

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 236

Tiger nodded. "That's for sure! Mr. Hughes is infamous for using unscrupulous methods to achieve his aim. After my appearance tonight, he'll know that Mr. Carlson is helping you and may come up with other underhand tactics. Mr. Larson, why don't you inform Master Newman? With him around, he wouldn't dare to do anything!"

But Matthew shook his head. "This is my own problem, so I'll solve it myself! If we even need Master Newman's help just to take care of a mere man like Zachary, then we can forget about being successful in this life.

Remember this, perhaps we could solve this matter temporarily by relying on others, but that would never earn you the respect of others! Tiger, you'll have to understand this rule in life when you're working for me from now on.

If you run into any trouble in the future when you're carrying out tasks for me, you'll have to solve it yourself whenever you can. Only then would people respect you!"

While Matthew was telling him that, he couldn't help but recall his father's teachings; by relying on others, in the end he could only assume someone else's authority as his own and unable to earn the reverence of others. A person had to rely on himself! The world would surrender to you after you had become strong!

Nodding his head vigorously, Tiger felt a surge of excitement in his heart. By telling him all these, it meant that Matthew really wanted to take him under his wing. Still, he was a little concerned as Samuel was from the Hughes Family. Could Matthew solve this matter?

Next, Matthew continued to ask Tiger in detail the information regarding Samuel, including his personality, his way of dealing with things and such. Thereafter, he sent Tiger to find out Zachary's location and soon, Tiger came back with the information that Zachary was partying in a club right now.

"Mr. Larson, should I get someone to beat him up?" Tiger asked in a low voice.

With a wave of his hand, Matthew rejected that idea. "There's no use in beating him up. With the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff as his backing, he'll return to seek revenge later if we hit him now.

Furthermore, he'll even use that influence against us and make things even more difficult for us. To solve this matter, the easiest way is to kill him and solve it from the root!"

Stunned, Tiger then said anxiously, "Mr. Larson, t-this is not such a good idea. He's the heir to the Jackson Family and things will blow up if he's dead.

When that time comes and the Jacksons investigate, the Ten Greatest Families of Eastcliff would definitely help them out. Although Master Newman isn't afraid of them, this still breaks the rules. Even if he wants to lend you a hand, he might not be able to find an appropriate reason for that!"

"Did I say that I'll kill him myself?" Matthew asked with a laugh. "Tiger, use your brains a little more when you handle matters in the future."

Confused, Tiger asked, "Mr. Larson, you're not doing it yourself? T-Then are you going to look for a killer?"

With a faint smile, Matthew shook his head and slowly told him about his plan.

Upon listening, Tiger's eyes grew large and he gave him a thumbs-up. "Mr. Larson, I-I have no words to say. Your plan is flawless and kills many birds with one stone! Not only can you get rid of that troublemaker, Zachary, you can even take care of the Hughes. I take my hats off to you!"

Matthew patted Tiger's shoulder lightly. "Alright, go do your job. Make proper arrangements for the strategy which I just told you, do you understand?"

Tiger immediately nodded. "Don't worry, Mr. Larson. You can leave this with me!"

Bringing a group of men with him, Tiger left and started to get busy. As for Matthew, he found a car and stopped outside of a club.

A little more than two hours later, Zachary came out of the club in his drunken state. His arm was wrapped around a beautiful woman and he left driving recklessly with Matthew following closely behind him.

Tonight, Zachary was fated to die!

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Tailing Zachary until they came to a slightly remote road in the suburb, Matthew made sure that there was no one around before stepping on the gas pedal and crashed into him directly from behind.

"Damn you. Can't you drive? B*stard, how dare you crash into me? I'll kill you!" Zachary cursed as he got off the car with a strong stench of alcohol lingering on his body.

Keeping his head lowered, Matthew walked over and gave him a punch, knocking him out. Then, he dragged him into his own car and drove off, only

dragging him out again when they reached a secluded part of the forest in the mountains.

By now, Zachary had already realized that it was Matthew and he panicked. “W-What are you going to do? I’m warning you, Matthew. I’m from the Jackson Family. If you dare to even touch me, the Jacksons definitely won’t let you off!”

Letting out a cold laugh, Matthew stepped on Zachary’s chest and said in a chilling tone, “Zachary, I’ve told you before that you’re a dead man if you ruffle my feathers again! It looks like you didn’t take my words seriously!”

