

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1161 - 1170

### Chapter 1161

Why? Landon and his family did not deserve it!

Preston persistently begged, "Dad, give me some time. I promise I'll take care of it! I've been settling problems for the company over the years. You should trust me!"

"Enough. The decision has been made." Cornelius frowned, visibly irritated. "I admit I have not paid much attention to Landon in the past. I'll consider this a test for him. As his uncle, you should guide and advise him."

He rendered Preston speechless. Once Zoe noticed that Cornelius had sided with her family, she took the opportunity and suggested, Grandpa, I have another solution to help us out of the crisis. Have you forgotten about it?"

"What solution is that?"

"Didn't you agree to discuss marriage with Uncle Javier?" Zoe blinke feigning innocence.

Penelope's heart sank upon hearing that. "Zoe! Why bring it up?"

"Proposing a marriage? Zoe, stop embarrassing yourself." Preston snickered.

"Remember, your scandal on the horseracing the event is still out there for the world to see.

"No esteemed family would want to take you as a daughter-in-law, not to mention the Beckett Family; that would make them the enemies of the Taylors."

Zoe shot daggers at Preston as she seethed. When she was about to retort, Cornelius said sternly, "Indeed. We need to propose a marriage.

Preston was shocked by Cornelius' odd decision, especially when the Harpers were at the center of the storm.

"It will be advantageous for us to forge a marriage with the Becketts. I foresee our stock price rebounding, and that will quell the voice of dissent in the company. The Becketts will equally benefit from the marriage because they need a boost of investor confidence after Sophia Kirkman's scandal.

“The Beckett Group and Jesselton Incorporated remain in the honeymoon phase of their partnership. If the arranged marriage is successful, we could benefit from that partnership as well.

“If that happens, we can shake off the problems from the horseracing event,” Cornelius analyzed, his eyes sparkling with excitement.

Zoe blushed shyly, secretly elated.

“Dad, I had the same idea, but it takes two to tango. We have to get the Becketts to agree to it. Haven’t you seen Jasper with Alyssa? He seems dead set on marrying her.

“Besides, Javier will have to rely on Jasper since Justin wants to stay out of the business. Zoe will never get to marry Jasper without Javier’s blessing,” Preston commented.

His remark made sense. Cornelius grew serious and muttered, “Right. This is a problem.”

“Jasper Beckett is a love fool. I bet he wouldn’t consider dating anyone else unless Alyssa dies.” Preston clicked his tongue.

As a man, he understood Jasper’s feelings. He spotted the same affection in the way Landon looked at Lauren.

When the Harpers were deep in thought, Zoe’s phone rang. Her chest tightened when she checked the caller ID, and she hurried out of the room to answer the call in a quiet corner.

A few minutes later, Zoe skipped her way back to Cornelius’ room. She sat by his bed and clasped his hands with a sly and excited look. She purred, “Grandpa, don’t lose sleep over it. I have a way of making Jasper and Alyssa break up. The Becketts will have no choice but to accept me.”

## Chapter 1162

Sophia’s scandal at the horseracing event had single-handedly thrown the Beckett Group into disarray. Newton, at the top of the chain of command, confronted Javier with an ultimatum. He wanted Sophia to rot in prison and had no qualms to disown Javier should the latter attempt to intervene.

Alas, Javier held a different opinion. He would be dragged by the netizens sooner or later if he sat back and watched as Sophia was canceled. They would surely criticize him for being a cold-blooded capitalist who treated his wife like a pawn in a game of chess.

He was tired of being laughed at and mocked. In the past, he had an arranged marriage with the daughter of the Duttons, which did not work out. Later, rumors had it that he mistreated Anne Bartley, who killed herself due to depression. Now, his wife, Sophia was put behind bars for drug offenses. He did not want the ill fates of his women to become fodder for gossip. To protect his image, he could not sit back as Sophia was branded a criminal.

Never had he expected that Jasper would convene a meeting with the upper management of Beckett Group without his approval as the chairman. Not only that, Jasper had officially stripped Sophia of her role as executive director.

Upon arriving, Javier faced a silent room of departing managers who greeted him respectfully.

Javier thundered, “Jasper, you owe me an explanation. How dare you hold a meeting with the upper management without my approval?”

