

Chapter 2543 Unreliable Boss

When one of them called out, all of the workers quickly got up. In just a few seconds, dozens of people stood in three straight rows. Matthew was speechless at this level of discipline. He couldn't believe how fast these workers were. Are these really workers? he wondered.

Under his astonished gaze, dozens of them bowed in unison and greeted him with an earth-shattering "Hello, boss!"

As soon as they greeted him, the elevator door opened, and a young man hurriedly rushed out. He was tidying up his clothes and carrying his leather shoes. Matthew was surprised to see the young man who quickly tidied up his appearance. "Welcome, Mr. Larson. I'm Tanner Warrington. I've been eagerly anticipating our meeting, and now I finally have the pleasure to meet you." The young man held Matthew's hand and greeted him.

This situation gave Matthew a sense of déjà vu.

He confirmed that this young man was indeed Stellan's nephew.

Observing the somewhat disheveled Tanner, Matthew couldn't help but twitch the corner of his mouth and let out a chuckle.

"Hello, Mr. Tanner!"

At that moment, he realized that he might have rushed things a bit.

"What 'Mr. Tanner'? Just call me Tanner. The situation has already been explained to me by my uncle.

"We have everything and everyone ready on our side. Mr. Larson, please be rest assured. These long-tenured employees have all been trained by my uncle and are completely trustworthy. As long as your funds are in place, we can start work at any time."

As soon as he finished speaking, a group of veteran employees behind him stared at Matthew with hopeful expressions while awaiting his response.

Umm...

Initially, Matthew had thought that taking over this mining company would require some effort. He hadn't expected the other party to be even more proactive than himself, which saved him quite a bit of trouble.

"Don't worry; I'll transfer the startup funds to your company's account shortly."

As soon as Matthew's words were out, the people on the other side erupted in cheers, with Tanner, in particular, already jumping with joy.

"Alright, everyone, we have the money now. Guys, as soon as it's in, go ahead and buy a few barrels of oil. My beloved supercar can finally hit the road again."

"Yes, Mr. Tanner!"

They all cheered and celebrated.

Their reaction wasn't surprising as they had been without work for over half a year. If this continued, they couldn't even guarantee the basics of life. On Matthew's side, the preliminary procurement matters had been successfully handled.

Although the Western Mining Company didn't have many employees, it was entirely sufficient for the sole purpose of mining Warly Hill. Most importantly, they were a group of trusted workers, which gave Matthew peace of mind.

Of course, it would have been even better if the owner of this mining company was more reliable.

With matters resolved on this end, Matthew saw that they were still celebrating, so he didn't disturb them any longer and simply greeted them before leaving the area.

When he returned home to his villa, just as he got out of the car and was about to enter the courtyard, several figures suddenly appeared before his eyes.

"Greetings, Mr. Summit Warden! We are the secret guards of the Martial League."

Ten figures that were dressed neatly and uniformly appeared in front of Matthew. Their hiding skills were top-notch. Matthew wouldn't have noticed them if they had not appeared voluntarily.

"In the days to come, I'll have to trouble you to take care of my wife."

"It's our duty!"

They completed the Martial League's salute with one hand on their waists and the other on their chests. After that, the figures disappeared directly from where they had stood.

At this point, Matthew deliberately sensed their presence.

They had already vanished without a trace.

Out of curiosity, Matthew activated his Psychic Six Sense and searched.

With this, he sensed several faint and elusive presences around him.

With this assurance, he felt relieved. Given their covert protection, his wife's safety would be guaranteed.