

Chapter 248

Matthew’s words received the approval from everyone present as they nodded their heads. Frowning, Old Master Jackson shot Harvey a displeased look. When it came to verbal argument, Harvey was a far cry from Matthew.

“Anyone who arrives is a guest. Harvey, invite Mr. Larson in!” he ordered softly.

Harvey’s face flushed with embarrassment. Since Old Master Jackson had spoken personally, it meant that he was unhappy with him. Hence, he threw a fierce glare at Matthew, as his hatred for him grew greater.

The Jackson’s men retreated to allow Matthew into the hall and he went next to Sasha. With tears in her eyes, she grabbed his arm tightly and refused to let go. Matthew grinned at her and assured, “Don’t worry, silly. Everything will be alright. Trust me!”

Sasha nodded her head earnestly while her family’s faces were drained of blood. At this moment, Demi peeled Sasha away from Matthew as she shouted in anger, “Didn’t you run away to escape punishment, Matthew? What happened? Did you realize that you can’t make a run for it so you came back to take a chance? I’m telling you, be responsible for your own actions. This has nothing to do with us! It’s your business if you live or die. Remember, don’t implicate us!”

“Demi, how could you say that?” Sasha cried anxiously.

“Did I say anything wrong?” Demi snapped.

Harvey strode over and said in a gruff, “Larson, since you’re already here, then let’s begin!”

Composedly, Matthew gave a nod and walked to the middle of the hall with his head held high. Seated all over the room were the heads of the Ten Greatest Families.

With half-closed eyes and Mala beads in his hands, Old Master Jackson appeared as if everything going on was none of his business. In fact, the person holding the highest authority in the Jacksons was not the head of the family, but this old master who had lived for more than eighty years. Seated at the side was Samuel who sniggered and threw a look at Matthew, and he had an inexplicably smug and gleeful look on his face.

At this time, Harvey’s voice boomed throughout the hall, “Everyone, I’ll present the evidence first! These are the several surveillance footages we obtained from the places where it happened. It clearly recorded Matthew kidnapping my nephew, brought him to the crime scene and then left by himself. Also, we found the car that Matthew was driving at that time. These are all solid evidence!” As he spoke, he played the surveillance videos onto a projected screen, as well as pictures showing the car which Matthew drove.

Everyone across the room nodded when they finished viewing the display on the screen, agreeing that these were indeed the most straightforward evidence.

With a smug face, Harvey continued, “In addition to that, we also have a witness. She’s the woman who was in my nephew’s car that night. Bring her here!”

A couple of minutes later, a woman in thick makeup was brought over and he asked her loudly, “Let me ask you, what exactly happened that night?”

She quickly replied, “Young Master Jackson was sending me home that night. On the way back, Matthew crashed into us on the road. He even beat him up and muttered something about killing Young Master Jackson, and then he took him away. I was so terrified I didn’t dare to leave the car at all.”

Still with a conceited look on his face, Harvey said, “Everyone heard that. Now, with the evidence and witness here, what else do you have to say, Matthew?”

Everyone turned their gazes on Matthew. The way they looked at it, these evidence were enough to give Matthew the death sentence.

Demi scowled, “What do you think now? I’ve told you so— he’s a murderer! Sasha, is this the husband whom you place your trust with? Do you know that this blind faith of yours will ruin our whole family? Why don’t we look for Mr. Hughes and speak with him properly? We still have a chance if we join the Union now!”

Gritting her teeth and holding her palms into tight fists, Sasha declared, “I don’t believe it! Matthew must be innocent!”

Demi responded with a snort. “Sasha, you won’t give up until all hope is lost, will you? Fine, I’ll see if you can still trust him like this when he dies later!”