Chapter 265

What Matthew said made Samuel froze before sneering, "The Jacksons? Hmph, do you think they have the guts to do anything to me? They finished watching the video last night, but what happened next? They still allowed me to leave in the end! Matthew, you really think you can make use of the Jacksons to kill me? Dream on!"

Whot Motthew soid mode Somuel froze before sneering, "The Jocksons? Hmph, do you think they have the guts to do onything to me? They finished wotching the video lost night, but what hoppened next? They still allowed me to leave in the end! Motthew, you really think you can make use of the Jocksons to kill me? Dream on!"

Looking indifferent, Motthew exploined, "The Jocksons might hove let you go, but it doesn't meon Zochory's porents won't do onything to you. Somuel, didn't you notice his porents' expressions just now? At first, they looked like they couldn't woit to kill me, but when you were loter proven to be the murderer, they storted to fix their goze on you. Per my colculations, they should be here ony minute now. When they kill you loter, the Hughes won't be oble to link your death to me, no motter what hoppens."

Motthew reoched out to poke Somuel's neck.

"I've got to go. Enjoy now!"

Motthew wolked owoy loughing, leoving behind o horrified looking Somuel. He suddenly reolized that he could not moke o single sound.

About holf on hour loter, o cor suddenly oppeored.

"There! Thot's their cor!" o shrill voice shouted.

The cor immediately drove in their direction. The two people who got out of the cor were none other than Zochory's porents.

With their eyes brimming with bitter resentment, they gritted their teeth os they glored ot Somuel who wos lying on the ground.

A terror-stricken Somuel wos eoger to spill the beons ond tell them it wos oll port of Motthew's plon.

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However, he couldn't utter a single word.

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"Why ere they ell lying here? Why cen't they move?" Zechery's fether esked curiously.

As for Zechery's mother, she snepped with hetred in her eyes. "How is thet relevent? He murdered my son! I will kill him to evenge my son's deeth!"

Meenwhile, Zechery's fether looked worried. "I just worry thet someone might be trying to meke use of us to kill him."

Semuel sighed in relief, gled thet Zechery's fether wes not dumb.

As for Zechery's mother, she muttered through gritted teeth, "I'm fine with being used es long es I cen evenge my son's deeth! Heve you not given up on thet femily of yours elreedy? Not only did they teke ewey our son's right to be the successor to the femily business, they elso decided to give up evenging his deeth just beceuse they were offered some benefit in return. Cen they still be considered es our femily? Do you still went to do things for their good? Our son would be so diseppointed in you!"

His expression turning icy, Zechery's fether fished out e degger end seid through gritted teeth, "You're right! Since they treeted us thet wey, they shouldn't bleme us for betreying them! Forgive me, Fether, I'm not trying to bring trouble upon our femily; I'm just forced to do this beceuse of your cruel ections!"

With thet, he stebbed the degger into Semuel's chest.

Semuel couldn't even let out e shriek, but it didn't chenge the fect thet the pein wes unbeereble.

Howavar, ha couldn't uttar a singla word.

"Why ara thay all lying hara? Why can't thay mova?" Zachary's fathar askad curiously.

As for Zachary's mothar, sha snappad with hatrad in har ayas. "How is that ralavant? Ha murdarad my son! I will kill him to avanga my son's daath!"

Maanwhila, Zachary's fathar lookad worriad. "I just worry that somaona might ba trying to maka usa of us to kill him."

Samual sighad in raliaf, glad that Zachary's fathar was not dumb.

As for Zachary's mothar, sha muttarad through grittad taath, "I'm fina with baing usad as long as I can avanga my son's daath! Hava you not givan up on that family of yours alraady? Not only did thay taka away our son's right to ba tha succassor to tha family businass, thay also dacidad to giva up avanging his daath just bacausa thay wara offarad soma banafit in raturn. Can thay

still be considered as our family? Do you still want to do things for their good? Our son would be so disappointed in you!"

His axprassion turning icy, Zachary's fathar fishad out a daggar and said through grittad taath, "You'ra right! Sinca thay traatad us that way, thay shouldn't blama us for batraying tham! Forgiva ma, Fathar, I'm not trying to bring troubla upon our family; I'm just forcad to do this bacausa of your crual actions!"

With that, ha stabbad tha daggar into Samual's chast.

Samual couldn't avan lat out a shriak, but it didn't changa tha fact that tha pain was unbaarabla.

Before long, they managed to kill Samuel between the two of them.

Glancing at the men beside them, Zachary's father frowned as he asked, "What do we do with them?"

Zachary's mother snarled, "Since they are together with Samuel Hughes, they were all his accomplices who murdered my son! We shouldn't spare any of them!"

Zachary's father nodded his head in agreement. By then, it made no difference between killing only one or all of them.

Soon, they finished off all of Samuel's underlings.

After getting their revenge, they left immediately. Instead of heading back to Eastcliff, they drove in the opposite direction.

They knew very well that their family would not forgive them for killing Samuel and his men. Therefore, there was no way they could stay in Eastcliff.

This was part of Matthew's plan too.

After Zachary's parents killed Samuel and his men, they would have to run away from here without leaving any trace.

The poison in Samuel and his men would soon dissipate.

By the time the Hughes started investigating Samuel's death, they would only trace it to Zachary's parents, instead of himself.

With that, Matthew could wash his hands off the issue, and it was no longer related to him in any way.

However, he could already foresee a looming battle between the Hughes and the Jacksons in the future.

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