

Chapter 2618 Treating a Severely Injured Patient

The entire underground arena fell silent following Warrick Stubber's roar.

"Kid, we're all tough men here. We speak straight, so there is no need to be stressed about it. Just do your best. As long as you can save my friend, I will forever be in your debt."

At this moment, Warrick, his face filled with anxiety, was desperately hoping to save his friend's life.

Matthew shrugged nonchalantly in response. Since he had encountered such a situation, he naturally wouldn't stand by indifferently.

After approaching the injured man, Matthew gave a casual glance and then said, "Both arms are completely broken with severe impact to the left chest, and the heart is injured. But it's not a big problem."

Warrick stood beside Matthew, and his muttered words naturally reached Warrick's ears. Hearing the second half of the sentence, Warrick felt a lot more relieved, believing Matthew might actually have some skills since Matthew could see through his friend's condition with just one look.

At this point, the burly men around, despite some dissatisfaction with Matthew's nonchalant demeanor, chose to remain silent when they saw their boss' furious expression.

"Bring the splint and bandage!" As Matthew spoke, his hands grasped the wrist of the injured person.

Inside the gym, fractures and injuries were common, and medical supplies like splints and bandages were readily available.

As soon as the words fell, someone had already fetched them.

On Matthew's side, he tightly held the injured person's hand, and with a few clicks, the sound of bones resetting could be heard. The originally twisted arms of the injured person quickly returned to their normal state.

Ignoring the shocked gazes of the onlookers, Matthew instructed Warrick to remove the upper part of the injured person's clothing.

Having witnessed Matthew's bone-setting technique, Warrick was filled with delight. He had encountered a benefactor that day. Despite Matthew's youth, his medical skills were extraordinary, and Warrick was even more confident now that his friend's life would be saved.

After relieving the injured man of his more superficial injuries, Matthew moved on to inserting silver needles into the acupoints around the injured person's heart.

Dark-colored blood instantly gushed out.

Once the congested blood had drained, Matthew casually placed his palm on the injured person's chest. The unconscious individual shuddered, and then a dark red bloodstain oozed from the corner of his mouth. Slowly, he opened his eyes.

"He's okay now. Take some medicine, rest for a few days, and he'll recover," Matthew said.

By the time Matthew finished washing his hands, the injured person had already regained consciousness. "Mr. Warrick, have we returned to our gym?" the injured person asked.

Warrick, seeing his friend who had risked his life to protect him wake up, was overjoyed. "Yes, we're back," he said. "The darn Perryvalls. I can't believe they ambushed me outside! I will make sure they pay for this. You focus on recovering, and I'll take care of the rest."

After giving some instructions, the others brought a stretcher and transported the injured person out of the gym.

Meanwhile, Warrick, filled with gratitude, turned to Matthew. "Young man, I appreciate what you did today. If you ever encounter any trouble in Concordia, don't hesitate to come find me."

With that, he warmly patted Matthew's shoulder.

Matthew didn't take it seriously, for his main mission was still to gather information in Skargness. Helping people was just a side task.

"Mr. Warrick, no need for such formalities. Saving lives and assisting the injured is part of a physician's duty."

The more polite Matthew was, the more Warrick admired him. He appreciated Matthew's humility and mature demeanor. Most importantly, Matthew's medical skills were extraordinary. In just a few minutes, he had miraculously revived a severely injured and unconscious patient. Consequently, Warrick felt inclined to extend an offer.

"Each favor deserves another. Since you helped my friend, I, Warrick, will forever be in your debt. Also, if you're looking for employment, how about working for the Stubber Family?"