

Chapter 2719 He's Mr. Solon

Matthew smiled, picked up a fruit knife, and sat on the couch, leisurely peeling an apple.

"I have cleared my name. So, as the sole survivor of the Victorious Cruise, your situation is precarious."

"Damn it! I'm also a victim. Look at these injuries on my body! I almost died. They can't just blame everything on me."

"You can't say that. Unless you have solid evidence to prove your innocence, you'll never be able to clear your name. There's nothing you can do. After all, you're the only one left alive on the entire cruise ship."

After tossing the fruit peel into the trash can, Matthew took a big bite.

"Mmm, so sweet!"

At this moment, there was a stark contrast between the two of them.

Matthew calmly ate the apple in his hand, while Solon was filled with anxiety and unease.

While savoring the sweet apple, Matthew explained, "I have cleared my name. So, as the sole survivor of the Victorious Cruise, your situation is precarious."

"Damn it! I'm also a victim. Look at these injuries on my body! I almost died. They can't just blame everything on me."

"You can't say that. Unless you have solid evidence to prove your innocence, you'll never be able to clear your name. There's nothing you can do. After all, you're the only one left alive on the entire cruise ship."

After tossing the fruit peel into the trash can, Matthew took a big bite.

"Mmm, so sweet!"

"You're not like me. I have surveillance footage as evidence."

"Who knows if you're an accomplice? With injuries like this, it's possible that there was a disagreement over the distribution of benefits, leading to internal conflicts."

"And I'm well aware of your injuries. Only one shot hit your abdomen, while the other injuries are on both sides of your body."

Matthew suddenly narrowed his eyes, and his gaze turned cold.

"You used someone's body as a shield in front of you. Mr. Solon, that's indeed your style."

Solon's face changed instantly. He didn't expect that Matthew could identify the situation back then just based on his injuries. Now that his secret had been exposed, Solon made up his mind and no longer played along.

"Yes, during the process of being chased, I did use countless people to take the bullets for me."

"But even if I didn't do that, they would still die at the hands of the killer."

"They were already dead, so what's wrong with letting me live?"

Solon's eyes were now bloodshot.

The temporary stronghold in the suburbs was now filled with checkpoints. Apart from their own people, anyone who wanted to enter had to go through a rigorous screening process.

"Solon, if you want to deceive yourself, I won't stop you. But tell me, if I were to make this matter public, how do you think the forces behind the deceased will deal with you?"

Solon was initially stunned but then suddenly struggled to fight Matthew.

"You bastard! What the hell do you want? If you want to kill me, just do it."

Solon finally understood why Matthew went through all this trouble, spreading the news through Olivia and publicly announcing his kidnapping. This damn Matthew not only wanted to clear his own name but also wanted to push him into a dead end.

"Young man, don't get so angry. I've already said that shouting won't change anything."

"Oh, I almost forgot to tell you one more thing. On the way back, we were ambushed. Obviously, they were after you."

As soon as these words were spoken, Solon's face instantly changed, and he began to avoid eye contact.

Matthew was not surprised by his reaction.

"You must know something that the killer doesn't want you to know!"

Matthew stepped on the hospital bed and locked eyes with Solon.

"I'll give you two choices. One, tell me everything you know, and I'll help you keep the secret of using people to block the bullets. Two, I'll let you go, and then we'll see if the killer finds you first or if the forces behind the deceased find you first."