

## Chapter 2534 Finding the Right Alternative Medicine Clinic

The focus returned to Matthew.

He took immediate action after discussing the matter relating to the alternative medicine clinic in Warly Hill with the Slobs. However, after visiting several establishments, all the owners demanded exorbitant prices, knowing he was an outsider.

While Matthew had the financial means, he had no intention of being taken advantage of. Unfortunately, his efforts to find a suitable store all ended in failure.

"Mr. Larson, perhaps you should head back for now. I'll continue exploring, and if I find something suitable, I'll contact you," suggested Evander.

Matthew shook his head, rejecting the idea. "No, since we're already out here, let's keep searching."

However, they noticed a large crowd gathered not far away before taking a few more steps.

Upon closer inspection, they realized that the center of attention was an alternative medicine clinic named Rejuvenis Alternative Medicine Clinic.

The name "Rejuvenis" carried a positive connotation, signifying "healthy and virtuous."

While its signage was slightly weathered, it didn't significantly detract from its overall appearance; a simple renovation would suffice.

However, the scene inside the clinic was far from serene.

A dozen burly men dressed in black were assaulting a middle-aged man covered in injuries.

Matthew furrowed his brow as he observed these men in black attire. For some reason, he had an innate aversion to people dressed in such a manner.

When the men halted their assault, their leader squatted down slowly, wearing a mocking smile on his face.

"Mr. Zahn, I'd advise you to be reasonable. Those who oppose us in Hulwin rarely end up well. You've owed us this debt for nearly half a year. We're all businessmen, and repaying your debts is only fair."

The clinic owner, Mr. Zahn, appeared mournful as he vehemently defended himself. "Scuttle, I repaid you a long time ago!"

Scuttle seemed regretful upon hearing this. He shook his head and commented, "Tsk, tsk, tsk, Mr. Zahn, it seems you've forgotten. Our agreement was crystal clear — you've only repaid the principal; the interest remains untouched."

Mr. Zahn, still wearing a mournful expression, argued, "Scuttle, when I signed the agreement, the annual interest rate was only ten percent! How could it have turned into a monthly interest rate of ten percent, compounded, no less?"

Instantly, Scuttle's smile vanished, and his expression darkened.

"Mr. Zahn, you put it in black and white. It was all crystal clear. Now, do you intend to default on your debt?"

He delivered a heavy slap across Mr. Zahn's face as he spoke.

Among the onlookers, a faint murmur of public opinion emerged.

"Isn't this just a form of usury, with strong-arm tactics?"

"It's utterly despicable. Why isn't anyone taking action against them? They act with impunity."

"Shh, you guys are courting trouble. These are the Yarwoods' people. In recent years, they've used tactics like this to seize assets from many."

"I heard about it too. Just a few days ago, the owner of a mining equipment company in the East Suburb disappeared because he refused to cooperate. They say he still hasn't been found."

Matthew's frown deepened as he listened to the discussions among the onlookers.

Since he arrived in Hulwin, the rumors about the Yarwoods had never ceased. This couldn't be a mere coincidence.

Such a phenomenon indicated that the Yarwoods had infiltrated every corner of Hulwin.

Scuttle shook his hand and snorted. "No one in Hulwin dares to default on a debt owed to the Yarwoods. Not even the Almighty himself."

Scuttle cast an angry and resentful glance at Mr. Zahn. Then, he signaled to his subordinates nearby.

The subordinates understood his intention and immediately pinned down Mr. Zahn, who had collapsed on the ground.