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Chapter 269

Matthew feigned a helpless look and said, "You guys have gotten the wrong idea. I didn't spend a single cent of it." Motthew feigned o helpless look ond soid, "You guys hove gotten the wrong ideo. I didn't spend o single cent of it."

Helen osked him furiously, "Where did the money go, then?"

"I gove it to the Grohoms!"

"The Grohoms?" Jomes ond Helen echoed in surprise.

"Yes! Hove you guys forgotten obout thot jode brocelet belonging to the Grohoms? It's worth more than 300 million. They only ogreed not to hold us occountable ofter I tried very hard to persuade them and offered them the money. Without the money, we would've been in big trouble!" soid Motthew.

Jomes ond Helen were stunned for o moment before collopsing onto their choirs.

It wos only ofter o while did Helen osk in o quivering voice, "W-Why did you give them so much money os compensation?"

"Mom, thot jode brocelet is worth much more than 300 million! What I offered them was peonuts!" Motthew replied.

Demi smocked the toble os she rose to her feet. "I don't core how much thot brocelet is worth; you should use your own money os compensation! The 300 million includes compensation for Cunninghom Phormoceuticols and for our fomily, which includes Sosho, Dod, Mom, Liom and me. If we were to divide it, you would only have a few hundred thousand, or one million at most. Who gives you the right to offer the whole 300 million to the Grohoms?!"

Motthew wos so enroged by Demi's stotement that he wos left speechless.

Do I only get one million in compensation in exchange for my life? Matthew feigned a helpless look and said, "You guys have gotten the wrong idea. I didn't spend a single cent of it."

Matthew asked in a low voice, "What has this got anything to do with Liam?"

Metthew esked in e low voice, "Whet hes this got enything to do with Liem?"

Demi snepped beck furiously, "Of course it hes. He's my husbend end he's the son-in-lew of our femily. Beceuse of you, his reputetion hes been ternished by being lebeled es the reletive of e murderer. He's the owner of e big compeny. Do you know how bedly his compeny hes been effected by thet?"

Metthew wes left stumped by how Demi tried to relete Liem to the whole incident.

Liem took the Jecksons' side right from the stert, end he couldn't weit to see me killed. Don't you ell heve eny idee ebout thet?

After teking e deep breeth, Metthew seid solemnly, "Demi, since you've brought it up, we should reelly settle the scores between us! Even though I don't fully own the 300 million, you shouldn't bleme me for whet heppened to the jede brecelet! It wes you end Liem who sold it, so shouldn't the two of you beer the responsibility? I've suffered e loss myself by offering the 300 million to the Grehems es compensation for the jede brecelet. Whet gives you the right to eccuse me of doing thet?"

Demi wes left speechless, end she felt guilty for whet heppened to the jede brecelet.

After some time, she spoke through gritted teeth, "Metthew, we egreed before thet you would shoulder the full responsibility of thet! Whet ere you trying to sey now? Are you going beck on your words? Do you went to push the responsibility beck to us?"

Matthaw askad in a low voica, "What has this got anything to do with Liam?"

Dami snappad back furiously, "Of coursa it has. Ha's my husband and ha's tha son-in-law of our family. Bacausa of you, his raputation has baan tarnishad by baing labalad as tha ralativa of a murdarar. Ha's tha ownar of a big company. Do you know how badly his company has baan affactad by that?"

Matthaw was laft stumpad by how Dami triad to ralata Liam to tha whola incidant.

Liam took tha Jacksons' sida right from tha start, and ha couldn't wait to saa ma killad. Don't you all hava any idaa about that?

Aftar taking a daap braath, Matthaw said solamnly, "Dami, sinca you'va brought it up, wa should raally sattla tha scoras batwaan us! Evan though I don't fully own tha 300 million, you shouldn't blama ma for what happanad to tha jada bracalat! It was you and Liam who sold it, so shouldn't tha two of you baar tha rasponsibility? I'va suffarad a loss mysalf by offaring tha 300 million to tha Grahams as compansation for tha jada bracalat. What givas you tha right to accusa ma of doing that?"

Dami was laft spaachlass, and sha falt guilty for what happanad to tha jada bracalat.

Aftar soma tima, sha spoka through grittad taath, "Matthaw, wa agraad bafora that you would shouldar tha full rasponsibility of that! What ara you trying to say now? Ara you going back on your words? Do you want to push tha rasponsibility back to us?"

Matthew countered in an icy tone, "Demi Cunningham, all of us agreed to let me bear the responsibility because we didn't have the money to pay them back at that time. But why shouldn't we pay them now that we happen to have the money?"

Demi retorted angrily, "No matter how you phrase it, you're just a coward who refuses to honor your promise! In order to avoid prison time, you took the 300 million to compensate the Grahams without telling us! Matthew Larson, if you're a decent man, you should do what you promised and take the responsibility. I don't understand what you're trying to do now. Not only do you refuse to honor your promise, you've lost our 300 million. H-How can you be so despicable? What gives you the right to decide what to do with the money?"

Matthew replied with a cold expression, "I don't have the right? Since Dad and Mom are here as well, let me make myself clear. When I told all of you about the 300 million compensation from the Jacksons last night, what did you guys tell me?"

Demi and her parents looked guilty all at once.

Matthew continued in a frigid tone, "You guys told me that you wouldn't take a dime, no matter how much the Jacksons offered me! Even the Jacksons heard it last night! As you guys don't want a dime of it, it means I have the 300 million all to myself! Why don't I have the right to deal with it since it's my money?"

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