

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1461 - 1470

### Chapter 1461

Rose was greatly moved by Silas' promise to take responsibility for her. Still, she steeled her heart,

shoved him, and left his embrace.

She brushed it off, "Don't worry about that. I'm not a fussy woman. That's not my first kiss anyway. You

don't have to take responsibility for me like a strait-laced man."

Then, she tossed her smooth hair and waved in a carefree manner. "Mr. Taylor, you're handsome, but I

prefer a rebel over a symbol of justice."

A rebel? Would she prefer the likes of the devilish Axel or even Landon Harper?

Landon was taken, but Axel was available. Besides, tonight's event saw the gentlemen and ladies

mingling freely like a blind dating occasion. Even he was momentarily tempted by the choices around

him.

Could she have developed an interest in Axel?

Feeling oddly threatened, he blurted out, "How about trying out different stuff?"

Rose, who had maintained her calm, turned her lips downward. She nearly lost her composure when

she heard the suggestion.

"I don't mind. I like my romance new and thrilling," Rose replied with a tantalizing smile like a vixen.

"But Mr. Taylor, are you sure you can handle a celibate who might have a change of heart at any time?"

Rose had a brief and hasty exchange with Alyssa before she excused herself, citing work matters at

the studio. Rose's assistant picked her up soon after.

Alyssa, worried about Rose and curious about what ensued between her and Silas, confronted Silas.

She found him with a long face on the living room couch, sipping on the tea that Mrs. Rosie had served

him.

"What's wrong? Did you bully Rose or something?" Alyssa accused him, choosing to side with her best

friend in the first place.

"I kissed her," he confessed.

There was no point in keeping it a secret at this time. Silas even hoped that Alyssa could offer him

some ideas.

Instead, he grunted, "Ouch!" as he felt a dull pain on his forehead. It turned out that Alyssa had plucked

a grape from the fruit platter and hurled it at his head.

She gasped, "No wonder... No wonder her eyes were red and swollen. She was in low spirits as well.

You did bully her!"

Then, she started plucking off the grapes and hurling them at him out of anger. "You're a jerk! How

could you flirt with my best friend? I'll do anything to make you marry her now. I'll make her my sisterin-

law!"

Silas stared at her in a daze despite the grape attack. He even stuffed a grape into his mouth as he

questioned, "You said her eyes were red from crying when she left. Was that true?"

Alyssa blinked in shock. She couldn't believe that Silas had gone straight to confession. As for forcing a

kiss on a lady... Any woman with some reservations would have hated that.

The squabble between the siblings attracted Jasper's attention. He showed up looking drunk, but his

mind was crystal clear.

He approached Alyssa and placed a hand on her waist. Then, he whispered hoarsely, "Why did you get

into a fight with Silas for no good reason?"

She twisted her waist in protest and made him her punching bag instead. "All men are jerks!"

Chapter 1462

Jasper looked disgruntled after being unfairly blamed.

Silas, who realized he shouldn't have yelled at Alyssa, hurriedly apologized, "Lyse, I was wrong. I had

too much to drink and made a mistake there. I'm sorry."

"Are you going to claim that you kissed Rose because you were drunk? Hmph! That's men for you!

Irresponsible brats who flirt and go."

"No..." Silas closed his eyes and shook his head. "I was sober when I kissed her. I knew exactly what I

was doing.

"Lyse, I love Rose, but unfortunately, she doesn't feel the same toward me. This one-sided relationship

is doomed from the start.

"Besides, she doesn't want to get married and likes to chase after the thrill. We don't have a future

together because we don't share the same values. Oh well, it looks like you'll never get a sister-in-law.

I've let you down."

"Silas!"

Silas left the villa dejectedly without another word.

"Lyse, I'll see him off," Jasper offered.

It so happened that the cab had arrived. Silas was about to get in when Jasper stopped him.

Jasper began, "Silas, stop. I have something to say."

Looking at him in a daze, Silas asked, "What is it?"

