

Chapter 2538 Guards For Hire

"I have a house, Mr. Jefferson, but you, on the other hand, seem to be homeless," Matthew smiled and asked in a sarcastic manner.

Despite Matthew's light-hearted joke, his words didn't seem to sit well with Grayson. "Hulwin is terrible. I doubt I can find anywhere else that sucks as much as this godforsaken place. This is all thanks to the Yarwood Family, who won't go easy on us. Fine, maybe I should just look on the bright side of things. After all, this should mean that I won't have to worry about all these fixed assets anymore, which should allow me to focus fully on my main business for the next few days."

As soon as Grayson finished complaining, Matthew suddenly realized something. In the face of the pressure from the Yarwood Family, those merchants refusing to work with them will probably leave Hulwin, which is going to take a toll on the city's poor economy. By then, there is going to be a lot to do after the reorganization that's going on right now. For that, it is necessary for us to attract more investors.

"I have a suggestion, Mr. Zahn. Since you've been running your own clinic for years, I would be grateful and honored to have your help in managing my clinic. After all, I could use a pair of my hands for my business. So, what do you say?" Matthew proposed his idea as soon as it popped up in his mind.

Upon hearing Matthew's offer, Grayson hesitated because of his deep disappointment for Hulwin. Furthermore, the life-and-death situation he just went through only added to his bad impression of the place. Because of that, he would rather sell off all his property than stay in Hulwin. Nevertheless, he couldn't bring himself to turn down an offer from Matthew, who just saved his life not long ago.

In the meantime, Matthew was able to see through Grayson's feelings. He then took a few seconds to ponder before speaking with a low voice. "Please allow me to offer you a word of advice if I may, Mr. Zahn."

At the sight of Matthew's mysterious smile, Grayson became curious. "I'm all ears, Mr. Larson. Please go on."

Matthew then walked closer and slowly replied, "The Yarwoods are not as influential as they may seem in this town. Trust me, they are not going to last very long, just like an army of insignificant ants. Therefore, why don't you join me, Mr. Zahn? Join me and witness their downfall together." When Matthew finished his words, he straightened his body and smiled at Grayson, waiting for his reply.

Meanwhile, Grayson was stunned upon hearing Matthew's words, but when he began to think about the latter's actions, he could tell that Matthew had no fear of the Yarwood Family at all, even though he knew very little about Matthew's identity.

"May I know where you are from, Mr. Larson?" Grayson asked curiously.

"A place called Bainbridge, Mr. Zahn. Have you heard of it before?"

As soon as Grayson heard Matthew's reply, everything suddenly began to dawn on him. When he recalled Matthew's previous words, his eyes were filled with more and more enthusiasm.

"Alright, I, Grayson Zahn, hereby pledge my allegiance to the course of witnessing the Hulwin's prosper with you, Matthew Larson." Upon finishing his exciting speech, Grayson got carried away and slammed the table with his palm as he stood up.

However, he immediately regretted it the next second, moaning in pain because he forgot that he was still injured.

On the other hand, Matthew smiled in relief when he heard Grayson's affirmative reply, knowing he had just achieved his goal. After all, he had a secret agenda known only to himself for keeping Grayson with him. With Grayson's help, he would no longer have to worry about the clinic's operation despite the Slob Family's lack of experience. Furthermore, he also believed that Grayson's service would contribute to Hulwin's future development after the downfall of the Yarwood Family.

Despite having taken care of his clinic's management issue, Matthew was still aware that his job was not done yet. There are people watching, so I might as well take advantage of the attention by publicizing his hiring notice.

'Security guards for hire with an unlimited number of positions available. Candidates who are offered the position will receive 1,500 per month.'

As the crowd finished reading the notice, they couldn't help but chuckle. "Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! How stingy! Even a beggar could make that much."

"Come on, man. What does this employer think of his candidates? Beggars?"

"Mind you, this clinic is the one that got on the wrong side of the Yarwoods. So, if you work there, wouldn't that make you Yarwoods' enemy?"

"Yeah, that makes sense now! No wonder the number of positions is unlimited. D*mn! Does he think he can make people risk their lives for just 1,500 a month? How ridiculous!"

As more and more murmurs began to fill the atmosphere, the crowd that was there earlier started dispersing.