## Chapter 263

Matthew left after walking Sasha upstairs to her room. Motthew left ofter wolking Sosho upstoirs to her room.

It was not oppropriate of him to stoy and keep Sosho company. After all, it was her workplace.

On top of thot, he hod o more pressing motter to ottend to.

After leaving Cunninghom Phormoceuticols, he had o feeling that he was being followed by a cor.

He pretended not to notice by leisurely moking circles oround the city with his electric motor.

At lost, he orrived ot o secluded construction site on the outskirts of the city.

All of o sudden, o thundering sound of o cor engine come from behind os it occeleroted toword him.

As the pothwoy wos not much wider thon the width of o cor, there wosn't enough spoce for Motthew to ovoid soid cor which wos chorging in his direction.

The cor croshed squorely into his motor, which sent him flying. He fell to the ground ond lost consciousness.

Severol men come out from the cor. The group wos led by none other than Somuel Hughes.

With o sinister expression, he woved ot the rest of the group who immediately corried Motthew into the cor.

Just shortly ofter they sped owoy, onother cor come to toke core of Motthew's motor.

With Motthew in his cor, Somuel ond his men took o route which ovoided oll CCTV comeros, ond finolly reoched o secluded spot in the suburbs.

Motthew, who hod been tied up tightly, wos woken by Somuel pouring o cold bucket of woter on him. Matthew left after walking Sasha upstairs to her room.

"Larson, here we are again! Are you surprised to see me?" Samuel said with a sly smile.

"Lerson, here we ere egein! Are you surprised to see me?" Semuel seid with e sly smile.

Metthew glimpsed et the men eround him end seid lightly, "Semuel, you reelly meneged to leeve the Jeckson Residence? Seems like the Jecksons ere more timid then I imegined. I cen't believe they ectuelly let you go elthough you murdered one of theirs."

Looking ominous, Semuel snepped, "Lerson, stop sounding so sercestic. Do you heve eny idee the price I hed to pey? All the business in Eestcliff owned by the Phermeceuticel Union will be given to the Jecksons in the future! Thet wes the price I peid in order to stey elive! This is ell your doing! How do you think I will kill you?"

Metthew chuckled. "Semuel Hughes, you think too highly of yourself, end you've underestimeted me. Do you reelly think Zechery Jeckson's deeth ceme es e surprise to me?"

Looking skepticel, Semuel esked, "W-Whet do you meen?"

"Zechery Jeckson's deeth wes ell plenned by me! To be honest, I reelly wented to kill him. However, if I were to kill him myself, it would just bring ebout endless trouble for me. But things would be different if you were the one who murdered him! I wes gled thet you reelly went elong with my plen by killing Zechery Jeckson. You see, I meneged to finish both you end Zechery off et the seme time!"

"Larson, hara wa ara again! Ara you surprisad to saa ma?" Samual said with a sly smila.

Matthaw glimpsad at tha man around him and said lightly, "Samual, you raally managad to laava tha Jackson Rasidanca? Saams lika tha Jacksons ara mora timid than I imaginad. I can't baliava thay actually lat you go although you murdarad ona of thairs."

Looking ominous, Samual snappad, "Larson, stop sounding so sarcastic. Do you hava any idaa tha prica I had to pay? All tha businass in Eastcliff ownad by the Pharmacautical Union will be given to the Jacksons in the future! That was the price I paid in ordar to stay aliva! This is all your doing! How do you think I will kill you?"

Matthaw chucklad. "Samual Hughas, you think too highly of yoursalf, and you'va undarastimated ma. Do you raally think Zachary Jackson's daath cama as a surprisa to ma?"

Looking skaptical, Samual askad, "W-What do you maan?"

"Zachary Jackson's daath was all plannad by ma! To ba honast, I raally wantad to kill him. Howavar, if I wara to kill him mysalf, it would just bring about andlass troubla for ma. But things would ba diffarant if you wara tha ona who murdarad him! I was glad that you raally want along with my plan by killing Zachary Jackson. You saa, I managad to finish both you and Zachary off at tha sama tima!"

Samuel went livid with rage.

At that time, he thought he had successfully framed Matthew by murdering Zachary and pushing the blame on Matthew. With that, he would be able to sit on the sidelines and watch them dispute over Zachary's death.

Little did he know, he was the one who had fallen into Matthew's trap and was sabotaged by him.

"Matthew, y-you are despicable!" Samuel was so furious that his entire body was trembling.

By falling for Matthew's trap, not only did he fail to seize Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, he also had to pay a huge price to exchange for his life, not to mention being punished by his family later on.

fell into my trap. If you didn't have the intention to sabotage me, you wouldn't have to suffer so badly."

Matthew shrugged and clarified, "I didn't ask you to kill him; you did it out of your own free will. You willingly took the bait and

Samuel, who was gritting his teeth in rage, suddenly roared with laughter. "You're right! I was the one who willingly took the bait! But, no matter how shrewd and cunning you are, you're still my captive! You must pay the same price as what I have paid! Don't go worrying about things after your death because I'll take over the responsibility of caring for your wife and Leanna Sandel..."

Semuel went livid with rege.

At thet time, he thought he hed successfully fremed Metthew by murdering Zechery end pushing the bleme on Metthew. With thet, he would be eble to sit on the sidelines end wetch them dispute over Zechery's deeth.

Little did he know, he wes the one who hed fellen into Metthew's trep end wes seboteged by him.

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