Jasper dismissed his concern, saying, “That was just a routine affair- a daily meeting.” He leaned into the chair and slowly fidgeted with the

president to preside over daily meetings. So, why are you angry?”

“You shouldn’t have stepped over me and removed Sophia from her duties. You need to ask for my opinion on such a huge decision. It’s the rule!” Javier huffed and puffed.

“It’s too late.” The look in Jasper’s eyes hardened. “The entire nation is awaiting our decision on Sophia. Yet, you didn’t release any statement in three days. The discussion surrounding the scandal has not ended, and it’s taking a huge toll on the company’s reputation.

“As the president, I need to come to this decision for the company’s sake. Don’t tell me you are still intent on protecting Sophia Kirkman. Otherwise, there’s no reason to object to her removal.”

Javier glowered at Jasper. “Jasper Beckett!”

“Sophia Kirkman is a criminal who caused us enough trouble, abused her power, and was involved in drug offenses. She should be ashamed of herself. Moreover, she does not deserve to act as our executive director. Is the company her money tree?”

Jasper snickered.

“But the police have not closed the case yet! There are unexplained aspects in the drug allegation. She could have been framed!”

The members of the upper management looked troubled by Javier’s words.

Jasper argued, “Tell me, how was she framed when she had clearly injected the drugs into her veins?”

“Don’t you find it odd? Everything was too coincidental. Sophie wasn’t usually that careless!” Javier blurted out and immediately regretted his words.

He had made it sound as if Sophia hadn’t been caught before this, all because she was careful to conceal her tracks.

The upper management appeared even more skeptical. Some cast disdainful looks at Javier.

Jasper’s face soured as he had run out of patience. He announced, I’ve released an official statement. The entire company will learn about Sophia’s removal. I’m a man of his word-it’s too late to do anything now.”

With that, Jasper rose and straightened his tie before leaving.

‘Jasper Beckett, know your place! Don’t you know that I have the final say as the chairman?’ Javier lost control of his temper and

overtly confronted Jasper. “You think you could sleep in peace as the president now? I have another son. I can make Justin the

president, too! If he’s willing to return to the city, I could totally kick you out of the company!”

The onlookers held their breath.

## Chapter 1163

It was public knowledge that Javier and Jasper did not get along, but it was the first time anyone had witnessed an open argument between them.

Jasper might be a ruthless man, but his record-setting accomplishments and swift business expansion during his tenure as the president had earned recognition from his subordinates.

However, Javier's veiled threat to oust Jasper for Sophia tainted his image, painting him as a corrupted figure.

Jasper would have been enraged at Javier's threat in the past, but he felt different now. His priority was Alyssa's well-being, not his father's.

He retorted, "I don't care who'll be the future president, but I am in power now, and I would like to remove Sophia Kirkman. What can you do that?"

With that, he briskly exited the meeting room, leaving behind the astonished attendees and an incensed Javier.

The night had fallen when Jasper left the office. Slouching wearily in the back of his car, he enjoyed some shut-eye.

"Mr. Beckett, you were so cool back there, standing up to Mr. Javier!" Xavier exclaimed, brimming with excitement.

"Well, it comes with a cost," Jasper responded, wearing a wry smile.

"Who cares as long as you look cool! Speaking of Justin, he looks too frail to be of any use. Even if he's back, I bet he can't last

even a week on your hectic schedule." Xavier appeared optimistic about Jasper's future. "Besides, you're back on good terms

with Madam. You'll have

"Think about it. Your future wife is a Taylor, and your future father-in-law chairs KS Group. Add a few accomplished brother-in-

laws to the mix, and Mr. Javier won't dare touch you. You're good!"

"Are you suggesting that I take advantage of Lyse's influence?"

Jasper inquired with a cold edge.

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Xavier froze and hurriedly clarified, “No! You’d never take advantage of her, of course!”

Jasper snorted. “Xavier, you’ll need to get checked by Dr. Lovelace one day. He’s a neurologist.”

Xavier put on an apologetic and fearful smile. Admittedly, Jasper’s personality had improved ever since he dated Alyssa. In the past, Jasper would threaten to fire him or tell him off. At least now, Jasper seemed concerned about his mental health, or at least

that was what

Xavier believed.

