

Chapter 2558 Opening a Pharmaceutical Company

Two hectic days later, the number of people in line for free consultations decreased on the last day.

Everyone was still busy until noon.

Suddenly, the three masters' disciples came to the store to fulfill their end of the bet and then left in a hurry.

After flipping through the documents, Grayson was instantly pleased.

"Oh, isn't this the Medical Association Building registered under the three masters' names? I heard they originally planned to use it as the Hulwin Alternative Medical Association headquarters. Unexpectedly, it ended up being used for Mr. Larson's purposes."

Matthew's interest was piqued after a quick glance.

Previously, he had planned to establish a supply company for Emden Hall.

This building that came to him was an excellent opportunity to boost his plan.

With this in mind, he turned his attention to the Slobs after dealing with the last patient in the morning.

"Mrs. Slob, I'm planning to start a pharmaceutical company. But as you know, the quality control requirements for medicinal herbs are very strict, and I don't have the time to manage it myself. I'm uncomfortable leaving it to others, so I thought of asking Ms. Vivian for help and registering the company under her name. That way, she'll become the company's chairman and help manage it."

Upon hearing that, Alberta had no objections.

Vivian declined directly, "Mr. Larson, I haven't even worked even a day. How am I going to manage a company? No, this can't be done."

She was more than capable when it came to farming, and her hands and feet were nimbler than most men.

But when it came to managing a company, she would be completely clueless and wouldn't know where to start.

Matthew smiled and reassured her. "It's okay. I will hire professional managers to oversee everything when the time comes. You just need to make sure they are working diligently, and your role will be to ensure the quality of the products."

After he finished speaking, his wife, Sasha, chimed in to persuade Vivian. "He's right, Vivian. Managing a company may sound difficult, but it's actually quite simple. I manage Cunningham Group in Eastcliff, but look at me now."

As she spoke, she casually gestured with her hands, appearing relaxed and at ease.

However, even with Sasha's reassurance, Vivian still hesitated.

"If that's the case, why don't you take charge instead, Sasha? I can't manage a company."

Sasha chuckled.

"Matthew and I are going to Southaven and Skargness next, and more things are waiting for me to assist Matthew. Just help us out. We are unfamiliar with Hulwin."

Under the couple's long persuasion, Vivian hesitantly agreed.

At this moment, Matthew and his wife exchanged glances and secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Vivian didn't know that Matthew intended to give her the entire pharmaceutical company.

Of course, Matthew didn't mention this. Otherwise, Vivian would never agree, no matter what.

Once this matter was settled, Matthew immediately contacted Leanna in Bainbridge and asked her to arrange for funds and professional managers.

In the afternoon, the clinic was not as busy as the previous two days.

Matthew entrusted the task of diagnosing patients to Grayson.

He himself, along with his wife and Vivian, went to the newly built office building that used to belong to the three masters.

As for his apprentices, they were assigned to assist Grayson and review the basics of pharmacology.

When they arrived at the city center by car, the rough structure of the entire office building appeared in front of Matthew and his group.

The building had a total of thirteen floors, with approximately one thousand square meters per floor.

It wasn't large, but it was sufficient for a pharmaceutical company.

The only thing left was the renovation.

After a brief tour, Matthew immediately issued a notice.

On one hand, it was a call for bids from renovation companies for the building.

On the other hand, it was a recruitment notice for cooperative companies.

However, as soon as this notice was issued, it seemed to have no effect whatsoever.