"Relationships can be worked on. Even if it is a one-sided relationship now, you can give it a try if

you're serious about Ms. Emerson. What if you succeed in changing her heart?

Give it a try so you

have no regrets," Jasper earnestly advised.

Squinting hard, Silas mused, "Why didn't you fall for Lyse in your three years of marriage, then?"

Jasper choked in surprise. Silas was indeed a professional expert who hit where it hurt.

"Didn't you go through a huge ordeal, even risking your life and turning our family upside down before

you reconcile with her?" Silas argued.

"But I won her heart in the end," replied Jasper bitterly. "If you are serious and determined."

"I might sound like I was taking a jab at you. Well, it was a jab at you, but I have another reason for

telling you this," Silas confessed with a heavy sigh, his bright eyes now clouded by worry. "I'm not as

determined as you are, and I don't want to kick up a huge fuss over love.

"Dealing with Lyse, a carefree and romantic spirit, is troublesome enough for our family. They do not

need another Taylor following in her footsteps."

Silas added, "A deep and passionate love doesn't last long. The wiser you are, the deeper you hurt.

Jasper, you're no doubt a lucky one. Not many could share your luck, and not everyone is willing to go

down the same path as you.

"All I want in this life is to live up to my principles and protect my sister, just like what my late mother

wanted. That's all I hope for."

The driver leaned over the car window and grumbled irritably, "Are you getting in or not?"

"Yes! Yes! Let's leave." Silas calmly waved goodbye to Jasper and hastily hopped into the car.

The cab soon disappeared in the deep of the night, leaving Jasper frozen on the spot with a frown.

Sean sent Tatiana home while Xavier dropped off Maggie. Meanwhile, Julien pestered Jonah to send

him home.

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He still hadn't gotten over Julien's impudence at dinner tonight.

"But I had quite a lot to drink tonight. I feel dizzy. Do you have the heart to see me leave alone?"

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Anyone would have gasped at his overly brazen and saucy behavior.

However, Jonah kept his gaze on the floor without even giving Julien a look.

"Jonah, you should get Julien home," Cyrus chimed in.

Chapter 1463

Yawning, Cyrus added without thinking, "We received three cases of sexual assault involving males

this year. I do not want a fourth case. The Lovelaces are going to be devastated if Julien becomes a

victim."

Julien agreed with Cyrus, making Jonah clench his jaw in frustration.

Not all the guests had left. When Mrs. Rosie cleaned the venue, she found Axel passed out drunk on

the balcony.

Although there was a deck underneath the balcony, Axel could have fallen off it if he flipped and turned.

The fall from two floors might not have cost him his life, but it was enough to severely injure him.

"Good heavens! You crazy child! You've gone mad!" Mrs. Rosie hurried into the kitchen to inform

Alyssa and Jasper, who were busy making tea.

"Madam, your brother Axel is sleeping on the balcony! I dare not wake him up. I can't take the

responsibility if he falls off the balcony from the shock."

Jasper's eyes were filled with worry. Alyssa continued making her tea, unfazed. She drawled, "Don't

worry about it. He'll never fall off the balcony. He's been like this since he was a kid, sleeping on high

and steep surfaces. Rooftops, hills, trees—you name it. I bet he was a monkey in his previous life."

Jasper was dumbstruck by the Taylors' carefree and daredevil attitude. Were the Taylors unconcerned

because they had too many children to spare?

Finally, Alyssa and Jasper caved into Mrs. Rosie's nagging and went to the balcony for Axel.



"Shall I bring him down from the edge?" Jasper whispered in her ear.

"Don't waste your energy. Your arms are only for carrying me. Why would you lift a grown man like

him? Just put a blanket on him."

Then, she snorted and held his arm. "Congratulations on outdrinking Axel Taylor. You're the first to do

so. Maybe you should down another two shots to celebrate it."

He widened his eyes in shock. "Axel isn't drunk, is he? He's sober. I think he fell asleep because he

was tired."

"Oh, you don't know Axel. If he falls asleep after drinking, it means he's hit his limits. Otherwise, he

could keep going until dawn."