After a moment of silence, Jasper noticed the suffocating feeling in his chest. He thought of all the hardships he endured during his time at the Beckett Group. Yet, at the end of the day, Javier treated him as disposable.

“Xavier, let’s go home.” Jasper shut his eyes and took a deep breath. He said lovingly, “Gosh, I missed her so ...”

Alyssa was alone at home. She hummed a tune while placing a hand on her hip and stirring the soup with a ladle.

Rosie had found a friend in the neighborhood lately-a fellow maid. Alyssa granted Rosie time off to spend with her newfound companion.

As Alyssa was injured on the waist, she suffered from pain, and her Jasper was out all day for work, she wanted to make a hot meal for him.

Recalling her excellent culinary skills, she chuckled at her old self, who sought to win Jasper’s heart through delicious meals.

The notion seemed so absurd in retrospect.

## Chapter 1164

True love had nothing to do with a wife's culinary skills. A man who truly loved a woman would still find her attractive at her worst.

Alyssa was too focused on cooking and did not notice Jasper creeping up to her. She gasped when he pulled her into a hug, his masculine scent enveloping her senses.

He grumbled, "Why are you moving around when I'm not at home? You're injured and need rest." He tightened his grip on her waist with desire, but she kept quiet about the discomfort. Instead, she placed her right hand on the back of his hand and patted it. She allowed him to hug her for as long as he wished. His heavy breath on her neck sent electric shivers through her.

Suddenly detecting a faint tobacco scent, she questioned, "Did you smoke?" "Sorry, Lyse. I couldn't resist," he rasped, resting his chin on her shoulder. Rubbing his chin against her skin, he vowed, "I won't do it again." "Anything troubling you?" she wondered, feeling worried when she sensed his low mood. "Nothing." "Did Javier give you trouble at work?" she mused wittily, as observant as ever. Smiling bitterly, he teased her, "I'll need to perform a body scan. Did you put a hidden camera somewhere on me?" "Yeah. It's here." She turned, poking his heart. "Did he confront you about Sophia?" "I hosted a meeting and stripped Sophia of her role in the company. He didn't seem pleased about it. I think he wanted to protect her." Jasper sounded flat. He tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear, "Nah, Javier didn't confront you to protect Sophia. At the end of the day, he was trying to protect his reputation. Everyone was  
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talking about the tragic fates of the women associated with him. I bet there are lots of conspiracy theories out there," Alyssa bluntly expressed her thoughts in front of Jasper. He agreed, "I know. My dad is a selfish man." Feeling uneasy, he let out a frustrated sigh, worried that he had let her down again. He promised, "Don't worry about it. We'll move out of Seaview Manor when we're married and get our own place." The talk of marriage made Alyssa blush. Her heart raced.

"If you prefer more time with your family, I'll stay in Belbanks with you. If you're worried about Grandpa, we can buy a villa at Crescent Bay to stay close to him." Jasper smiled as he pictured their future together.

"Grandpa called me two days ago to check on my injury. He told me that he was fed up with Solana

City and its petty people. He would much prefer the down-to-earth nature of the Belbanks natives, and he thought of moving to

Belbanks with me," she sweetly revealed.

"Anything you like." Jasper, defenseless against her charm, kissed her passionately. Their breaths mingled as their tongues danced.

A while later, she pulled away, face flushed. "Living in Bel Banks might be troublesome for your job. You'll spend four hours on the commute."

## Chapter 1165

"Lyse, if you're planning a future with me in it, does it mean you're willing to marry me?" Jasper flashed a cheeky grin and pinched Alyssa's cheek.

Alyssa protested, "No! I'm not marrying you. That was ..."

She had just thought that his proposal was shabby.

At the police station, Cyrus was facing a dilemma. The time limit for Sophia's detention had lapsed, and both the Beckett family and his superiors were exerting pressure to release Sophia within the next two hours.

The clock was ticking.

Simon Lynch emerged from the interrogation room after speaking with Sophia. He strolled over to

Cyrus' desk, arrogantly crossing his legs. Lifting his chin, he sneered, "Chief Taylor, I understand your desire to seek justice for



your sister, but everyone is equal under the law. No innocent citizen shall be treated unfairly.

