

Chapter 330

With an exasperated look, Connor waved his hand and lamented, “Forget it! I’m the sinner of the family for bringing the Jacksons to this state today! You can decide what you want to do. I’m old and it’s time for me to take a break!”

Then, he stood up and left slowly. The ones who were truly loyal to him rushed to stop him, but they were unsuccessful. As for those who already lost their loyalty for him, they were overjoyed because they could finally be in charge of the Jackson family now that he was abdicating.

Unbeknownst to them, Connor was doing this on purpose to find out their true intentions. He was merely pretending to leave this time, but his thoughts were actually all on the medical conference. Once Matthew won, he would immediately regain his authority. When that time came, he would conduct a complete purge in the family and remove those who were disloyal to him!

Time passed very quickly and it was now the day of the medical conference. The venue this time was set at the Thousand Lakes Manor in Eastcliff.

At six o’clock in the evening, after he finished dinner with Sasha, Matthew was ready to leave for the conference. After resting for a couple of days, she made a full recovery and was even more reliant on him than ever before. “Matthew, should I come with you?” she asked gently.

Before he could say anything, Helen spoke up next to him, “Why are you going with him? Are you going just to witness how he’ll be thoroughly defeated? Isn’t it enough that he’s going there alone to embarrass himself without you tagging along to do the same?”

“He’s my husband, so of course I have to be there to give him my full support,” Sasha snapped. “And what makes you think that he’ll lose for sure?”

Outraged, Helen scolded, “You’re getting better at talking back now, my child! I’m saying all this for your sake. Why are you still clinging on to your unrealistic fantasy knowing that he’ll definitely lose? Your father and I put in much effort to finally detach ourselves from this issue and yet, you insist on tagging along and giving others the idea that we’re still supporting him. What should we do when he loses and people come after us? Will you only rest when we die in front of your eyes?”

“Mom, everything you just said is too far-fetched. This is only a medical conference, so why would anyone die? It’s not that serious,” she replied fretfully.

In a solemn tone, James said, “Sasha, you’re no longer a child. Can you please think before you act? Matthew took out more than ten billion to gamble. We have no idea how many lives will be lost if he loses everything. Your mother and I have worked hard to raise you, and all we want is for our family to be safe. It’s fine if Matthew wants to seek death, but no one from our family should be involved in this matter. That’s it, say no more. No matter what, you’re not allowed to go this time!”

Sasha’s face was pale as she exclaimed, “Dad, how can you be so unreasonable?”

James burst with anger. “How am I unreasonable? As your parents, will we harm you? Who was the one attending to your needs for the past couple of days at home? Haven’t you seen how hard your mother worked all day while this husband of yours didn’t even step through the door? He’s even depending on us if anything should happen. Why can’t you spare a thought for us?”

Matthew was dumbfounded as he thought, Was I the one who didn’t want to go home? You guys were the ones who drove me out of the house and didn’t allow me to return. What else could I do? However, he didn’t dare to start an argument with them. After the last incident, James and Helen were now even more easily irritable.

Previously, Sasha mentioned about it once and a quarrel broke out—Helen had picked up a cleaver and almost cut her own neck, which scared the wits out of Sasha. She never dared to bring it up again, much more Matthew.