Their whispers were interrupted by Axel's ringing phone. After three rings, he shockingly answered it

with his eyes closed. He slurred lazily, "Who's this?"

A few moments later, he answered, "Koger that! I ll return to the base!"

While speaking, he sat up straight on the balcony and jumped off the railing.

"Axel, watch out!" Jasper gaped and yelled.

Jasper shook his head speechlessly. "Axel acts like a boy."

Smiling, she wrapped an arm around his waist and purred, "Yeah, he's just a schoolboy at heart. Don't

mind him."

## Chapter 1464

Before leaving, Maggie changed into the outfit she arrived in and attempted to return the luxurious

evening gown to Alyssa. Alyssa, however, declined to accept and explained that it was a belated 18th

birthday gift for Maggie.

Since Maggie had no good reason to return the gown, she carefully brought the gown home with tears

of joy.

As a driver had been assigned to send Maggie home, Xavier sat in the front passenger seat awkwardly,

not daring to speak a word lest someone mistook him as a pervert who kidnapped a teenage girl. He

never wanted to get wrongly accused like the last time.

Throughout the trip, Maggie cautiously kept a distance from Xavier and looked out of the window with a

light blush on her cheeks. She touched her cheeks; they burned.

Finally, they arrived at the lobby of her apartment. She had wanted Xavier to head back soon, but he

insisted on sending her to the door because he was worried about her safety.

At the door, she hesitated before whispering, "Xavier, I need to get something from my room. Wait for

me."

"Sure. Take your time. I'll wait for you, no matter how long it takes," Xavier answered a little too eagerly

and urgently.

When in college, he was the student union's president. Upon graduation, he worked hard alongside

Jasper and was appointed the head secretary of the company president, which came with a million-

dollar annual paycheck.

However, he was awkward and clumsy in front of the woman he loved.

Soon, she reappeared with a pink bag in her hand. She tiptoed to him and gently closed the door

behind her as she didn't want to wake Gina up.

She explained, "This is the bag you requested me to make. Sorry for the delay; too many things have

been going on lately."

She embarrassedly handed the bag to him with both hands. "I made some improvements. Hope your

sister likes it."

"Yes, she will like it a lot. Thank you, Ms. Madison!" Xavier accepted the bag with trembling hands.

When their hands accidentally brushed, their hearts skipped a beat.

"Ms. Madison, I... I really like you. May I pursue you?" Riding the influence of the alcohol, he gathered

his courage and gave it a shot.

Hearing that, she stumbled backward in a panic. "I. No, I can't! I've not graduated yet. I don't want a

relationship now. I need to focus on my studies.

"I'll wait for you until you graduate. I'll wait even if you prefer to date after college." Xavier's voice

cracked, and his eyes filled with a desperate eagerness.

Blushing, she shook her head furiously. "B-But I'm not an adult yet!"

"Didn't your 18th birthday just pass?"

She bit her lip abashedly.

"Ms. Madison. Maggie, I—"

She slammed the door in his face, leaving him looking down and disappointed after the rejection.

At 2:40 pm the next day, Javier, dressed impeccably in a suit, arrived at the Berenike Hotel VIP parking

garage with Rory.

The press conference was in preparation for Sophia's court appearance tomorrow. Anyone could tell

that Alyssa would buy off the media for negative coverage of Sophia's court case. That would deal a

huge blow to the Beckett Group.

At this point, Javier had no hope for Jasper. He'd consider himself lucky if Jasper did not add fuel to the

fire.

He had to take matters into his own hands, trying his best to turn the situation around and gain some

favor and sympathy for the Beckett Group.

Just as he left the car, the hotel manager worriedly rushed to him. "M-Mr. Javier, I have bad news!"

Javier shot a look at the brash manager and hissed, "What's wrong? Calm down before you speak."

The manager wiped away sweat and explained, "No reporters have shown up at the venue yet. I have

no idea why."

Javier and Rory said in unison, "No one here? How is that possible?"

