

Chapter 240

Sasha shot a furious look at her parents and exclaimed, “Dad, Mom, how could you do this? The police already released Matthew, which goes to show that he definitely wasn’t the killer! Mr. Jackson, I hope you’ll get things straight before saying anything! My husband is not a murderer for sure!”

Sneering, Harvey said, “B*tch, shut your mouth! He’s not a murderer just because you said so? Larson, it’s useless no matter how well you try to hide it. The Jacksons have already got hold of solid evidence which can prove that you’re indeed the murderer! Let me tell you, you’re dead this time! However, it’s not just you, but also the Cunninghams. And especially you, Sasha Cunningham! This incident started all because of you. I’ll let you live a life worse than death itself!” Then, his face distorted into a cruel and solemn expression, looking as if he had already crushed her under his feet.

This struck James with panic and he cried, “Mr. Jackson, Matthew has nothing to do with us and we have no idea what he did. Every hatred has a cause, but please don’t hurt the innocent.”

As she wiped away her tears, Helen sobbed, “Matthew, you jinx! Look what you’ve done! Are you doing this because you think we don’t have enough trouble at home? Do you want us to live the rest of our lives in shame? It’s fine if you’re tired of living, but why do you have to drag us along?”

Without saying anything, Matthew walked straight to Harvey.

Sniggering coldly, Harvey taunted him, “What is it? Are you not admitting it? That’s pointless anyway! This time, I’ll take your life, and that b*tch, Sasha Cunningham—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Matthew suddenly delivered a slap on his face and sent him rolling on the ground. “How dare you hit me!” Harvey shouted. As he was about to get up, Matthew kicked him in the face and he fell to the ground again, looking incredibly pathetic with blood trickling down his nostrils.

Subsequently, a few men from the Jacksons came in and Harvey instructed in a holler, “Kill him!”

Sasha panicked and shouted, “Security, throw all these people out!”

Just when the company security officers were about to rush forward, James interjected, “Get back! This incident has nothing to do with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals! Mr. Jackson, as you’ve seen, we won’t ever help this b*stard. You can do whatever you want and we won’t interfere at all!”

Staring at each other, the security officers were at a loss of what to do as awkwardness washed over them.

“Dad, what are you doing?” Sasha cried out.

“Shut up!” he shouted at her. “Do you want our whole family to go down with him? He’s a murderer and yet, you’re still helping him. Can’t you tell right from wrong?”

Pulling her back, Helen added, “Sasha, we’re doing this for your own good! We shouldn’t be involved in this incident. He can even commit a murder, so this goes to show that he’s already lost his humanity. He may even kill you in the future if you insist on being with him!”

Just then, the men sent by the Jacksons dashed in and surrounded Matthew in a bout of commotion with James and Helen watching eagerly, wishing that these people would take him away directly. However, none of them was Matthew’s opponent and he took them down effortlessly, leaving Harvey to stare at the scene in shock.

“H-How dare you fight back! Larson, it’s useless even if you’re a good fighter! There’s nowhere you can run if the Jacksons wants you dead in Eastcliff!” Harvey bellowed.

Lowering himself to stare at him, Matthew said indifferently, “Don’t worry. I won’t run away! I didn’t do it so there’s nothing the Jacksons could do to threaten me! But you’ll have to listen carefully that Sasha is my wife and the love of my life. You can insult me, but not her! If you dare condemn her again, Harvey Jackson, I’ll make sure you die a miserable death!”

