

Chapter 237

Tailing Zachary until they came to a slightly remote road in the suburb, Matthew made sure that there was no one around before stepping on the gas pedal and crashed into him directly from behind.

“Damn you. Can’t you drive? B*stard, how dare you crash into me? I’ll kill you!” Zachary cursed as he got off the car with a strong stench of alcohol lingering on his body.

Keeping his head lowered, Matthew walked over and gave him a punch, knocking him out. Then, he dragged him into his own car and drove off, only dragging him out again when they reached a secluded part of the forest in the mountains.

By now, Zachary had already realized that it was Matthew and he panicked. “W-What are you going to do? I’m warning you, Matthew. I’m from the Jackson Family. If you dare to even touch me, the Jacksons definitely won’t let you off!”

Letting out a cold laugh, Matthew stepped on Zachary’s chest and said in a chilling tone, “Zachary, I’ve told you before that you’re a dead man if you ruffle my feathers again! It looks like you didn’t take my words seriously!”

“I-I don’t believe you have the guts to kill me!” he stammered frantically.

Matthew cast a look around at their surroundings. “If I’m not killing you, then why did I bring you here?”

After taking a look around, Zachary was finally struck with fear and he trembled. “Mr. Larson, I-I realized my mistake now. But I was ordered by someone this time; i-it’s Samuel from the Hughes Family. He was the one who told me to do it because he wanted to claim Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. He also promised me that he’ll help me to reinstate my status as the Jackson’s heir.”

Matthew feigned his surprise. “Samuel Hughes? We merely didn’t want to join the Union. Is there a need to do something like this? Are you lying to me?”

“I wouldn’t dare lie to you, Mr. Larson! It was really Mr. Hughes. Not only is he after Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, he’s also after your wife. This was all his idea and I was merely pulling the strings and bridging his ideas. This really has nothing to do with me.”

Matthew knitted his brows and appeared to be having an internal conflict, looking as if he was terrified of Samuel’s strength.

Trembling in fear, Zachary pleaded, “Mr. Larson, I-I’ve told you everything. You can let me off now. I swear I won’t go against you anymore. From now on, I’ll take a detour from you if I see you in Eastcliff. Please regard me as nothing and let me off.”

Looking at him, Matthew said in indifference, “Zachary, I could give you a chance, but remember, this is the only chance! If you step on my toes again, it wouldn’t be as simple as this!” Then, he patted his shoulder lightly and warned, “Don’t tell anyone about what happened tonight. Or else, I’ll come after your life!”

Nodding his head repeatedly, Zachary assured, “Don’t worry, Mr. Larson, my lips are sealed!”

After Matthew stood up and left, he returned to his car and gave Tiger a call, instructing him not to kill Jacob just yet.

Zachary kept his eyes peeled and watched until Matthew was long gone before the fear in his eyes gradually turned into fury. When the sound of his car engine had trailed off completely, he cursed in anger, “Just you wait, Larson! I swear I’ll kill you!”

Subsequently, he struggled to get up, but felt pins and needles in his legs and couldn’t bring himself on his feet at all. He thought that his legs were numb after squatting for too long, but the condition didn’t turn for the better even after he rested for a while. Helpless, he could only flash out his cellphone and called Samuel, briefly telling him his situation and asking him to send help over.

Soon, Samuel arrived quietly with a few other men, all appearing especially hidden in the darkness with their black attires.

“Master Hughes, you’re finally here!” Zachary cried. “That b*stard Matthew actually had the guts to do this to me, so you’ll have to avenge for me! Let’s catch that b*stard later and tear him to pieces, or else I won’t be appeased!” he added through gritted teeth.

Next to him, Samuel stared at him with a solemn face. “You blurted out my name?” he asked in a low growl.

The look on Zachary’s face changed and he explained, “Master Hughes, I-I was left with no other choice. He wanted to kill me and I had to save myself! But don’t worry, Master Hughes. Matthew was merely a bluff with no guts to do anything to me at all, and even threatened me to not tell anyone about what happened tonight. This shows that he was also afraid that people would find out that he kidnapped me.”

A twinkle glimmered in Samuel’s eyes as he bent down with a grin. “Really? So that means not many people knew that he kidnapped you?”

Zachary shook his head. “That’s impossible. There was another woman with me in the car earlier. If anyone investigates, it would definitely lead back to Matthew. However, everything will be fine as long as I return, and you won’t be exposed either. Get me out of here first, Master Hughes. I don’t know why but my legs are numb and I can’t stand up.”

An evil grin spread across Samuel’s face. “Since you can’t stand up, you might as well not get up forever.”

Zachary’s expression changed again. “Master Hughes, w-what do you mean?”

Ignoring him, Samuel muttered, “This Larson person is not an easy opponent at all! He’s smart and can put up a fight. He is a talented man indeed. Well, Eastcliff belongs to Billy Newman, so the Hughes can’t extend their influence here, either. Looks like we’ll have to make a kill using somebody else’s knife!”

“Make a kill with somebody else’s knife? Whose knife are you using?” Zachary asked, puzzled.

Samuel cast him a look and grinned, “Of course, it will be the knife from the Jacksons.”

Zachary’s eyes widened. “My family? I don’t think that’s possible, Master Hughes. That Matthew has something to do with Mr. Newman, so my family definitely won’t interfere in this matter.”

“It will be impossible to let the Jacksons deal with him directly, but what if someone from the Jacksons died in his hands?”

Surprised, he asked, “Who? Who did he kill?”

With a creepy look in his eyes, Samuel asked him in a whisper, “Who do you think?”

At first, Zachary was stunned, then his expression changed into one of shock and he exclaimed, “Y-You want to kill me and put the blame on him?”

