Chapter 2536 A Debt of 24 Million

As the man's voice trailed off, the young girl couldn't help but pout in disappointment.

Despite claiming to be her bodyguard and protecting her safety, this man was, in reality, her grandfather's trusted butler. He would undoubtedly report to her grandfather if she dared to go against his wishes, and she would face a stern reprimand.

The girl turned around with pleading eyes, but her gaze began to frost over. However, the man was immune to her attempts at being cute. "Hey, this tea lacks the fragrance of wine. It's quite dull," he remarked, shaking his head dismissively without paying attention to the young girl.

With that, the young girl had to suppress her inner turmoil and turned her head to continue watching the brawl at the clinic.

A few minutes later, Matthew effortlessly dealt with all the thugs before him. He clapped his hands with a relaxed expression. The dozen thugs were lying on the ground, groaning in pain.

Scuttle was in extreme shock, not expecting this kid to be so powerful—the overwhelming aura emanating from each of his movements sent shivers down Scuttle's spine.

"Who are you?" Scuttle asked, his voice trembling with fear.

Matthew shrugged indifferently. "Just a young man willing to lend a helping hand to those in need."

In an instant, a chilling aura swept toward Scuttle. Scuttle's breathing paused, feeling as if his heart was being grabbed. This formidable and despair-inducing aura was something even Mr. Yarwood had never possessed. For a moment, Scuttle was forced to retreat in fear.

"Do you know who we are? We are from the Yarwood Family," Scuttle said, trying to assert his authority.

However, his plan was destined to fail. The Yarwood Family's reputation might be fearsome to others, but it did not affect Matthew. He calmly replied, "When the road is uneven, someone will level it. When things are unfair, someone will set them right. Your Yarwood Family has committed wrongdoing, so naturally, someone will come to deal with you."

As he spoke, he lightly pushed his right hand forward, and in an instant, Scuttle was sent crashing heavily into the wall, just like a kite with a broken string.

The onlookers exclaimed in shock, "Who is this young man? He's so courageous."

"He's so dare to go against the Yarwood Family in front of so many people! I've never seen anything like it."

"Tch, he's just a young and arrogant fool. In the end, the Yarwood Family will only add another life to their hands."

As the crowd discussed, Scuttle suddenly spewed out a mouthful of blood. Upon feeling the piercing pain in his body, he was filled with despair. The meridians were completely destroyed. From then on, he would be a cripple for the rest of his life. All of this was just a casual strike from Matthew.

"This is the price of doing evil!" Matthew declared.

Upon seeing Matthew's strength, the thugs no longer dared to linger. They carried Scuttle and walked straight towards the exit. However, at this moment, Matthew suddenly shouted, "Stop!"

Scuttle trembled in fear and was weakly pulled back by someone. Matthew slowly spoke, "Leave the agreement behind!"

Scuttle could only comply with a sense of helplessness in the face of the situation and Matthew's power. However, Matthew didn't pay any attention to him. Instead, he approached Mr. Zahn and gave him a treatment pill. After Mr. Zahn took it, he asked, "Do you have any loan contracts in your possession?"

Mr. Zahn shook his head helplessly. "They took all the contracts; not a single one was left for me."

As expected.

At this, Matthew frowned. He couldn't act recklessly and arrogantly like Scuttle and the thugs. Without the contracts, Mr. Zahn was at a disadvantage here. With this in mind, Matthew turned his head and asked Scuttle, "How much money does Mr. Zahn owe you guys? I'll repay it on his behalf."

As soon as this was said, Scuttle said maliciously, "The principal plus interest is 2.42 million. What do you think, kid? Do you still plan to help repay? I can offer you a deal. 2.4 million, and we'll call it even."