

## Chapter 233

After smashing one bottle, Tiger grabbed another and smashed the second one. Then the third, fourth and fifth...

Everyone in the room was shocked beyond words; he was not treating these people as humans at all. Finally, Sasha recollected herself and stammered, “S-Stop it. Someone will die if you continue like this.”

Tiger paused and looked at Matthew. Sighing, Matthew said, “Forget it. It’s frightening my wife.”

Placing the bottle down, Tiger glared at Jacob and his men. “Damn it. Thank Mr. Larson now!”

These people appeared as though they were saved and kowtowed in gratitude.

“I could spare you,” Matthew began, “but I would like to know who ordered you to do this!”

Unwittingly, Jacob was surprised as he quivered, “Mr. Larson, w-we’re just a bunch of small-time thugs trying to make a living. Wherever there’s a construction site somewhere, we’ll go over and make a scene just for money. We didn’t see you for who you are and offended you, Mr. Larson. We’re deeply sorry.”

It was then that James and Helen realized that these were not desperados at all, but a bunch of regular thugs. Compared to them, Tiger was the real ruthless man.

In a cold tone, Matthew remarked, “Jacob, do you really take me for a fool? If you’re really here to earn a living, then money would have solved the issue! You blew up this matter because you’re obviously targeting Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! I won’t force you if you refuse to speak the truth. Tiger, continue!”

The moment Tiger grabbed another bottle, Jacob was so terrified he almost wet himself. So, he hurriedly blurted, “I-I’ll speak. I-It’s Young Master Jackson w-who sent me to do it. Mr. Larson, we can’t afford to offend these big shots. Please let us off, as w-we were merely doing the job after receiving some monetary benefits from others.”

Matthew frowned. “Zachary Jackson?” he asked and Jacob nodded his head while shivering.

After thinking it over, he nodded and said, “That’s great! Jacob, since you and your men are already here, I can’t let you make a wasted trip. Let’s do this, Tiger. Tell the manager to bring all their beer. These people love to drink and party, don’t they? Keep a watch for me and let them finish all the alcohol here! They’re not allowed to leave until it’s finished!”

Laughing heartily, Tiger replied, “Alright! Leave this to me, Mr. Larson. Waiter, how much is the beer here? I’ll take all of it.”

“No need for that.” Matthew grinned. “Put it on the company’s tab! This is a treat from Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.”

Matthew led Sasha away while telling James and Helen, “Mom, Dad, the environment here is not pleasant. Let’s have dinner at another place.” Subsequently, they regained their senses and followed him out in a hurry.

When he passed by Tiger, Matthew gave him a look and then glared at Jacob. Understanding what he meant, Tiger nodded immediately. Earlier, Matthew already said that Jacob had to die tonight, so he had to die!

At the door, Sasha couldn’t help but ask, “Matthew, w-would it be dangerous for Tiger if we leave him there alone and then matters get out of hand?”

With a faint smile, he replied, “Dangerous? Take a look around!”

Sasha gazed around in a daze and saw that many cars had stopped on the side of the road and blocked all the paths. “What’s happening around here?”

Softly, he told her, “All these cars are from Tiger’s men and they’ve surrounded the hotel even from the inside! Fight back? Do they have the guts to do so?”

The Cunninghams were all startled. Just who was Tiger?

However, they didn’t know that this was a small matter to Master Tiger of the South Street. It was only in front of them that he was respectful. To others, he had an awe-inspiring reputation! After all, Stanley Carlson rarely got involved in these kinds of things anymore for the past few years.

Tiger was Stanley’s spokesperson while Stanley was one of Billy Newman’s men, so Tiger was as good as working for Billy. And in Eastcliff, was there anyone who dared to go against Billy?