Javier turned to Rory and asked in disbelief, "Did you not send out the invitations?"

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The event would start in 15 minutes, so there was no time to argue. Javier had no choice but to check

out the venue for now.

"Jasper?"

Chapter 1465

Jasper stood ten feet away, meeting Javier's gaze with an indifferent look. The row of black seats

between them seemed like spiked bushes, just like their relationship.

The air in the banquet hall immediately froze. Rory and the hotel manager were gripped by shock and

fear.

"Jasper... Why are you here? What's going on?" Javier formed a guess in mind, but he furiously

demanded an answer from Jasper.

"Isn't it obvious, Mr. Javier?" Dressed in a grey four-piece suit, Jasper stood tall in confrontation with

Javier. His frostiness and imposing air overwhelmed Javier, who was used to being treated like a king.

Javier held his breath.

Javier foresaw himself being outdone by Jasper very soon. Jasper's authoritative behavior was the

equal of Javier's younger self, if not better. At that moment, Javier felt fortunate that there was no one

else there to witness his humiliation.

"I have sent the reporters away. Seems like they'd rather get on your wrong side than make themselves

my enemy," Jasper explained with a smirk.

"Why? Why did you do so?" Anger rose in Javier, and his ears rang. "Did that Taylor bitch ask you to do

this? Are you seriously destroying your family's reputation for her? She's fooling you!"

Jasper's expression hardened. A storm brewed in his eyes. "Everything I do is of my free will. Lyse has

nothing to do with you. I won't let you insult my future wife."

Javier's eyes wavered in surprise. Hearing that, Rory and the hotel manager fell silent.

Jasper added, "Even if she was fooling me, there's nothing wrong with wanting to keep my lover

happy."

"You nutcase! You're sick in the mind!" As the leader of the Beckett Group, Javier had resorted to

hurling tasteless insults in retaliation.

"I'm still better than you. You do not know right from wrong; you're defending a criminal," snapped

Jasper, looking unfazed.

Javier lost his cool. He furiously stomped on the ground and punched in the air.

"As the chairman of the

Beckett Group, everything I do is for the benefit of my company and my family!

You don't understand

why I'm doing this because you're a selfish and hopeless lovefool!"

Jasper wore an icy look. He'd rather have never been born before than find out that his poor mother

had entrusted her happiness to such a heartless and sanctimonious jerk.

"See you at 9:00 am tomorrow in court," Jasper hissed and marched past Javier.

"You and Simon

Lynch should put your best move ahead. No matter what you do, the outcome will not change. You will

witness Sophia Kirkman receiving the harshest sentence."

She found Jasper standing out there with two cups of coffee in his hand and a dotting look in his eyes.



She quickly opened the door for him. He joined her in the car and handed her a cup of hot coffee.

Chapter 1466

"Were you peeping again?" Jasper questioned.

Alyssa pursed her lips and gripped her coffee cup. "Yeah. I didn't want you bullied."

"How did I do? Was I cool?" He placed a hand on her head and slid his fingers between her hair.

She inched closer and kissed him on the cheek. "Yeah, you were incredibly cool."

He wrapped his arm around her waist, and his hot breath tickled the tip of her nose. He said, "You

deserve the credit for what happened today. Had you not pressured the media with KS Group's power, I

couldn't have successfully kept every single Solana City media out of the press conference.

"Javier Beckett hated that I disrupted his plans, but he hated the humiliation more."

After some thinking, Alyssa gently advised him, "Jasper, promise me that you won't go against your

dad after the Sophia Kirkman case. Alright?"

"Why? Feeling bad for me?" He lifted her chin with a grin.

"I'm serious."

"Once Sophia Kirkman receives her payback, I promise not to get into trouble with Javier Beckett as

long as he doesn't unfairly target you and your family."

His ringing phone interrupted their conversation. He glanced at the screen. The look in his eyes

softened, but he seemed troubled. "Lyse, it's Grandpa. He wants to see us."

