

Chapter 252

However, Harvey waved him off immediately. “Cut your crap, Matthew! We don’t want to see any footage. Just show us your evidence.”

Matthew laughed. “Idiot, the footage which I want to show is the real evidence!”

Another round of laughter broke out which turned Harvey’s face as bright as a tomato in embarrassment, completely basked in shame at the event tonight.

“T-This is the Jackson’s Residence, and I can’t let you play some footage just because you want to!” he hollered in his feeble attempt to salvage some dignity.

When he finished, Old Master Jackson shut his eyes straight away and sighed again while the room continued to clamor.

On the other hand, Timothy slammed the glass heavily on the table and scorned, “How great the Jacksons are! If you want Mr. Larson dead, you could have just sent someone to kill him. Why do you have to go through the trouble of a public trial? Even now that the Ten Greatest Families are here, you’re the only ones who are allowed to speak without giving a chance to Mr. Larson to present his case as a rebuttal. Is this the way the Jacksons handle matters or is it the same for the Ten Greatest Families as well?”

Unhappy faces from the heads of the Ten Greatest Families flashed across the room and one of them said, “Harvey, even if Mr. Larson was the real killer, he has the right to speak up for himself. But, you’re forbidding him from playing the footage and displaying the evidence. What’s the meaning of this?”

Another nodded in agreement. “That’s right. Even if this is your turf, you can’t just act like a tyrant!”

The other heads of the families spoke up one after another, turning Harvey into the subject of public criticism. Utterly taken aback, he finally realized the outcome of shooting his mouth off in a rush of the moment. Looking at his father, he saw his closed eyes and a shiver went down his spine, for he knew that his father was about to give up on him.

Taking a deep breath, he hurriedly explained, “Everyone, you’ve misunderstood me! It’s not like I’m not allowing him to display his evidence, but I was just refuting his attitude. After all, the Ten Greatest Families are all here and we can’t just let him do as he wishes. That’s a show of disrespect to us!”

Nobody cared for his wimpy excuse and one of them said, “Enough with all these nonsense! Mr. Larson, you can play your footage, but I hope that it will really turn out to be evidence!”

With a faint smile, Matthew nodded and strode over to the computer. After connecting his cellphone to it, he played the recording. It showed the dark forest in the mountains and although the lighting was dim, one could still make out what was happening in the surroundings.

Samuel’s face fell. Wasn’t this the spot where Zachary died?

In a clear, loud voice, Matthew began, “Everyone, it’s true that I kidnapped Zachary, but I merely wanted to figure out who instructed him to go against us. As a precaution, I set up a camera at the scene and recorded all of this as evidence. Furthermore, it was also this same camera through which I recorded a heinous murder!”

As everyone watched the footage, some could tell that that was indeed the crime scene and soon, Matthew appeared with Zachary on the scene. They continued to watch as Matthew forced a confession out of Zachary and then left before Zachary made a call. It was then that they came to the realization that Matthew was really wronged.

Blood rushed to the face of the head of the Sandels in shame when he recalled the words from Leanna earlier; it was true that he was too arbitrary at that time. Now that Matthew had proven his innocence, it was like a slap to his face, and it even brought shame to the Sandels. The other heads of the families also carried the same look of embarrassment and frustration.

One of them suddenly asked, “So if you’re not the one who killed Zachary, then who’s the real murderer?”

Chuckling softly, Matthew turned to look at Samuel who had silently walked to the door and cried out, “Mr. Hughes, where are you rushing off to when this is not over yet? Aren’t you curious to find out who the real killer is?”

