## **Chapter 2530 Probing Stellan's Attitude**

After the two men took their seats, Valentin apologized for the ruckus his nephew had raised in the banquet hall earlier. Then, he began insinuating to Stellan in a roundabout way, saying, "Stellan, I heard that Matthew had asked to meet you in private today."

There was no need to explain the meaning behind his words. In an instant, Stellan understood what he was hinting at. "Oh, you mean that brat? He probably wants to brag to me about his ambitions."

Valentin raised an eyebrow upon hearing this. "Is that so? Well, Mr. Summit Warden is trying to win you over. Now that there's such a good opportunity, won't you do something about it, Mr. Warrington?"

Stellan wasn't only good at toadying, but he was also proficient at reading people's faces. As soon as Valentin finished speaking, he instantly understood that although Valentin seemed to be joking, he was actually probing his attitude. As the idea flashed across his mind, he replied immediately without any hesitation, "You've got to be kidding, Mr. Yarwood. Although I'm getting older, I still have a keen judgment of the circumstances. No matter how powerful Matthew is, he has to grovel before me in Hulwin's territory. As long as you're still around, he won't be able to cause any trouble." Clever as he was, he stated the facts while flattering Valentin obliquely.

Putting aside the question of whether these words could dispel Valentin's doubts, they did make him particularly happy. This was also the reason why he had always kept Stellan around—it was just that this toady of his had a pleasant way of speaking.

Moreover, before he could ask, Stellan took the initiative to confess, "By the way, Mr. Yarwood, there's one more thing. It seems that Matthew has gained something from Mrs. Slob; he actually asked me to get a mining company for him. What do you think about this?" He had already made a promise to Matthew, and this would definitely be uncovered in the future. Instead of getting exposed later, it was better for him to come forward and confess now. That way, he could also gain Valentin's trust.

And sure enough, after he finished speaking, Valentin's suspicions faded a lot. With a smile, he slowly replied, "Since it's Mr. Summit Warden's request and you are his subordinate, it's only natural that you should keep to it. It's okay; just do so according to Matthew's wishes. That way, we can avoid giving others reasons for criticism."

As soon as these words were spoken, Stellan nodded in comprehension. "Don't worry, Mr. Yarwood. I know what to do. Isn't Western Suburb Mining Company about to go out of business with all its people pretty much gone? Mr. Summit Warden can't bear to see such a situation, so he's taking over the entire company."

Valentin also smiled with satisfaction. "Haha! It's comfortable to deal with smart people like you. Let's toast Mr. Summit Warden with tea instead of wine for his kindness."

As their teacups clinked, the matter of the mining company that Matthew had asked for was about to be settled by the two of them.

However, what Valentin didn't know was that even though Western Suburb Mining Company was on the verge of bankruptcy—with most of its employees gone and its huge factory having only less than 100 people at the moment—the people running the company behind the scenes were actually Stellan's sons and nephews. From the beginning of their conversation, Stellan had been

subtly leading Valentin to eventually hand the company over to Matthew under the pretext of cleaning up the mess. This plan went smoothly; after all, Stellan had gotten along with Valentin for over ten years and had a firm grasp of the latter's character and temperament. Although Valentin was wicked and cruel, he was also proud and arrogant. Even though he did all sorts of bad things, he was the kind of person who hankered for a good reputation.

As for Matthew, the protagonist of their conversation, he also arrived at Warly Hill at this moment.