“I-I don’t believe you have the guts to kill me!” he stammered frantically.

Matthew cast a look around at their surroundings. “If I’m not killing you, then why did I bring you here?”

After taking a look around, Zachary was finally struck with fear and he trembled. “Mr. Larson, I-I realized my mistake now. But I was ordered by someone this time; i-it’s Samuel from the Hughes Family. He was the one who told me to do it because he wanted to claim Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. He also promised me that he’ll help me to reinstate my status as the Jackson’s heir.”

Matthew feigned his surprise. “Samuel Hughes? We merely didn’t want to join the Union. Is there a need to do something like this? Are you lying to me?”

“I wouldn’t dare lie to you, Mr. Larson! It was really Mr. Hughes. Not only is he after Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, he’s also after your wife. This was all his idea and I was merely pulling the strings and bridging his ideas. This really has nothing to do with me.”

Matthew knitted his brows and appeared to be having an internal conflict, looking as if he was terrified of Samuel’s strength.

Trembling in fear, Zachary pleaded, “Mr. Larson, I-I’ve told you everything. You can let me off now. I swear I won’t go against you anymore. From now on, I’ll take

a detour from you if I see you in Eastcliff. Please regard me as nothing and let me off.”

Looking at him, Matthew said in indifference, “Zachary, I could give you a chance, but remember, this is the only chance! If you step on my toes again, it wouldn’t be as simple as this!” Then, he patted his shoulder lightly and warned, “Don’t tell anyone about what happened tonight. Or else, I’ll come after your life!”

Nodding his head repeatedly, Zachary assured, “Don’t worry, Mr. Larson, my lips are sealed!”

After Matthew stood up and left, he returned to his car and gave Tiger a call, instructing him not to kill Jacob just yet.

Zachary kept his eyes peeled and watched until Matthew was long gone before the fear in his eyes gradually turned into fury. When the sound of his car engine had trailed off completely, he cursed in anger, “Just you wait, Larson! I swear I’ll kill you!”

Subsequently, he struggled to get up, but felt pins and needles in his legs and couldn’t bring himself on his feet at all. He thought that his legs were numb after squatting for too long, but the condition didn’t turn for the better even after he rested for a while. Helpless, he could only flash out his cellphone and called Samuel, briefly telling him his situation and asking him to send help over.

Soon, Samuel arrived quietly with a few other men, all appearing especially hidden in the darkness with their black attires.

“Master Hughes, you’re finally here!” Zachary cried. “That b*stard Matthew actually had the guts to do this to me, so you’ll have to avenge for me! Let’s catch that b*stard later and tear him to pieces, or else I won’t be appeased!” he added through gritted teeth.

Next to him, Samuel stared at him with a solemn face. “You blurted out my name?” he asked in a low growl.

The look on Zachary's face changed and he explained, "Master Hughes, I-I was left with no other choice. He wanted to kill me and I had to save myself! But don't worry, Master Hughes. Matthew was merely a bluff with no guts to do anything to me at all, and even threatened me to not tell anyone about what happened tonight. This shows that he was also afraid that people would find out that he kidnapped me."

A twinkle glimmered in Samuel's eyes as he bent down with a grin. "Really? So that means not many people knew that he kidnapped you?"

Zachary shook his head. "That's impossible. There was another woman with me in the car earlier. If anyone investigates, it would definitely lead back to Matthew. However, everything will be fine as long as I return, and you won't be exposed either. Get me out of here first, Master Hughes. I don't know why but my legs are numb and I can't stand up."

An evil grin spread across Samuel's face. "Since you can't stand up, you might as well not get up forever."

Zachary's expression changed again. "Master Hughes, w-what do you mean?"

Ignoring him, Samuel muttered, "This Larson person is not an easy opponent at all! He's smart and can put up a fight. He is a talented man indeed. Well, Eastcliff belongs to Billy Newman, so the Hughes can't extend their influence here, either. Looks like we'll have to make a kill using somebody else's knife!"

"Make a kill with somebody else's knife? Whose knife are you using?" Zachary asked, puzzled.

Samuel cast him a look and grinned, "Of course, it will be the knife from the Jacksons."

Zachary's eyes widened. "My family? I don't think that's possible, Master Hughes. That Matthew has something to do with Mr. Newman, so my family definitely won't interfere in this matter."

