him.

"Mr. Warrington, I have a great opportunity for wealth creation here. I wonder if you're interested in it."

Stellan was a smart person. The words immediately reminded him of the Slobs, so he quickly shook his head.

"Mr. Summit Warden, I'm not an ambitious man. I'm content with what I have now."

It was obvious that he refused, but Matthew just smiled faintly. "Then, what if I promise to get the Martial League on the right track and make it thrive after this? I'll put you in charge, and nobody else will question your authority. Mr. Warrington, did I persuade you?"