

Chapter 2348 Injured Stanley and Tiger

When Matthew returned to Lakeside Villa, the room looked the same as before.

After not being inhabited for a while, however, it seemed quite desolate.

Walking into the hall, Matthew didn't even turn on the lights.

He just sat quietly on the sofa, enjoying the rare tranquility.

Just as he was about to lie down, his nose suddenly twitched.

Matthew immediately got to his feet upon detecting a faint bloody smell.

"Who's there?"

As he shouted angrily, a weak voice that sounded as quiet as a mosquito suddenly came from the second floor.

"President Larson, is that you?"

Turning on the lights, he saw Tiger with a pale face, sitting weakly at the staircase.

The dark brown blood stains on his clothes had already clotted.

Seeing that, Matthew quickly came to his side.

He then crouched down and checked Tiger's injuries by checking his pulse.

His expression turned dark instantly.

Tiger not only suffered from severe external injuries but also serious internal injuries.

Who would be so ruthless to do this to him?

When Tiger saw Matthew, he struggled and showed a miserable smile.

"President Larson, you're finally back."

But suddenly, he thought of something. As if he was recalling his last moments, he grabbed Matthew's clothes with all his strength and gasp anxiously, "Mr. Larson, please save my cousin. He can't hold on anymore."

After speaking, he used up all his strength and lost consciousness with a frown on his face.

Realizing the dire situation, Matthew didn't have time to hesitate before he took out a healing pill and gave it to Tiger.

Then, he quickly rushed to the room Tiger pointed at earlier.

Stanley was lying in bed, seemingly on the verge of death. The rising movement of his chest was insignificant and hardly detectable.

Matthew stuck a silver needle into him and performed the Divine Acupuncture Skill.

After a long time, Stanley's vital signs gradually stabilized.

After checking his injuries again, Matthew found that Stanley Carlson's injuries were similar to Tiger's.

Due to excessive blood loss, coupled with the lack of timely treatment for internal injuries, their condition turned severe.

This time, however, he didn't bring any blood-replenishing pills because he was in a hurry.

However, just as he picked up his phone and was about to ask his sister-in-law, Demi, to bring some medicine over.

Suddenly, he remembered what Rat told him this morning.

He had already met the people from Emsgate and the Damron Family among the three groups of visitors.

The last group was highly likely involved in Stanley and Tiger's injuries.

After all, although Billy had left Eastshire, his influence remained.

Hence, as Billy's confidants, no one in the South would dare to touch them.

At this moment, an ominous premonition rose in Matthew's heart.

To prevent the two of them from being tracked, he gave up his original plan and went to buy the medicine himself.

Before leaving the house, he even disguised himself to prevent others from recognizing his identity.

After all, his close relationship with Billy was well-known in Eastshire.

The night was dark, and the drizzle made the atmosphere hazy.

As the temperature got colder, the empty streets were almost devoid of pedestrians.

Although he felt anxious, Matthew pretended to be idle and drove around.

Then, he deliberately drove to a pharmacy more than ten miles away from home.

After purchasing the items he needed, he hurriedly got back in the car.

Although his face was covered with a scarf, his eyes revealed a serious expression.

During that short stroll, he had already noticed four to five people acting abnormally.

Even though they disguised themselves well, their constant searching gazes gave them away completely.

Most importantly, judging from their aura, those people were skilled in martial arts.

The person spotted closest to Lakeside Garden was only less than a mile away.

"I have to hurry!"

Muttering to himself, Matthew sped up in the direction of the villa.