The two of them felt worried on their way to Crescent Bay. Knowing that Newton doted on them, they

wondered if he had summoned them to the villa because he had learned about how Jasper messed up

Javier's press conference. Did Javier complain to Newton? Was Newton going to hold them

responsible?

After all, Newton wouldn't want to see Beckett Group—his legacy—go down.

At the thought, Alyssa had an idea. When she entered the villa, she immediately ran toward Newton

and hugged him. "Grandpa, I missed you!"

"Haha! Oh, my dear granddaughter! I missed you too!" It had been a while since Newton felt such joy.

Only Jasper raised a brow at Newton's way of addressing Alyssa. She was technically his

granddaughter in-law.

Newton had been calling Alyssa his granddaughter in an attempt to match her and Jasper. Now that

the two were dating, Jasper thought it was time for Newton to change his embarrassing habit.

"Grandpa, I'll perform a health checkup on you. Then, I'll make your favorite corn soup. How does that

sound?" She went on one knee in front of Newton with a bright smile.

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"No problem!"

"I heard you messed up the press conference. Is that true?"

"Yes, Grandpa," Jasper admitted openly without fear.

Frowning, Newton bent over to pick up his left home slipper. Without warning, he hurled it at Jasper.

Chapter 1467

"You clueless thing!" Newton bellowed at Jasper.

Alyssa's chest tightened when she witnessed Newton's outburst. She was about to speak up for Jasper

when Newton added, "You should have run it through me before carrying it out. How could you act

alone? Are you addicted to angering your dad?"

"Grandpa, I—"

"If your dad pulled the same thing on me, I would have been pissed as well. Anyway, I was about to

teach him a lesson for not discussing the press conference with me." Sighing furiously, Newton

remarked, "You should have given me a heads up so I could fight with him over hosting the press

conference.

"I could have stopped him so you didn't have to get into an argument with him, killing two birds with one

stone. See, you have angered him again. You know he's petty, and he'll keep score. Why would you do

that?"

"Grandpa, I know you wanted to protect me, but I'm no five-year-old. I'm an adult who could protect

you, Lyse, and the company." Touched by Newton's sentiments, Jasper helped him to put on the left

slipper. "Please do not worry about me. I can resolve all my problems by myself.

"Now that you're retired, you should enjoy your retirement. Stop losing sleep over my problems."

"Sigh. That's right. I'm a useless old thing now." Newton let out a long sigh and teared up.

Getting emotional, Jasper advised, "Grandpa, don't say that about yourself."

Alyssa observed the sadness on Newton's face as though he was saying, "I'd love to protect you, but I

know my time is running out. I cannot protect you forever."

She choked back her tears.

Newton put on a grave expression and asked, "Sophia's case will be brought to court tomorrow, right?"

Alyssa and Jasper exchanged looks and nodded.

"Ben, get me the gifts I bought for Alyssa and Jasper!" Newton raised his voice.

From his tone, he seemed in the pink of health.

"Coming, Mr. Newton!"

Ben appeared with two exquisitely wrapped gift boxes—one for Alyssa and the other for Jasper.

"Alice, Jasper, check your gifts out," Newton urged with a loving smile.

Alyssa happily opened hers and was greeted by a velvety, sleeveless mermaid dress with a realistic

embroidery of two butterflies on a flower. The pattern looked like a painting.

"This is the work of Angelo Costa of Vittorino, isn't it?" She ran her fingers through the meticulous

embroidery with excitement.

"He-he! You certainly know your stuff." Newton gave her a thumbs up and added, "I hope this dress

brings you luck tomorrow."

Newton retorted, "I never said you should wear it. You'll only look like a theater actor in it."

Jasper was utterly wordless.

"Mr. Jasper, this is a good luck charm from Mr. Newton. It's a pair with Ms. Alyssa's dress," Ben

explained with a warm smile.

Of course, Alyssa and Jasper appreciated Newton's sentiments.

"I'm cheering for the both of you in court tomorrow. Break a leg," said Newton while clasping their

hands.

Chapter 1468

Sophia Kirkman's case was brought to court under intense public scrutiny and anticipation.