"Abusing your authority against Sophia serves no purpose. It only exposes your inadequacy as a law enforcement officer. You're too young, lacking the experience and vision of your seniors."

"Are you saying that Sophia Kirkman is an innocent citizen?" Cyrus raised a skeptical brow and directed a piercing gaze at Simon's smug face. "Mr. Lynch, you're full of shit. Why else would you have said that?"

"You—" Simon's face reddened with anger. As he was about to slam the table, he held back at the thought of his social standing.

He gritted his teeth. "Chief Taylor, you'd be naive to think I can't take action against you because you're Winston Taylor's son.

What you did was a personal attack. I could file a complaint against you."

"Do it if you dare," Cyrus smirked, knowing fully that Simon was nothing more than a bully who preyed on the weak. Sometimes,

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he couldn't help but muse about the stark contrast between Sean, the gentleman, and his wretched older brother Simon.

"Chief Taylor, it's time to give up," Simon remarked.

He leaned against the chair and haughtily checked his wristwatch. "You have two hours. What's the point of putting up a futile

defense? The outcome will not change. You're just a lowly policeman who could change nothing. If I were you, I'd rather act in

the capacity of Cyrus Taylor. That might be more effective in getting what you want." "Hah, what nonsense. Who do you think you

are?" Cyrus stared squarely at Simon's annoying face and emphasized, "Sophia Kirkman will be detained until the time is up,

even if there are only two hours left." Simon shrugged. "I'm fine with it as long as it doesn't stop me from catching up on my TV

show tonight."

Beneath Cyrus' composed demeanor, he clenched his fist in silent frustration, cursing Simon for being passive-aggressive.

Was there no hope for a miracle in Sophia's case?

At that moment, a policewoman rushed over, exclaiming, "Chief Taylor, someone has turned himself in!"

"Which case is this?"

"It's Sophia Kirkman's case. The man claims he supplied Sophia with drugs. He has evidence proving her drug use!"

Upon hearing this, Cyrus's eyes lit up, his heart racing. Meanwhile, Simon held his breath, stunned by the unexpected turn of events.

## Chapter 1166

Jasper realized that he had acted brashly when Alyssa ignored him. Alyssa had suffered enough when she was with him.

Although he was overwhelmed with emotions, he knew he had to make amends. How could he imagine their life after marriage before he even prepared a grand proposal for her?

It was patient and kind of her to not lose her temper with him.

Alyssa gasped, "Oh, my soup!" The soup sputtered and spilled over. She hurriedly cleaned up the mess.

Looking at the boiling soup and the food in the rising steam, he teared up but quickly wiped away the teardrop. Wanting to help

Alyssa, he rolled up his sleeves to clean the kitchen and set the table without bothering to change into casual wear.

Jasper was pushed to tears because he felt sorry and guilty for his behavior. He could have enjoyed such a delightful home life

in his three years of marriage, but he never appreciated her effort.

Fortunately, he was able to win her back, and he resolved not to let go of her.

"The weather's warming up lately. I made some desserts for you. Give them a taste." She picked up a piece of ice cream cake and sent it to his mouth.

He leaned toward her and opened his mouth, but she cheekily moved away and held the slice of cake between her lips, winking at him to tease him.

Aroused, he held the back of her neck and bit off half of the cake. After swallowing, he kissed her passionately, causing her to gasp and moan.

After some snogging, she felt her body weakening from the arousal. Even her nightdress was stained by the strains of saliva. He held her waist and marveled at her perfect figure underneath the nightdress.

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His eyes traveled all across her body, taking her in. At the same time, his manhood hardened, fully aroused.

"How was it? Sweet?" She placed a hand on his shoulder and wiped away the crumbs on his lips with her finger.

"You're sweeter," he replied, eyes full of desire as he sucked on her fingertip.

"You naughty sweet-talker," she grumbled lovingly and shuddered from the electrifying sensation on her fingertips.

Then, she purred, "Alright now. Let's eat. The food's getting cold."

Jasper let go of her momentarily and prepared to dig in when her phone rang. Her heart skipped a beat when she noticed it was

a call from Cyrus. Putting Cyrus on speaker, she questioned, "Cyrus, what's wrong?"

