

## Chapter 247

A group of men came over and wanted to grab them without waiting for an explanation. Panic-stricken, James cried, “Everyone, what I said is true! We have nothing to do with Matthew at all.”

“This jinx really got us into deep trouble,” Helen said furiously. “He committed a crime, fled to escape punishment and left us here to be his scapegoats. I’ve never seen such a despicable person!”

Through gritted teeth, Demi berated, “Sasha, is this the husband whom you trust? Do you consider his actions as humane? We’ve told you so many times not to rely on a person like him, but you refused to listen! Great, now we all have to pay for it. You must be happy now!”

With a solemn face and tightened jaw, Sasha said, “You can save your sarcasms! Mr. Jackson, Matthew is my husband and his problems are mine as well! If there’s a trial, then I alone will stand trial on his behalf. This has nothing to do with my family! Let them go and I’ll step forward!”

Harvey sniggered. “I’ve told you this before, Sasha; the lives of the Jacksons are very valuable, but yours alone is not enough to pay for it! Your whole family has to pay this time! Stop these small talk and bring all of them here! If they refuse to come forward, then break their legs and drag them here!”

The men flashed out their weapons aggressively and seemed like they were ready to attack them straight away. Terrified, James and Helen pleaded shakily, “Please don’t hit us. This has nothing to do with us.”

Sasha tightened her jaw and placed herself in front of her parents. “Mr. Jackson, a life for a life. If you could prove that we killed your nephew, then I’ll pay with my life. What has this got to do with my family? The Jacksons have to be reasonable!”

Immediately, he laughed and sneered, “Reasonable? You want me to be reasonable? A life for a life? Can your cheap lives be compared to my nephew’s? It’s the same as comparing you to a beggar on the streets. Is your life the same as a beggar? If I compare your life to a dog, are they of the same value?”

Upon hearing that, the whole room burst into laughter and Sasha’s face turned pale. The Jacksons were such tyrants!

Just then, a chilling voice came from the door, saying, “Mr. Jackson, your life is worth less than a dog in my eyes!”

Everyone spun their heads around only to see Matthew pacing in slowly and they broke into an uproar. The sight of him sparked Harvey’s anger as he yelled, “You sure have some guts, Larson! How dare you insult me at my home! This is as good as insulting my whole family! Men, slap him!” He was already holding a grudge against Matthew after getting beaten up by him earlier, and he wanted to use this opportunity to deliver the first hard blow on him directly.

A dozen men from the Jacksons rushed over aggressively and surrounded him.

Matthew snickered, “What now? You’re already starting a fight without even a trial? Is this how unreasonable the Jacksons are?”

“I’m beating you up because you insulted us!” Harvey shouted. “As for the trial, that will come later!”

In a cold voice, Matthew argued, “So are you going to slap me because I insulted your family? Then should I slap you for insulting my wife earlier?”

Caught dumbfounded, Harvey retorted, “This is the Jackson’s Residence.”

“So what if it is?” he asked indifferently. “So are you saying that you’re above everyone else in your own home? Based on your logic, is everyone here tonight also a level below your family? The heads of the Ten Greatest Families are all here and you’re using your family’s rules to suppress people instead of speaking sense and justice. Do you really think that the Ten Greatest Families are just as unreasonable?”

