

## Chapter 239

“Dad, Matthew didn’t kill anyone! He merely took Zachary away, but did anyone see him commit the murder? This case isn’t concluded yet, so how could you say that?” Sasha cried.

“The police had already taken him in and you’re still claiming it’s not concluded? Why can’t you believe that he’s got the looks of a murderer? I don’t care about anything else, but our family can’t have a killer as our son-in-law! No matter what, you’ll have to divorce him this time!” Helen commanded.

Nodding vigorously, James agreed, “That’s right, why would the police take him away if he didn’t kill anyone? Furthermore, why did he kidnap Zachary out of the blue? Isn’t he just asking for this?”

Bursting out in anger, Sasha retorted, “He only kidnapped Zachary because of our family! Jacob was sent by Zachary and Matthew merely wanted to solve our family’s problem once and for all! Don’t you have some conscience? He’s doing it for our family and all you’re doing is make a dig at him?”

“You’re saying we don’t have a conscience?” Helen lashed back at her. “What do you mean he’s doing it for our family? Did we tell or beg him to do it? He decided to act like a hooligan on his own and did something like this. How could you blame us?”

Sasha was speechless; she didn’t think that her parents could be so ungrateful. It was only because of her family that Matthew was now in this state, but her parents were not appreciative at all. Instead, they shifted the blame on him, and this made her bitterly disappointed!

Gritting her teeth, she hissed, “Fine! I’ll tell Matthew not to be so meddlesome in the future and not do anything for this family anymore!”

Laughing disdainfully, Helen went on, “What? Are you speaking about the future? Sasha, we don’t even know how much longer he can live. As a murderer, he has to pay with his life. Don’t you know that? We want you to divorce him for your own good, because we don’t want you to carry the title of a widow! We’re so worried about you, but you’re not grateful at all and keep going against us because of this trash. How could you let us down like this?”

James kept nodding his head with a gleeful sneer, as if he was sure that Matthew would be dead this time.

Right at this moment, the door burst open and Matthew walked through under everyone’s shocked gaze. “Matthew, w-why are you back?” Helen stuttered in surprise and took a step back unwittingly, looking at him warily.

On the other hand, Sasha was delighted, and greeted him in a hurry, “How are you, Matthew? Are you fine?”

Reaching out, Helen grabbed her back. “Don’t go over. He’s a murderer! How dare a murderer like you roam around! I’ll call the police on you!”

“Mom, I just came back from the police station,” he said, annoyed. “I didn’t kill him. This has nothing to do with me!”

“See? I told you he definitely didn’t kill anyone. The police investigated and found out that it wasn’t you who did it and released you, right? That’s amazing, I knew it wasn’t Matthew who did it!” Sasha exclaimed in excitement.

Then, another person walked in and said in a cold voice, “The police only released him for now due to lack of evidence, but they didn’t say he was no longer suspicious! Larson, you may have fooled the police but not us! The Jacksons will make you pay with your life for killing my nephew!”

This person was from the Jackson Family who had a high standing in his household. His name was Harvey Jackson—Zachary’s third uncle—and he was here to investigate this matter under the order of his family.

Helen immediately chirped in, “You’re right, he has to pay with his life! Mr. Jackson, this incident has nothing to do with us. Take him away and w-we’ll not stop you!”

With an equally irked look on his face, James added, “The Cunninghams has nothing to do with such a shameless criminal!”

