

Chapter 90 The Odell's Dignity

Neve had not been forthcoming about her situation with Zayn. But from what he was seeing, Matthew understood everything clearly. The 1.5 million dollar diamond ring and whatever about getting ready to propose had all been a ruse made up by Zayn to deceive a fool.

Many times, Matthew was no fool—given that no chairman position was involved. When he was younger, he had to compete against his brilliant elder brother, and recently, said brother's daughter. There was nothing he could do. He wanted the throne and was willing to risk it all even when he knew the stakes were high.

The reality had thoroughly proved that he had not made it.

Matthew originally had the intention of pleading with Zayn. But when he saw Zayn's attitude toward Neve and what he said to her, he knew that it would be futile. Now that the chairman throne and the assets he had given away in his own hands were out of reach, he had nothing left.

The only thought he had right now was to use the screwdriver he held to stab Zayn repeatedly!

Zayn grew fearful when he saw Matthew walking toward him menacingly with a screwdriver in hand.

"Odell, what are you doing? Calm down! Don't be rash!" Zayn cried as he retreated and even grabbed the pandering company executives to shield himself.

Neve, who was kicked to the floor, was scared as well. "Daddy! Daddy! Don't be like this. We can still plead with Jade to take us in. I'll do it. I'll kneel before her and beg her. Daddy, stop, please. Put the screwdriver down..."

No matter how Zayn warned him and how Neve begged him, Matthew felt like he was in a trance as he continued to march forward. His goal was also the only thing that kept him going—stabbing Zayn Dunham to death!

Then, Matthew stepped on a wooden board on the floor and a crack was heard, followed by him almost dropping through a hole in the floor. Matthew quickly threw his arms out to grab the floor to avoid plunging into the hole, but he had forgotten about the screwdriver in his grip and the tip that was facing him.

The momentum of the fall caused the screwdriver to penetrate through his jaw with a soft piercing noise. Other than the eight centimeters that was the handle, the whole screwdriver sunk into the man's skull.

And without another word, Matthew fell into the pit.

On the side, there was a safety cone that was rolling around on the ground after being toppled by the wind with a piece of A4 paper attached to it: Deep pit. Do not step.

No one knew if the warning on the paper was about the hole that Matthew had killed himself in, or the trap that was Zayn Dunham.

"F*ck, what a scare. Luckily the dog had a short life and killed himself. Sh*t!"