“It will be impossible to let the Jacksons deal with him directly, but what if someone from the Jacksons died in his hands?”

Surprised, he asked, “Who? Who did he kill?”

With a creepy look in his eyes, Samuel asked him in a whisper, “Who do you think?”

At first, Zachary was stunned, then his expression changed into one of shock and he exclaimed, “Y-You want to kill me and put the blame on him?”

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Chuckling softly, Samuel remarked, “Zachary, you’re not that dumb after all!”

In sheer panic, Zachary said, “Master Hughes, you can’t do this. I work for you, so I’m one of your men. Y-You can’t kill me. Besides, I’ve already been abandoned by the Jacksons. There’s no point in killing me.”

“Regardless if you’re an abandoned child, you’re still a descendant of the Jacksons, and they’ll definitely seek revenge if you die in the hands of others. Even if Mr. Newman tries to help, it may not be of any use! Tonight, it was Matthew who kidnapped you here.

If you were dead, there’s no way he wouldn’t be implicated in this. That will work out fine, because without doing anything, I can just sit back and watch the show.

How interesting!” Samuel then laughed in a shilling, cold manner which also carried triumph.

Trembling in fear, Zachary pleaded but it was of no use at all. Samuel’s men killed him and left his body in the wilderness. Thereafter, Samuel and his men cleared all evidence and left under the blanket of the night. This whole matter was executed without a single soul knowing about it.

It wasn’t until near his death that Zachary truly regretted his actions. Why did he pick a fight with Matthew out of the blue? Now, he even had to pay with his life.

More importantly, and the most frustrating part was, he died without knowing exactly why, and his death was even manipulated for the benefit of others. The next day, his body was discovered and the news spread like bushfire throughout the whole Eastcliff with everyone talking about it.

The Jacksons declared that they would definitely find the murderer and make him pay with his life. Subsequently, Jacob jumped out and told everyone that it was Matthew who killed Zachary.

He explained in detail the feud between the both of them, including the part where Zachary instructed him to stir trouble at the construction site of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. With that, Matthew would have the motive for killing Zachary.

Immediately after that, someone revealed that it was Matthew who followed Zachary that night, and the woman who was with him stood out and pointed out Matthew as the one who crashed into Zachary’s car and took him away.

All the evidence pointed at Matthew as the murderer. In the early afternoon, he was taken away for investigations and this topic became the talk of the town in Eastcliff.

Many members of the Jackson Family stood out and clamored for him to pay with his life, and Zachary's parents even made a scene at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, demanding Sasha to hand over Matthew.

Because of this, work couldn't be continued, and no matter how Sasha persuaded them, they refused to leave until she gave them an explanation.

When her family heard about this, they all rushed to the company and Demi was the first to exclaim the moment they stepped into the room. "Sasha, well isn't your husband just amazing? I've told you to divorce him, but you wouldn't listen.

Great, now he has killed someone and the whole of Eastcliff knows that we have a murderer as an in-law! Our family has been innocent all these while but with this, our reputation is completely tarnished!"

With reddened eyes, Sasha cried, "Don't say things like that, Demi! How could Matthew be a murderer? He must be innocent and everyone else must have wronged him!"

"Wronged?" Demi snorted. "Are you saying everyone in Eastcliff ganged up to accuse him? How could he be wronged when so many people saw it and there's concrete evidence? Sasha, you're the only one who trusts him!"

Take a closer look at him—pointy mouth, an ape-like chin, triangular eyes and high cheekbones with a vicious look in his eyes. It's only a matter of time before he becomes a killer! With such a person at home, just the thought of it is enough to send chills down my back."

James added in a disappointed tone, "I've never thought that he's such a person! Sasha, I don't expect you to marry into a noble family, but your husband should at least be a simple and kind person!"

Look at him now, and he can even commit murder! T-This is terrifying! This won't do. You must divorce him this time!"

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“Dad, Matthew didn't kill anyone! He merely took Zachary away, but did anyone see him commit the murder? This case isn't concluded yet, so how could you say that?” Sasha cried.

“The police had already taken him in and you're still claiming it's not concluded? Why can't you believe that he's got the looks of a murderer?”

I don't care about anything else, but our family can't have a killer as our son-in-law! No matter what, you'll have to divorce him this time!” Helen commanded.

Nodding vigorously, James agreed, “That's right, why would the police take him away if he didn't kill anyone? Furthermore, why did he kidnap Zachary out of the blue? Isn't he just asking for this?”