"Lyse, I have good news and bad news for you. Which one would you like to learn first?" Cyrus sounded troubled.

She looked into Jasper's eyes. "Tell me the good news."

"We will charge Sophia for drug possession and drug use, that's for sure. We'll send first offenders to drug rehab, but since the amount of drugs she possessed has reached the threshold, she will have to serve three years in prison."

Three years was a light sentence for Sophia, but this was just the beginning. There was more to follow.

Jasper wondered, "What's the bad news?"

"We're able to officially press charges against Sophia because Tristan McAlister turned himself in."

Chapter 1167

Jasper and Alyssa's faces fell. Alyssa felt her chest tighten. "Did Tristan turn himself in?"

"Yes. He has also turned in all evidence against Sophia. Every one of them is devastating to the Beckett Group. Javier Beckett's

blood pressure will go through the roof if he sees it. Simon Lynch could try all he wants, but he'll never be able to save Sophia."

Despite the good news, Alyssa couldn't muster any joy. Jasper, sensing her distress, embraced her. "I know you won't feel like eating now. Let's head to the police station. I'll heat up the food when we get back." She leaned into his chest, nodding with a troubled expression.

Tristan sat calmly in the interrogation room, with just a wall separating him from Sophia. His composure was the exact opposite of Sophia's hysteria.

"Sir, that's all I have to report regarding the details of my drug dealing with Sophia," Tristan concluded.

Cyrus studied his face and wondered, "Mr. McAlister, you should know that you're in deeper trouble than Sophia. You'll be charged with drug distribution and face a longer prison sentence."

"Mr. Cyrus, I know." Tristan seemed unfazed.

"But why?" Cyrus could not overtly ask the question because of his job, but Tristan knew what he was curious about.

Tristan could have chosen silence, and the police couldn't have done anything to him even if Sophia had ratted him out, as she did not have evidence of his crimes. To everyone's surprise, he chose to turn himself in.

"You must have sacrificed yourself for someone you care deeply about," Cyrus speculated, Alyssa's face flashing in his mind.

Tristan merely smiled. "Looks like you've guessed it. What a coincidence. I have the same person in mind."

His joy-filled smile resembled someone infatuated with a newfound campus crush. Cyrus appeared stunned but eventually sighed. "Understood."

"No, you don't. No one would ever understand my pure and complex feelings for her," Tristan declared with a proud smile.

Soon, Alyssa and Jasper arrived at the police station and were shocked to learn that Tristan had refused to meet with them.

She immediately understood Tristan was planning to sacrifice himself without looking back. The more she ruminates about it, the more guilty she felt.

From the start, Jasper had his arm around her shaking shoulders. He gently comforted her. "Lyse, don't panic. I'll hire the most renowned attorney, way better than Simon Lynch, to defend Tristan. We'll try our best to fight for a reduced sentence.

"When he's released, we'll make sure that he has a way to make a living. Even if he can't go back to the medical profession, I'll find him another job. He will not be neglected."

His words of solace didn't provide much help at the moment, but his presence consoled her.

Chapter 1168

"Lyse, amidst the evidence Tristan provided, there's this particular piece. He insists it be presented in court, but I'm hesitant.

Sophia will be charged with or without this evidence anyway, but Javier will abandon her if he learns about it," Cyrus revealed.

He then showed them a surveillance recording on his laptop. Although the recording was muted, the scene itself was shocking.

Jasper, taking a deep breath, felt the instinct to shield Alyssa's eyes, even though they were all adults.

It turned out to be a recording of Tristan and Sophia making love. Closing her eyes in enjoyment, she rode him naked.

Having been a cop for years, Cyrus remained unfazed by the evidence. He had witnessed more disturbing scenes, such as spilled brains and bags of dismembered human remains.

Alyssa was comparably calm. She even teased, "That witch is pretty good at keeping her figure."

"Dr. McAlister has made a great sacrifice here," Cyrus lamented.

Then, Alyssa shut the laptop and insisted, "Let's treat the recording as if it doesn't exist. This evidence should never be leaked."

Jasper and Cyrus immediately grasped that Alyssa was safeguarding what remained of Tristan's dignity, even if Tristan had willingly become a pawn for her sake.

