

## Chapter 254

After the voice came Billy Newman, whose tall and muscular figure exuded a domineering aura when he stepped into the mansion.

Everyone felt as though the steps Billy took were hitting right at their hearts.

The nearer he got to them, the more stressful they felt.

When Billy reached the living room, even the masters of the Ten Greatest Families had to keep their heads held low submissively in his intimidating presence.

That was the aura belonging to the First King of Eastcliff!

The Ten Greatest Families were nothing in his presence!

Billy Newman was someone who could easily wipe off any of the ten families just by giving out an instruction to his men; he was a big shot in the city who had unparalleled power and influence.

Old Master Jackson widened his eyes as he slowly rose to his feet and held his head up to look at Billy.

“I’m surprised that a trifling matter of my family is important enough to catch Master Newman’s attention! Master Newman, did you make this trip over to defend Matthew Larson?” Old Master Jackson asked in an icy voice.

Billy sneered, “Old fox, it’s no good trying to trick me into saying anything. Mr. Larson doesn’t need to be defended at all! Everyone here can see what’s right and wrong according to their own judgment! I’m here to defend Mr. Larson if he’s really the murderer. But if he isn’t the murderer, I’m just here to witness how justice is done!”

Looking distressed, Old Master Jackson said through gritted teeth, “If that’s the case, my family will show you the justice you would like to see. But, it’s getting late now and there’s no point continuing the investigation. Why don’t we carry on tomorrow…”

Billy cut him off directly by saying, “Connor Jackson, just cut the crap, will you? I just have one question for you—do you think Mr. Larson is the murderer? If you think he is, we should continue watching the footage but if you don’t, just point it out directly what you’re going to do next. You’ve been so wishy-washy all your life. No wonder the Jackson Family is going downhill at your helm.”

Old Master Jackson went so livid with rage by his comment that he nearly puked blood. No one else had the guts to say something like that to him over the decades.

However, he dared not refute Billy considering that he was the First King of Eastcliff.

After taking a deep breath, Old Master Jackson confessed through gritted teeth, “In fact, the outcome has already become very clear. From what we saw from the video shown by Mr. Larson just now, we can see that Mr. Larson wasn’t the murderer. It’s someone else who did that!”

Leanna broke into a grin immediately before she stood up to congratulate Matthew, “Mr. Larson, congratulations for having your innocence proved!”

Matthew flashed her a faint smile with a nod.

In an airy tone, Timothy said, “Since Mr. Larson isn’t the murderer, don’t you think your family owes him an apology?”

Looking affronted, Old Master Jackson countered, “Mr. Wayne, I don’t quite understand what you meant. Someone from my family died and all the available evidence implied that Matthew was the murderer. Therefore, it’s totally reasonable for us to carry out an investigation on him. I don’t quite get it—have we done something wrong by investigating a murder suspect?”

“Of course you may do that but didn’t you have any idea how the people from your family carried out the investigation? Didn’t you know how they made a fuss outside Cunningham Pharmaceuticals and how they threw mud on Mr. Larson’s name? On top of that, Mr. Larson was just a suspect. Was it right to humiliate him and his family before you could even be sure he was the culprit?”

Old Master Jackson was left stumped by Timothy’s confrontation. After a moment of silence, he waved his hands innocently and said, “Harvey was the one who brought our men to do all those things and I had no idea what they did. Harvey, you carried out the investigation too aggressively! Now, you should apologize to Mr. Larson for the things you did!”

Harvey Jackson looked at a loss in response to Old Master Jackson’s critique. Weren’t you the one who told me to do those things? Why am I the one who needs to apologize to Matthew Larson?

At last, he had no choice but to keep his head low and apologize to Matthew, “Mr. Larson, I’m sorry.”

Matthew waved his hands dismissively and said, “Harvey Jackson, I don’t need your apology. Let’s just cut to the chase and talk about the compensation. I said before that you guys had to compensate for whatever loss suffered by my family. Do you remember it was 300 million? Since my innocence has been proven, don’t you think it’s time you fork out the money?”