Early in the morning, Mrs. Rosie changed into a new and clean outfit. She went to the cemetery with a

bunch of fresh lilies and placed the flowers in front of Anne's headstone.

Then, she sat cross-legged on the floor, placing an iPad in front of her and making sure it faced Anne's

smiling photo.

"Madam, your darling son and daughter-in-law are seeking justice for you. That evil bitch Sophia

Kirkman will finally receive her payback."

While polishing Anne's photo, tears welled up in Mrs. Rosie's eyes. She said, "Jasper and Alyssa will

visit you after the trial. Before that, I'll keep you company as we watch them in court."

Mrs. Rosie picked up a whiff of lily scent, like a silent answer.

Although Sophia's representation had requested a private trial, the court rejected their application due

to insufficient grounds. The case would proceed as a public trial instead.

Despite the influence of the Beckett Group and Sophia's esteemed status, after careful consideration,

the court denied the application due to the public impact of the case and the fact that it did not meet the

criteria for a private trial. The court had decided to proceed with the trial as usual to avoid damaging the

court's reputation and integrity.

The media flooded the entrance to the court in the morning. Reporters from various media live-

streamed the proceedings due to the tremendous public interest in the case.

At that moment, a black sedan sped down the road and rolled to a stop by the stairs. Simon, who had

laid low for a while, appeared in the public eye in a smart-looking suit. The reporters immediately

swarmed him.

"Mr. Lynch, how confident are you in winning the case for Sophia Kirkman on behalf of the Beckett

Group?"

Simon smiled with a hint of arrogance. "I have never lost a legal case before." In other words, he was

confident of his victory. However, he seemed to have forgotten about the various times he had lost

against Alyssa and Jasper.

"Mr. Lynch, you were hired by the Beckett Group to bail out Sophia Kirkman when she was arrested for

drug use, but you failed to bail her out until now. Does that mean you are at a disadvantage in this

case?"

The smile on Simon's face froze, and he silently clenched his fists.

Simon's assistant immediately explained, "Ladies and gentlemen, we might have taken on Mrs.



Beckett's case per the Beckett Group's request, but by the time we worked on it, there was already

incriminating evidence against her. We couldn't do anything about it, so—"

"Do you mean that Mr. Lynch could have gotten her out of trouble if she sought legal help earlier, even

if she was guilty of drug use?" A reporter posed a pointed question at Simon out of his strong distaste

for the attorney.

Many of the court reporters had long disapproved of Simon, the greedy and obnoxious attorney. They

knew he was no good under his seemingly gentlemanly facade.

The reporter retorted, "So, Mr. Lynch, are you confident you can let Sophia Kirkman off scot-free from

the contract killings?"

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Soon, another sedan halted beside his car. To everyone's shock, Sean appeared from the second car.

He said to someone else, "Madam, watch out."

Chapter 1469

Nina's grandmother, Gemma Pell, slowly got out of the car in her walking stick with Sean's help.

Some reporters gasped, "It's the plaintiff's attorney and family!" They recognized Gemma due to her

action of splashing hot soup at Sophia at Nina's funeral, an incident still highly discussed.

"The plaintiff's attorney looks familiar... Gosh, isn't he Ms. Alyssa's secretary?" a reporter exclaimed

while pointing a finger at Sean.

"You're right! I can't believe that he's an attorney. Ms. Alyssa's employees are talented indeed."

The group of reporters went up to Sean. He did not need to do anything to attract all attention away

from Simon.

Meanwhile, Simon's eyes wavered in shock as his blood froze. He had repeatedly sent people to ask

around about the identity of his opponent in court, but he failed to get any information despite his

extensive connections.

He was shocked to find Sean as the attorney who took on Nina's case.

"A-Attorney Lynch, what do we do?" Simon's assistant, who was uninformed about Simon and Sean's

relationship, gasped in surprise.

"Hmph! He's biting off more than he could chew!" hissed Simon through gritted teeth. "He might be a

top student of Solana City College of Law and holds a practicing license, but so what? He's been

working as the Taylors' lapdog forever and has never attended court. I bet he's forgotten about the

procedure. We don't have to worry about him."

