

Chapter 2544 Best To Get Rid of Him

After a brief explanation to his wife about the Martial League's secret guard, Matthew immediately transferred the startup capital of 7 million to the account of the Western Suburb Mining Company.

After the communication with Grayson during the day, Matthew suddenly came to a realization.

If he wanted to establish his first alternative medicine clinic in Hulwin successfully, he must also establish a pharmaceutical company to ensure a steady supply of materials for the clinic.

Of course, setting up a pharmaceutical company would require a significant amount of funds.

But there was no rush at the moment.

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Night fell, and the moon rose above the willow branches.

Valentin, in pajamas, sat slumped on the sofa in the living room with a furrowed brow.

Ever since Matthew came to Hulwin, it seemed that nothing had gone smoothly for him.

What was most frustrating was that all these things were related to Matthew.

And when he heard his subordinates' reports, he was greatly puzzled.

"Why did this guy recruit so many people? Does he plan to take over the Seraphis Province with this group of refugees?"

After muttering to himself, he shook his head with a wry smile.

These refugees were all from Skargness and had nothing to do with him.

Now, what Valentin wanted was the Warly Hill and the renowned Rejuvenis Alternative Medicine Clinic.

Unfortunately, both of these things were taken by Matthew before him.

What irked Valentin the most was that his two capable subordinates, Scuttle and Festus, were disabled by Matthew.

One had to pick their fights wisely.

The actions of the new Summit Warden had completely angered Valentin.

Grimsby, who was beside him, saw Valentin's changing expression and couldn't help but speak up.

"Boss, if the circumstances call for it, I can just take care of him myself. Now that Scuttle and Festus have been disabled by him, I can't stand by and watch anymore. Worst case scenario, after killing him, I'll shoulder all the blame."

Valentin was very pleased with Grimsby's loyalty, but he directly rejected his suggestion.

"You're too naive. The people of the Martial League are not fools. As much as I'd love to get rid of him, if Matthew dies in Hulwin, even if it's not our doing, we won't be able to escape the consequences. Taking lives can solve some problems, but not all problems.

"Enough, don't worry about this matter. Now, I have a task for you. Invite my good friend over tomorrow morning. There's something that I need to ask for his help."

Seeing that Valentin had made up his mind, Grimsby didn't say anything more and silently left.

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The next morning.

Matthew went straight to Rejuvenis.

As for Grayson, he was overseeing the renovation of the clinic by the construction company.

Due to the pressure from the Yarwoods, all the employees in the clinic had already left.

So, Grayson had to personally take care of everything.

When he saw Matthew, Grayson warmly approached him.

"Mr. Larson, you're early today."

Upon meeting Matthew again, he was even more convinced. Ever since witnessing his skills firsthand, he had nothing but admiration for him. And what impressed him the most was Matthew's pill-refining skills.

Last night, before going to bed, he took the pill that Matthew had given him. To his surprise, he regained most of his strength the next day, and the bruises all over his body disappeared after applying the ointment for external injuries.

In all his years as a doctor, it was the first time he had encountered such a potent medicine.

All at once, his gaze toward Matthew became intense.

As for Matthew, he was a little taken aback by Grayson's intense gaze. After touching his own face and confirming that there was nothing abnormal, he asked, "Is there something on my face, Grayson?"

Grayson, on the other hand, asked directly, "Master Larson, the medicine you gave me yesterday, did you really make it yourself?"

Seeing Matthew nod seriously, Grayson held his gaze.

"Master Larson, please accept me as your disciple."