

Chapter 2720 The Discovery Of The Black Box

Solon carefully considered the two choices presented by Matthew, remaining silent for an extended period of time.

Matthew was not in a hurry. He had already cleared his name and had plenty of time to wait.

After more than thirty minutes, Solon finally spoke up. "I know who the killer is!"

Having been toyed with and pursued by the killer, he had a vivid memory of their appearance.

Matthew chuckled. "Young Master of the Durham Family, it's not entertaining if you act this way. I'm not particularly interested in knowing the identity of the killer."

"You were ambushed, and you're just going to endure it?" Solon asked incredulously.

Matthew suddenly paused, nodding as he looked at Solon.

Impressive, truly impressive! This guy actually learned how to use someone else to do his dirty work!

"Why not endure it? They came after you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have crossed paths with them. Forget it; since you don't want to reveal it, let it be! I'll throw you to the docks later."

"D*mn it, Matthew. You're despicable!"

"You're rude, huh?"

Matthew glanced sideways, secretly smiling. "Fitz, gather a few men and take him to the docks. On the way, inform everyone that I'm not holding any more grudges against him because I'm magnanimous. I want everyone to know that we let Solon go."

Upon hearing this, Solon gritted his teeth in hatred. Matthew was despicable! If this happened, both the killer and the forces behind the victim would know, and he wouldn't even know how he died when he did.

He stole a glance at Matthew, who was operating a tablet. On the screen, there was a huge headline that read 'Revealing How Solon Survived!'

Solon felt himself deflate, and he became completely disheartened. Now, Matthew had him firmly under his control, and he couldn't resist at all. "How did you know that I was hiding something?"

"In the future, think before you speak." Matthew dragged his chair closer, reaching out to pat Solon's cheek. "What were all of you wealthy people doing in the casino on Victorious Cruise?"

Without thinking, Solon blurted out, "For the mysterious black box!"

"Yes, the black box. Where is it?"

Matthew finished speaking and raised the tablet in his hand, opening the investigation report and forcefully swiping it in front of Solon's eyes.

"It doesn't mention anything about the mysterious black box. Isn't it obvious what that means? Of course, if you dare to say that the World Security Association embezzled the mysterious black box, then I'll be impressed!"

Solon rolled his eyes. He would never say such a thing. Only someone who was tired of living would dare to accuse such a powerful organization.

Seeing that he couldn't hide it anymore, he decided to confess directly. "While being chased by the killer, I happened to come across the black box. Taking advantage of their distraction, I threw it into the sea."

His face was filled with regret as he finished speaking, but deep down, he couldn't help but secretly laugh. Indeed, he did throw the mysterious black box into the sea. However, due to the sealed box and the ocean currents, no one knew where it had drifted to except for him.

Feeling pleased with himself, he glanced at the watch on his wrist.

"This time, you were honest and didn't lie. I'm relieved."

Solon snorted coldly and didn't reply. He just turned his head to the side and thought, Hah! Go ahead and try to retrieve it. It has been such a long time, and no one knows where the black box has drifted to. I can't wait to see your disappointed face, Matthew.

Just as he was indulging in his own fantasies, the door suddenly swung open.

"Matthew, Matthew! We salvaged it," said the crown prince as he walked in, holding a black box.

Matthew smiled with satisfaction. "Mr. Durham, that's impressive. You pulled off some amazing moves."

"If it weren't for your watch constantly shining, I wouldn't have thought of using a locator," the crown prince added.