Simon believed that Alyssa had made such an arrangement to spite him. He thought, "You dumb bitch.

I'll teach Sean a lesson in court!"

Simon was about to leave when Sean said, "Simon, my dear brother!"

Sean had put Gemma under the care of the bodyguard and approached Simon with a cold look. His

action dropped a bombshell, as no one knew he and Simon were brothers. The two brothers would

clash in the court—one seeking justice for the victim while the other seeking to clear the charges for a

tycoon's wife.

The reporters braced themselves for the dramatic event, one which clearly showed the difference in the

siblings' moral character.

Simon clenched his jaw in resentment as his archenemy closed in. Sean had deliberately revealed their

relationship to mock him.

Simon began, "I might be your brother, but everyone is equal—"

"Oh, a murderer, you say? What makes you say so?"

Chapter 1470

Simon refuted with a fake smile, "Jeffrey Snyder is Nina Carle's murderer. He was caught at the scene

and admitted to it. Mrs. Beckett is unfairly accused of the crime, and I'm here to clear her name."

Sean merely scoffed at Simon's remark. "So, are you saying that the authorities are wrong to arrest a

woman who is involved in corruption, abuse of power, slander, and framing others for her crime? She's

also a drug user, you know."

"That's just a red herring. Mrs. Beckett has made some mistakes that don't warrant a harsh

punishment. Besides, she has not murdered anyone. She will admit to the crimes she has committed,

but she will not be unfairly blamed. She has no reason to take the blame for the murder all because

you want to settle personal grudges."

Frowning, Sean fell into silence. He was wary not to get into a squabble with Simon, for he'd only give

Simon the chance to insult Alyssa.

The reporters fixed their hateful gazes on Simon as anger simmered. They silently cheered Sean on.

Half an hour before the trial commenced, Simon was granted one more chance to speak to Sophia.

Sophia seemed to be in excellent condition in the meeting room despite wearing a prisoner's outfit and

being handcuffed. She had carefully styled her hair for the occasion. Although she was behind bars,

she never failed to adhere to her beauty regimen.

Under the Beckett Group's protection, she managed to live with dignity as Mrs. Beckett. Knowing that

Javier had not fully given up on her, she dared not slack off. She even went on a strict diet and ate very

little just to maintain her figure to appeal to him.

She was confident she'd make a comeback if she could walk free. She knew she was capable of

winning Javier's heart the way she stole him from Anne 25 years ago.

Her eyes lit up at the thought as she pleaded urgently, "Mr. Lynch, you need to clear my name no

matter what and get me out of here. I can offer you anything you want as long as I get my freedom.

"How about you become the Beckett's son-in-law? I'll marry my daughter to you. Once you're part of

our family, you no longer have to fear the Taylors. Your brother—the Taylors' lapdog—will not pose a

threat to you."

Simon was unbothered by her suggestion. He had never taken Sean seriously anyway. Still, he found

the status of the Becketts' son-in-law an attractive offer.

Betty might be known as an evil dimwit, but that did not matter if marrying her could make him part of

the high society. Betty might be vile, but he would outdo her.

Simon cleared his throat and lowered his voice, saying, "Mrs. Beckett, this will be our last conversation

before the trial, so be honest and tell me everything.

"We're looking at the contract killing charges in this trial. Jeffrey Snyder ratted you out, but thankfully,

he only had witness testimony going for him. There is no solid evidence. So, we stand a chance of

turning this around.

"Tell me the truth. How did you get Jeffrey to carry out the murder?"

"I arranged for Betty, my daughter, to carry it out. I did not show up at any point!"

Sophia snitched on

Betty without hesitation.

Sophia asked, "Isn't one of the judges your brother? Didn't you talk to him for a lenient sentence?"

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Then, Simon lowered his voice and added, "I need to know something else. Are you only involved in

Nina Carle's murder? Any other cases that I do not know of?"