In this chess game, Tristan had never regarded himself as a human being with needs. As long as Alyssa required his assistance, he would go to any length to help.

"I would be disappointed in myself if I callously sacrificed a person's dignity just for revenge. I cannot be blinded by hate," Alyssa said through gritted teeth, still grappling with the heartache.

"Lyse ..."

Standing behind her, Jasper and Cyrus stared at her disheartened figure, both speechless.

Cyrus escorted Jasper and Alyssa out of the police station. On their way out, they ran into an ashenfaced Simon Lynch. Jasper

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reflexively gripped Alyssa's hand and glared at Simon warily.

Simon held his breath when he sensed a piercing gaze on him. Still, he maintained his composure and jeered, "Ms. Alyssa, you're very well-connected."

"Don't flatter me," she retorted with a haughty and unpleasant smile. "Mr. Lynch, it's a pity your efforts have gone to waste.

"I heard you pride yourself on a 100 percent win rate in your career spanning a decade. You even have a plaque by the entrance to your office to show it off, don't you?" Jasper joined in taunting Simon. "I suggest you take it down tomorrow morning unless you want to be a laughingstock when the trial begins."

Standing behind Alyssa and Jasper, Cyrus silently chuckled, amazed by the couple's resemblance, not only in appearance but also in the way they laughed at others. Perhaps they had grown to take after each other's demeanor from the time they had spent with each other.

Meanwhile, Simon clenched his jaw. Sophia's case wasn't high-profile; it was only a drug offense.

However, losing the case would deliver a huge blow to Simon's reputation in the field and tarnish Javier's impression of him.

Simon, who had never lost a case, despised the feeling of defeat. Fuming with indignation, he gritted his teeth and flashed a malicious grin. "Ms. Alyssa, I underestimated you. I thought you were a tough woman backed by the Taylor family. As it turns out, you're just a seductress who has charmed many men into sacrificing themselves for you."

## Chapter 1169

Alyssa remained astonishingly composed. She was the future heiress of the Taylor Group, and she should be handling the humiliation with grace.

However, Jasper and Cyrus were visibly rattled, especially the former. As rage simmered in Jasper's chest, his hand began to shake, and his expression hardened.

Noticing Jasper's change, Simon felt more emboldened, knowing that Jasper's hands were tied since they were at the police station. "Mr. Beckett, you're a lucky man. Just send Ms. Alyssa on the mission if you have trouble negotiating your deals. She'll charm the pants off any man, and you will secure any business deal you want. Ouch—"

Just as Simon was enjoying the moment, he saw stars and felt sore in his nose. Then, he collapsed onto the floor.

Alyssa widened her eyes and shouted, "Jasper?" She stared blankly at his towering and intimidating figure, her heart pounding against his chest.

Even Cyrus was momentarily thrown off guard. Simon had fallen on the ground before Cyrus even noticed Jasper's attack. He was amazed by Jasper's speed and decided to check the surveillance footage to learn from the latter.

"J-Jasper Beckett, how dare you assault me at a police station?" Simon pressed against his broken nose as tears and blood trickled down his face. He threatened, "I'll sue you for assault! I will ... I will ..."  
"But I'm beating up an animal, not a human." Jasper cracked his joints and stared icily at Simon. "Ah, I shouldn't have compared you to an animal. To me, you're just a monster."

That sent Simon shaking in fear and anger. Still, this was the first time he encountered such injustice, having lived a smooth sailing life as a renowned attorney and the son of the Lynch family.

He started yelling to attract the attention of the other police. "Jasper Beckett is abusing his power! He's verbally humiliating and

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bullying a defenseless citizen in a police station, nonetheless!

"Jasper Beckett, you'd be gravely wrong to think you can do anything just because you're rich! Are you holding the law and the justice system in contempt, assaulting me in a police station?"

"Listen well, Simon Lynch," Jasper growled, casting a penetrating gaze on Simon.

"Feel free to come at me if you're displeased,

and I will deal with you. But speak ill of my woman again, and I'll make you pay, even if I break the law. If this happens again, I'll

rip that tongue out of your filthy mouth. Try me."

Simon stared at him in disbelief as he stiffened. Alyssa gently held Jasper's hand and blew on his knuckles while softly chiding

him, "How hard did you hit him? Your hand is swollen."

