Chapter 2533 The Wind Is Picking Up

As the evening sun traveled down the west of the mountains, the birds returned to their nests for the evening.

After a tour of Warly Hill, Matthew and Evander returned to the villa.

Upon entering the house, he went straight to Alberta and Vivian.

"Mrs. Slob, Ms. Vivian, I would like to discuss something with you."

"Today, Captain Calloway and I took a walk to Warly Hill..."

Matthew recounted what happened at Warly Hill.

Alberta immediately became agitated.

"Those people are fiends. That place is the property left by the Slobs' ancestors. They are simply lawless."

Upon seeing how emotional Alberta was, Matthew quickly reassured her.

"Please don't be angry just yet, Mrs. Slob. I already have someone contact a mining company. The moment we receive news from them... I plan to mine all the mineral veins in the other two mountains, all except for the places used for the Slobs' ancestral grave."

"On one hand, it will put an end to the Slobs' status as a target. On the other hand, it will also give the family some income. What do you think?"

Alberta nodded and agreed to hear him out.

"Warly Hill is meant to be a gift for you anyway."

"It is up to you what happens to it, Mr. Larson."

Hearing that, Matthew moved on to the next thing on his mind.

"Also, Warly Hill is not just home to precious minerals. It is also home to a rich variety of precious herbs. I plan to open an alternative medicine clinic in Hulwin under Ms. Vivian's name. It will be another source of income for you then."

Naturally, Alberta did not refuse Matthew's proposal.

"By the way, since I have a lot of things to do... I will need your help in managing the clinic."

He had been thinking about this problem on the way back.

Although the family has Larry's monthly pension to live off of, which meant the two women would be living a rather fine life in the future...

People tended to overthink when there was nothing to do.

Hence, in order to distract them and keep them busy...

Matthew planned to hand the clinic over to the two women for them to manage on their own.

As long as they were kept busy, they would naturally not miss Larry too much.

With nods from both women, the matter was settled.

All that was left to do was recruit more employees and pick out a place for the clinic.

Meanwhile, Valentin and Stellan were wrapping up their discussion.

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Before Valentin could get up to see Stellan off...

Grimsby, his subordinate, charged into the room in a panic

"Bad news, Mr. Yarwood! Scuttle and the group who went to mine Warly Hill were beaten up!"

Before Grimsby finished speaking, Valentin clenched his fingers, causing the teacup in his hand to shatter into tiny pieces.

"Good. Very good. It seems that I, Valentin Yarwood, have been acting too nice lately."

"Now, just anyone would dare to disrespect me."

At that moment, he was filled with a strong desire for revenge.

His face was also terrifyingly stormy.

When Stellan heard what happened, he was suddenly reminded of a certain someone.

That person might be the only person in Hulwin who would challenge the Yarwoods like that.

With that in mind, he spoke up in a persuasive tone.

"Calm down for a moment. It might be worth investigating who the other party is. After all, anyone who would dare to oppose the Yarwood Family in Hulwin has already been sent down there."

As he spoke, he pointed to the ground.

"You're right, Stellan," Valentin said.

"Grimsby, find out who this person is."

"As for the matter at Warly Hill, let's put it aside for now. Wait for my next order."

With the sudden arrival of Matthew, the original plan was completely disrupted.

Moreover, Matthew was still the Summit Warden.

Naturally, Valentin could not just kill and bury him as he had done to everyone else.

"If that's all, I'll be heading back first."

Valentin was not in a good mood either.

Thus, he did not try to stop Stellan from leaving beyond that polite remark.

After exchanging a few words, the two went their separate ways.

On the way back, Stellan could not help but smirk.

"The Summit Warden seems determined to antagonize the Yarwoods thoroughly."

Of course, the more stubborn Matthew was, the more confident Stellan felt.

When he looked up...

He found that the sky was gradually darkening with gray clouds.

"The wind is picking up. It will rain soon."

After murmuring that to himself, he picked up his pace.