

Chapter 2653 Tyga's Request

Matthew initially hesitated for a moment and then nodded slowly. "If the patient's condition is severe, you need to send me the patient's medical report in advance. I need to take a look in advance. Given your means, I'm sure you can find me, right, Lord Tyga?"

Although he knew the opposing party's background, he still wanted to get some information in advance. Of course, he was aware that they must have other intentions. Seraphis was in chaos, and its neighboring countries, like Montiria and Druira, were eyeing it hungrily. Seraphis would have been swallowed up completely if it hadn't joined Cathay.

Tyga didn't directly respond to Matthew's probing but smiled and said, "That's no problem. I'll send you the information. However, the information involved in the data is Montiria's secret, so I hope you will keep it confidential, Doctor, or it will be troublesome."

Matthew wasn't concerned about that; his main goal was to collect information, and he knew the other party wanted more than just to save a life. "That works. When you're ready on your end, please notify me. It's getting late; we should be heading back."

After stretching lazily, Matthew turned and walked toward Ivy. "Come on, Ivy, let's go back."

Little Ivy leaped into Matthew's outstretched arms with joy.

"You must be tired. Let's go home!"

At the same time, on one corner of the cruise ship, tightly bound Arabella, unnoticed by everyone, suddenly took out a small blade hidden in her sleeve and quickly cut the ropes binding her wrists. While everyone's attention was focused on Matthew and Tyga, they heard a clear splash in the water.

"What's going on?" Matthew halted his steps and curiously asked.

Looking concerned, one of Shawn's subordinates replied, "That woman, Arabella Yarwood, jumped into the sea and escaped. It was too dark, and we couldn't find her."

"Alright, so be it," Matthew said casually, showing no interest in these disposable pawns.

After this little incident, Matthew and his group left the cruise ship and boarded a motorboat heading for the transport ship.

"Sir, shall we send someone to teach Matthew a lesson for daring to threaten you?" One of Tyga's indignant subordinates asked while watching Matthew's departure.

Tyga didn't respond directly. Instead, he turned his gaze toward the assassin bodyguard behind him. "Can you assess Matthew's strength?"

The latter frowned and recalled the confrontation, the overwhelming aura that emanated from Matthew during their standoff. He shook his head. "This person is very strong. Among his peers, very few have his level of power. But it's hard to judge exactly how strong he is. Also, his weapon seems extraordinary. Additionally..."

Tyga noticed the hesitation and asked, "Additionally, what?"

"Nothing, I must have had an illusion," the assassin said hastily, dismissing the feeling of a horrifying power that had briefly overcome him. He couldn't believe that a small girl like Ivy could possess such a terrifying strength.

"Just be more cautious when monitoring Matthew's actions, but don't let him discover our spies. If he does, it won't be good. Also, have someone maintain contact with Enzo Gavell and the Zedler Family. Try to win them over."

With Tyga's command, everyone on the deck bowed and responded, "Yes, sir!"

As the noise of the helicopter's rotor blades resounded once more, the once lively Maria cruise ship fell silent.