

Chapter 89 Matthew's Stupidity

From a certain viewpoint, Matthew was a decisive person. He managed to transfer 70% of the corporation's subsidiaries to Zayn within two days due to the blind trust that John had for him.

Zayn had learned his lesson. He immediately chomped down on every piece of meat he was fed.

Matthew was still transferring the businesses with all his efforts, afraid that John would find out if he moved too slow. John found out anyway when he came to check on the accounts that afternoon. Now that the majority of the subsidiaries had been sold, they should have a significant amount.

Lo and behold, the account was empty! Not a single cent from the sale of their subsidiary businesses had been banked in.

John summoned Matthew to his office immediately to ask about it. When Matthew realized that he could no longer hide it, he told his father the truth, adding at the end, "Dad, don't worry. Zayn said that he'll give the companies back to us after this passes. I'll start a new Odello Corp. by then and the assets will still be ours. The Odells will still be rich!"

"Rich, rich, rich..." Eyes bulging, John got up and pointed a finger at Matthew. He wanted to say something but his tongue did not seem to follow his mind as he could only shakily repeat the word "rich."

He felt like something was gushing up his chest. It was warm and he could not stop it. A second later, he spat out a large mouthful of blood before his eyes rolled back and he collapsed.

Matthew, whose face was splattered with blood, was shocked and only recovered after some ten seconds.

"Dad...Dad, what's wrong with you? Dad!"

When John opened his eyes again, it was already 1 am. Lying on the hospital bed, he turned his head to the side intending to look for Matthew or even Neve. He wanted to ask—even though he knew the chances were practically zero—he wanted to ask if Zayn had paid.

John was disappointed though. Matthew and Neve were nowhere in sight. Jade was the only one sitting next to the table with her head resting on her palm as she slept. The sight of his granddaughter who had been the most sensible and thoughtful since she was a child made John cry.

"Jade, I'm so sorry. Grandpa was wrong. I've done you wrong..."

Whether it was from John's sobs or a nod too hard from her dozing off, Jade woke up.

"Grandpa, you're awake."

John was in no mood to talk about that. He just wanted to apologize to Jade.

"Jade, I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have lied to you or chased you away to keep your uncle secure.

"I just thought that your uncle's a man and could retain my lifetime of effort while you're a woman