Bursting out in anger, Sasha retorted, “He only kidnapped Zachary because of our family! Jacob was sent by Zachary and Matthew merely wanted to solve our family's problem once and for all! Don't you have some conscience? He's doing it for our family and all you're doing is make a dig at him?”

“You're saying we don't have a conscience?” Helen lashed back at her. “What do you mean he's doing it for our family? Did we tell or beg him to do it? He decided to act like a hooligan on his own and did something like this. How could you blame us?”

Sasha was speechless; she didn't think that her parents could be so ungrateful. It was only because of her family that Matthew was now in this state, but her

parents were not appreciative at all. Instead, they shifted the blame on him, and this made her bitterly disappointed!

Gritting her teeth, she hissed, "Fine! I'll tell Matthew not to be so meddlesome in the future and not do anything for this family anymore!"

Laughing disdainfully, Helen went on, "What? Are you speaking about the future? Sasha, we don't even know how much longer he can live. As a murderer, he has to pay with his life. Don't you know that?"

We want you to divorce him for your own good, because we don't want you to carry the title of a widow! We're so worried about you, but you're not grateful at all and keep going against us because of this trash. How could you let us down like this?"

James kept nodding his head with a gleeful sneer, as if he was sure that Matthew would be dead this time.

Right at this moment, the door burst open and Matthew walked through under everyone's shocked gaze. "Matthew, w-why are you back?" Helen stuttered in surprise and took a step back unwittingly, looking at him warily.

On the other hand, Sasha was delighted, and greeted him in a hurry, "How are you, Matthew? Are you fine?"

Reaching out, Helen grabbed her back. "Don't go over. He's a murderer! How dare a murderer like you roam around! I'll call the police on you!"

"Mom, I just came back from the police station," he said, annoyed. "I didn't kill him. This has nothing to do with me!"

"See? I told you he definitely didn't kill anyone. The police investigated and found out that it wasn't you who did it and released you, right? That's amazing, I knew it wasn't Matthew who did it!" Sasha exclaimed in excitement.

Then, another person walked in and said in a cold voice, “The police only released him for now due to lack of evidence, but they didn’t say he was no longer suspicious! Larson, you may have fooled the police but not us! The Jacksons will make you pay with your life for killing my nephew!”

This person was from the Jackson Family who had a high standing in his household. His name was Harvey Jackson—Zachary’s third uncle—and he was here to investigate this matter under the order of his family.

Helen immediately chirped in, “You’re right, he has to pay with his life! Mr. Jackson, this incident has nothing to do with us. Take him away and w-we’ll not stop you!”

With an equally irked look on his face, James added, “The Cunninghams has nothing to do with such a shameless criminal!”

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Sasha shot a furious look at her parents and exclaimed, “Dad, Mom, how could you do this? The police already released Matthew, which goes to show that he definitely wasn’t the killer! Mr. Jackson, I hope you’ll get things straight before saying anything! My husband is not a murderer for sure!”

Sneering, Harvey said, “B*tch, shut your mouth! He’s not a murderer just because you said so? Larson, it’s useless no matter how well you try to hide it. The Jacksons have already got hold of solid evidence which can prove that you’re indeed the murderer!”

Let me tell you, you're dead this time! However, it's not just you, but also the Cunninghams. And especially you, Sasha Cunningham! This incident started all because of you. I'll let you live a life worse than death itself!" Then, his face distorted into a cruel and solemn expression, looking as if he had already crushed her under his feet.

This struck James with panic and he cried, "Mr. Jackson, Matthew has nothing to do with us and we have no idea what he did. Every hatred has a cause, but p-please don't hurt the innocent."

As she wiped away her tears, Helen sobbed, "Matthew, you jinx! Look what you've done! Are you doing this because you think we don't have enough trouble at home?

Do you want us to live the rest of our lives in shame? It's fine if y-you're tired of living, but why do you have to drag us along?"

Without saying anything, Matthew walked straight to Harvey.

Sniggering coldly, Harvey taunted him, "What is it? Are you not admitting it? That's pointless anyway! This time, I'll take your life, and that b*tch, Sasha Cunningham—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Matthew suddenly delivered a slap on his face and sent him rolling on the ground. "How dare you hit me!" Harvey shouted.

