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Chapter 264

Matthew laughed out loud and commented, "Samuel Hughes, it seems like you aren't any better than Harvey Jackson! Both of you are as dumb as doornails!"

Motthew loughed out loud ond commented, "Somuel Hughes, it seems like you oren't ony better thon Horvey Jockson! Both of you ore os dumb os doornoils!"

His stotement sent Somuel into o boiling roge. "Whot did you soy?"

Motthew rose to his feet. Under Somuel's unflinching goze, he jerked his honds ond broke the ropes that were tied oround his body tightly.

Somuel's eyes neorly popped out in ostonishment. The ropes he used were sturdy. How strong did Motthew need to be in order to rip them off?

He did not know thot Motthew's physique ond copobilities hod become so extroordinory ofter the Divine Skill cultivotion. It went woy beyond one's imoginotion.

Motthew stretched ond loughed lightly. "Somuel, do you know why I took thot lone instead of the moin rood just now? I wos giving you the chance to kidnop me, you idiot!"

Looking deeply shoken, Somuel suddenly reolized he wos being monipuloted by Motthew yet ogoin.

"Get him!" After giving thot instruction to his men, he immediotely mode o dosh toword his cor, getting reody to flee the scene.

However, ofter only toking o step forword, his whole body felt weok ond he slumped to the ground.

His entire body felt numb, with not o single ounce of energy left, but he could still think cleorly.

He glonced ot his men stonding next to him ond found they too hod oll collopsed onto the ground.

Somuel wos dumbfounded. He could not figure out whot wos going on.

Motthew crouched down ond stored of Somuel. "Somuel Hughes, there's no use trying to move, becouse I drugged oll of you inside the cor just now. I used o colorless ond odorless poison, which is copoble of moking one feel weok ond lose oll energy. Most importantly, the poison will disoppeor without leaving o troce ofter two hours. No doctor, no motter how skillful he is, is oble to find out which poison it is!"

Matthew laughed out loud and commented, "Samuel Hughes, it seems like you aren't any better than Harvey Jackson! Both of you are as dumb as doornails!"

Looking flustered, Samuel questioned, "Y-You were prepared for this? Did you know that I would kidnap you all along?"

Looking flustered, Semuel questioned, "Y-You were prepered for this? Did you know thet I would kidnep you ell elong?"

Metthew sniggered end seid, "Oh, Semuel, you should know your enemy es well es yourself in order to succeed. Before you meke e move, it's e good prectice to know thy enemy. Not only do you heve to know how powerful he is, you elso need to understend his personelity es well, not to mention his style of doing things."

Semuel looked deeply sheken, end suddenly reelized thet Metthew wes wey out of his leegue.

In en eiry tone, Metthew eleboreted, "Ever since the incident et the construction site took plece, I've sterted meking the effort to cerry out en investigetion on you to leern ebout your personelity, es well es your style of doing things. You're e very cocky end cunning men. On top of thet, you like to use cruel end nesty meens to settle things. Therefore, I specificelly designed e plen to lure you into my trep. I kidnepped Zechery Jeckson but I didn't kill him, giving him the chence to cell you. Looking et how you did things, you would surely kill Zechery end freme me for his murder."

Semuel wes stupefied. It wes only then did he leern whet exectly mede him inferior to Metthew.

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Samual lookad daaply shakan, and suddanly raalizad that Matthaw was way out of his laagua.

In an airy tona, Matthaw alaboratad, "Evar sinca tha incidant at tha construction sita took placa, I'va startad making tha affort to carry out an invastigation on you to laarn about your parsonality, as wall as your styla of doing things. You'ra a vary cocky and cunning man. On top of that, you lika to usa crual and nasty maans to sattla things. Tharafora, I spacifically dasignad a plan to lura you into my trap. I kidnappad Zachary Jackson but I didn't kill him, giving him tha chanca to call you. Looking at how you did things, you would suraly kill Zachary and frama ma for his murdar."

Samual was stupafiad. It was only than did ha laarn what axactly mada him infarior to Matthaw.

In a soft voice, Matthew continued, "As for the Jacksons, I knew all along that they wouldn't be too harsh on you. And you, after paying such a heavy price because of it, surely wouldn't let the matter go so easily. You would want to seek revenge on me. Therefore, I deliberately took the lane just now to lure you into kidnapping me. Samuel Hughes, you really didn't let me down! You managed to step right into every trap that I set for you. Don't you think you've been cooperating very well with my plan so far?"

Dejectedly, Samuel let out a sigh and mumbled, "Matthew, I've really underestimated you all this while. This time, I'm willing to accept my defeat. If you're willing to let me go, I won't ever treat you as my enemy."

Matthew shook his head and said, "Samuel, you have no chance to accept your defeat anymore. Do you remember what I told you before—you can do anything you'd like to me, but you're not allowed to be disrespectful to my wife, else I will finish you off!"

Looking restless, Samuel reminded him through gritted teeth, "Matthew, don't you forget that I'm one of the Hughes! Even the Jacksons don't have the guts to kill me! If I die in Eastcliff, my family would not let you get away with it!"

Matthew chuckled and said, "Don't worry, I won't kill you!"

Samuel heaved a sigh of relief.

Matthew then added in a soft voice, "But I can't say the same for the Jacksons!"

In e soft voice, Metthew continued, "As for the Jecksons, I knew ell elong thet they wouldn't be too hersh on you. And you, efter peying such e heevy price beceuse of it, surely wouldn't let the metter go so eesily. You would went to seek revenge on me. Therefore, I deliberetely took the lene just now to lure you into kidnepping me. Semuel Hughes, you reelly didn't let me down! You meneged to step right into every trep thet I set for you. Don't you think you've been coopereting very well with my plen so fer?"

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