"It's fine." He beamed at her, looking unbothered.

She locked eyes with him before turning to Simon. "Jasper, if you end up in jail because of this guy, I'll give him a good beating,

too. Life without you will be boring, so I'd rather join you in jail."

Cyrus stared at their weird flirtation in shock. Simon was equally stunned, feeling like a mere tool in the couple's flirtatious

exchange.

At that moment, the sound of uneven footsteps drew near. A man's voice boomed, "Jasper, what exactly are you doing?"

Jasper looked up, his expression darkening.

## Chapter 1170

Javier glowered at his trouble-causing son with a scowl. Following behind him closely was his secretary

Rory Odon, some bodyguards, and Betty, who put on a sour face.

Betty had initially been reluctant to visit Sophia at the police station. She had not stepped out of



Seaview Manor since the horse racing event, where Sophia had brought shame to her.

She refrained from checking social media or watching TV. When she skimmed through her Twitter feed, she noticed people laughing at Sophia. On top of that, she had muted the group chats with the Solana City socialites, whose members relentlessly laughed at Sophia and herself. One of them wrote, "How I pity Madam Sophia. I bet Mr. Javier hasn't satisfied her in a while. Why else would she touch herself with such enthusiasm?"

"I guess middle-aged women who have given birth are no use for men anymore. I couldn't believe the same fate befell even the ex-celebrity Madam Sophia."

"That has nothing to do with her age! If I were her husband, I would have been so ashamed of her for taking drugs and her

bladder control issues. She's a stain on their family name."

"Betty is so pitiful. Look, she's still single. After her mom's scandal and public arrest, I worry that no family would want to propose a marriage. Who'd want to embarrass themselves?"

The socialites, who had acted friendly with Betty, were mean and harsh when it came to laughing at her expense. She scoffed at their so-called "sisterhood".

Still, Betty knew she had to feign concern about Sophia. Regardless of Javier's stance about Sophia,

Betty had to put on an image as a caring daughter to make Lauren look bad in comparison.

On her way into the police station, she witnessed Jasper hitting Simon and the words that came out of their mouths.

Observing Jasper's dramatic antics, she couldn't suppress a silent snicker, thinking that Jasper's continued theatrics would likely result in him losing the company presidency when their father reached the limit of his patience.

"Can't you tell what I'm doing here?" Jasper retorted with an icy squint.

"Have you thought about your social standing? You're at a police station. You're no different than a hooligan if you lay a finger on

him. How tactless and brash of you!" Javier growled.

Although Javier's attitude had softened toward Jasper after grappling with the guilt of wronging Anne, he now started disliking Jasper for his rash behavior over Alyssa.

Cyrus and his colleagues shook their heads in disdain when they heard Javier's ridiculous statement, which got them gossiping.

"Is that the attitude of the Beckett Group's chairman? How could he qualify for running the group? I'm speechless." "Right? An

assault is certainly wrong, but he only cares about the reputational loss. He has a very peculiar moral compass, it seems."

"The rich are the parasites of society. They're helpless!"

Javier overheard the murmurs, which only fueled his anger and dislike of his son.

Jasper returned to Alyssa's side without hesitation and held her hand firmly, declaring, "I know my place in society."

He turned to her and cast an affectionate gaze. "As Alyssa's man, I could not turn a blind eye after Simon Lynch attacked her."

Alyssa's heart raced. She wiggled her hand in his grasp.

Meanwhile, Javier stared agape at Jasper and seethed, "You—"

"Would you stay silent if someone insulted your woman publicly?" Jasper smirked.

"Oh, right. You care about your image the most, so I wouldn't be surprised if you do nothing about it."

The onlookers drew a deep breath when the battle unfolded between father and son.

Just as Javier was rendered speechless by Jasper's pointed accusations, Betty stepped in to speak up for her father. "Jasper,

mind your attitude when speaking to Dad. Beating someone up is wrong and damages the company's reputation. Dad is right to

call you out. Are you willing to risk your reputation for a woman?"

Alyssa disliked Betty criticizing her man but felt it wasn't her place to intervene in their family matters, even after she and Jasper

had pledged their love to each other.