As he was about to get up, Matthew kicked him in the face and he fell to the ground again, looking incredibly pathetic with blood trickling down his nostrils.

Subsequently, a few men from the Jacksons came in and Harvey instructed in a holler, "Kill him!"

Sasha panicked and shouted, "Security, throw all these people out!"

Just when the company security officers were about to rush forward, James interjected, "Get back! This incident has nothing to do with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals!"

Mr. Jackson, as you've seen, we won't ever help this b*stard. You can do whatever you want and we won't interfere at all!"

Staring at each other, the security officers were at a loss of what to do as awkwardness washed over them.

"Dad, what are you doing?" Sasha cried out.

"Shut up!" he shouted at her. "Do you want our whole family to go down with him? He's a murderer and yet, you're still helping him. Can't you tell right from wrong?"

Pulling her back, Helen added, "Sasha, we're doing this for your own good! We shouldn't be involved in this incident.

He can even commit a murder, so this goes to show that he's already lost his humanity. He may even kill you in the future if you insist on being with him!"

Just then, the men sent by the Jacksons dashed in and surrounded Matthew in a bout of commotion with James and Helen watching eagerly, wishing that these people would take him away directly. However, none of them was Matthew's opponent and he took them down effortlessly, leaving Harvey to stare at the scene in shock.

"H-How dare you fight back! Larson, it's useless even if you're a good fighter! There's nowhere you can run if the Jacksons wants you dead in Eastcliff!" Harvey bellowed.

Lowering himself to stare at him, Matthew said indifferently, "Don't worry. I won't run away! I didn't do it so there's nothing the Jacksons could do to threaten me!"

But you'll have to listen carefully that Sasha is my wife and the love of my life. You can insult me, but not her! If you dare condemn her again, Harvey Jackson, I'll make sure you die a miserable death!"

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When Matthew was finishing his last sentence, a cold glare emitted from his eyes and his face filled with hostility in a ferocious expression which was rarely seen.

Harvey trembled as he came to the sudden realization that the man in front of him was not a useless bum he could easily manipulate!

"I-It's useless for you to tell me these. Let me tell you, the Jacksons has all the evidence pointing to you as the murderer!"

Matthew snorted. "Since you have the evidence, then bring it out!"

"I dare you to show up at the Jackson's Estate at eight tonight!" he challenged through a tightened jaw. "At that time, we'll show you the powerful evidence which proves that you're the murderer!"

"Alright, I'll give you this chance and show up on time! However, I need to remind you of this, Mr. Jackson. You not only caused such a big scene at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, but also gave my wife's family so much trouble and smeared my reputation greatly.

The Jackson Family has to pay for all these wrongs! In the end, if it turns out that I didn't commit the crime, how does the Jacksons intend to compensate for all these?"

Laughing hysterically, he replied in glee, “Larson, stop dreaming! Do you really think you pulled it off flawlessly? I’m telling you, we have all the evidence which can crucify you!”

“Very well, then. I’m looking forward to seeing the evidence as well. But I’m telling you that if it can’t prove anything, then you’ll have to compensate for my loss!” Turning to look at Sasha, his voice softened.

“Sasha, shouldn’t they pay us 200 million for ruining the company’s reputation? And with the trouble he caused us plus some defamation claims, these should amount to 100 million! That’s it. If you can’t prove that I committed the murder, then the Jacksons would have to compensate us 300 million!”

Without wasting a moment, James interjected, “Matthew, don’t bring our name into this. This has nothing to do with us and we don’t want the compensation money, either! You can do whatever you want, but this incident has nothing to do with my family. Mr. Jackson, please convey to your father that the Cunninghams won’t be involved in this incident for sure!”

Sasha was furious and wanted to say something, but Helen covered her mouth.

“Did you hear that?” Harvey chuckled indifferently. “Your father-in-law doesn’t want to be involved in this at all. Larson, do you know what the meaning of betrayal is? And here you are, still hoping for that 300 million. I’m telling you, you’re going down tonight!”

With that, he waved his hand as he instructed his men, “Let’s go!” Then facing the Cunninghams, he declared, “James, Helen and also Sasha, listen carefully! Tonight, you’ll have to be there as well. If you dare give me the slip, I assure you that I’ll sink all of you to the bottom of Lake Eastcliff tomorrow!”

Both James and Helen fell sitting on the floor with a thud, completely stunned. They didn’t expect that they couldn’t detach themselves from the situation even though they had tried so hard!

Rushing to Matthew's side, Sasha assured, "Everything will be fine, Matthew! I'm here for you no matter what! We're not afraid of the Jacksons and even if we have to risk the entire Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, I won't let them get their way!"

A warm sensation rushed into Matthew's chest at her words. At the most crucial point, his wife still stood by him.

Hopping mad with rage, Helen scolded, "Sasha, you might as well send me and your father to our graves! Matthew, you jinx!"

Why do you implicate us with the trouble you caused? Oh my, why is my life so difficult? How did I get involved with a murderer like you? How am I supposed to continue living now?"

"Mom, how could you say that?" Sasha asked angrily. "Matthew is doing this for our family! Even at a time like this, he still asked for compensation from the Jacksons on our behalf. Can't you tell his sincerity?"

James burst into anger. "Who wants this compensation? I'm telling you, Matthew, don't implicate us! Even if you get any sort of compensation in the end, we definitely won't even take a single glance at it!"

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In the end, Matthew was thrown out of the office by James and Helen. At the basement parking lot, Tiger was there waiting for him.

“Matthew, everything has been arranged as you instructed. However, Master Newman said that he could make the Jacksons shut their trap if you wanted to!” Tiger said.

Matthew waved his hand. “Thank Mr. Newman for me and tell him that I’ll handle this myself!”

Tiger’s face brimmed with admiration; by rejecting Billy’s personal offer to help, that showed that Matthew truly had a bold spirit.

But still, his heart was filled with agitation at the thought of Matthew’s plan. If everything went according as scheduled, not only Matthew, but even himself would rise a level above!

“By the way, Timothy Wayne called as well asking if we need any assistance!” he informed Matthew.

Chuckling, Matthew replied, “Thank him just the same, and tell him he can send some people over tonight to watch the show.”

“I got it!” Tiger answered with a nod.

After leaving Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, Matthew didn’t go to work and went straight to Lakeside Garden to take a break instead.

Natalie was still unconscious and he spoke gently to her at her bedside, “Nat, it won’t take long for me to heal you. In fact, I promise you that I’ll get back everything that our family had lost!”

Not much time had passed since Matthew returned home before he suddenly received a call from Helen, asking him to return to the company immediately. Puzzled, he rushed there and heard Liam’s exaggerated tone of voice at the door when he reached.

“Dad, Mom, there’s no doubt about it. This is definitely the work of that b*stard, Matthew! Last night, someone witnessed him kidnap Young Master Jackson. It was him who brought Young Master Jackson to the mountains, and then he died there.

There’s a witness and the tools he used for the crime. It’s the end for that b*stard this time!” Liam said, painting the picture for the rest of them with a gleeful look on his face.

Sneering, Demi added, “You may know everything about a person, but not what’s in his heart! Look at this guy, who may have an appearance of an honest chap, going about in his wimpy ways.

Nobody would have thought that he could do something so cruel secretly! Luckily, we discovered this early. Otherwise, he’ll remain as a ticking bomb in our home!”

Her statement received the nods of approval from her parents with shocked looks on their faces. Furious, Sasha asked, “Haven’t you guys said enough yet? Are you not done? Liam, don’t throw accusations at my husband based on hearsays.”

Liam cast her a look and said leisurely, “Sasha, those are not hearsays. I asked my friend who’s a policeman, and he told me that they have solid evidence.”

Demi scorned, “Did you hear that? This is the evidence from the officials! Sasha, my husband may accuse Matthew, but will the officials do it?”

Nodding, James and Helen agreed, "That's right, Sasha. It's impossible for the police to simply accuse him."

Before she could rebut them, Matthew entered the room and cast Liam a look before asking in a low growl, "Liam, are you sure this is the evidence that the police have?"

Seeing Matthew, Liam was a little unsettled, but he squared his jaw and replied, "Yes, I'm absolutely sure!"

Glaring at him, Demi said, "You came at the right timing, Matthew. Sign these divorce papers quickly. From now on, it's over between you and my sister! You're a murderer, so don't implicate my sister. You got that?"

Without giving two hoots about her, Matthew continued to ask, "Liam, don't you think that your words are illogical? Since the police have such solid evidence, then why did they release me in the first place?"

With that, Liam was caught tongue-tied with his eyes widened, unable to rebut anything for a long while.