

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 1911 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1911

Chapter 1911

Jasper clenched his fist so hard that his veins bulged when he received the update. He jeered. "Javier is a great father, isn't he? He wouldn't give up on his terrible daughter no matter what."

"This isn't about Betty. He is trying to save his face as the family patriarch." Xavier was furious. "I saw him busy taking care of Mr. Newton at the hospital while keeping tabs on Ms. Lauren's condition. I thought he had finally come around, but I was being naive!"

"From the very beginning, he has been an egoistic person who only cares about himself. You can't expect him to self-reflect and change."

Jasper turned around to stare at the gray sky. "Well, since he's all about saving face, I'll make him lose face."

As public opinion continued to brew, there were increasing calls to prosecute the six bullies. Betty was implicated as well, especially because she was a Beckett and Lauren's sister. In some way, her behavior was more despicable than that of Zoe and the rest.

"Betty Beckett harms even her own sister; she is a vicious animal! She should be heavily punished!" "How brazen of her to bully her autistic sister!" "Betty Beckett, don't you ever dream of escaping the legal consequences with your dad's support! You have no way out!"

Javier would never allow the Beckett Group to suffer a reputational crisis. Therefore, he would protect Betty despite knowing her evil ways. To resolve the problem, he immediately ordered Neil to host an emergency press conference at one of the halls of the Berenike Hotel.

The cameras' lights at the press conference blinded Javier. The harsh lights illuminated his pale face. He began with anger and sadness in his tone. "Three days ago, my daughter, Lauren Beckett, experienced a horrific abduction and torture. Until today, she remained unconscious in the ICU.

"As her father, I was tormented and in pain. I have not slept in three days, battling the pain at every waking moment."

The usually sharp-tongued reporters sank into silence out of consideration for the gut-wrenching circumstances that Lauren was in.

"I decided on a last-minute press conference because firstly, I understood the public concern over Lauren's wellbeing and would like to keep everyone updated here. Secondly, as Lauren's father, I will not give up on holding the culprits accountable."

"Mr. Javier, your oldest daughter, Betty Beckett, was present at Ms. Lauren's abduction," one of the reporters finally blurted out. "Besides, we heard from the bullies that Betty was one of the bullies in middle school, subjecting her autistic sister to long-term physical and emotional torture."

"Since you vow to hold the culprits accountable, what about Betty Beckett? How do you plan to deal with her? She kicked Ms. Lauren during the abduction—it was captured on livestream."

"Don't you think it's unfair to Ms. Lauren if you go easy on Betty because she's your daughter?"

The chatter grew louder. The reporters gossiped about the situation disgruntledly. This had evolved beyond airing the dirty laundry of an esteemed family. Everyone could tell by now that Betty was Zoe's accomplice. It would be unfair for Betty to walk away unscathed while the others were punished.

Ashen-faced, Javier gritted his teeth and admitted, "Betty is wrong for hanging out with the wrong crowd, but she's my daughter at the end of the day. She grew up before my eyes. Yes, she made a mistake, but she wasn't a bad character. Zoe and the others have been a bad influence on her, leading her onto the wrong path."

The reporters lamented Javier's blatant favoritism. In an effort to protect the image of the Beckett family, he tried to whitewash the actions of the morally depraved Betty.

All of a sudden, the doors to the hall flung open. A tall and strong figure marched into the venue, instantly becoming the center of attention.

"It's Jasper Beckett!"

Looking intimidating and focused, Jasper proceeded toward Javier. Javier's expression hardened when he saw Jasper.

The rivalry between the father and son was captured by the cameras around them.

"I have no words for the absurdity of Mr. Javier's statement." Jasper chuckled dangerously. "Betty, ZR, and the gang are responsible for abducting, imprisoning, and beating my sister, Lauren, to the point she suffered severe injuries. Lauren has yet to be discharged from the ICU, but you can't wait to speak up for the perpetrator." The content is on [Read the latest](#)

[chapter there!](#)

Jasper's remark was earth-shattering. Javier tried to keep calm while tightening his grip on the table.

"If you don't hold Betty accountable for beating up Lauren, what will you do if she commits murder the next time? Are you going to give her a slap on the wrist as well?"

"That was a hypothetical situation. Betty did not commit murder, did she? She has just been taken advantage of by those with ulterior motives!' Once again Javier tried to irritate Jasper in front of the media that he'd much prefer to de-escalate the criminal case, turning it into a private family affair. "Betty and Lauren are your sisters and my daughters. I am merely being rational here. There is no favoritism at play, and I'm not trying to get anyone off the hook." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The light in Jasper's eyes dimmed. He started reaching for something in the pocket of his jacket— something that would deal a blow to Javier.

To his surprise, the screen in the hall suddenly lit up. "Look! What is that?" All eyes were on the screen, including Javier and Jasper.

It was the result of a paternity test by an accredited institution. The writing couldn't have been more devastating? 'Based on the available data and the outcome of the DNA test, Javier Beckett is excluded as the biological father of Betty Beckett.' The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1912

The press conference descended into chaos. The air was filled with the attendees' gasps and discussions about the surprise reveal.

"Is that the paternity test result for Javier and Betty Beckett? Is she not his daughter? This is straight out of a telenovela! | didn't see this coming."

"Not long ago, Javier Beckett was defending Betty. Now, it's revealed that she is not his daughter. It feels so surreal!" "Look at his face. He looks like he has just eaten poop. | bet he has just found out about the truth." "| would have killed myself if | found out the daughter | raised for 20 years was not mine."

"He was in the dark when Sophia Kirkman killed his beloved wife. He remained clueless when he was cuckolded for years. What's wrong with him?"

"Probably blinded by love, eh? I'm surprised he could keep that crazy woman, Sophia Kirkman, around for years. He most certainly has... unusual patience."

The mocking and disdainful remarks attacked Javier. He stared vacantly at the result on the screen as all color drained from his previously smug face.

He rubbed his eyes hard, but the writing remained the same. The fact that he was excluded as Betty's biological father plagued him. He replayed it over and over in his mind.

"Mr. Javier!" Neil ran over in panic. "I tried turning off the screen, but it wouldn't work! I'm sure someone is behind this. We need to stop the conference as soon as possible. From what I've heard, the entrance and exit of the hotel were swarmed by other media who caught wind of the news.

"I've dispatched security to handle the media. You must leave now!"

"Is Betty not my daughter? Is the paternity test result genuine?" Javier fixed his bloodshot eyes on the screen. No matter how Neil tugged at him, he would not move, as he was numbed and in shock.

"The authenticity doesn't matter. You cannot publicly admit that Ms. Betty isn't your daughter, or the statement will leave a stain on your name. You need to keep this to yourself, even if it's unpalatable. It's still better than becoming a laughingstock forever!"

Javier acknowledged Neil's solution as his best option for the time being. Feigning indignation, Javier turned around to address the media. m "Someone is trying t0 Gander the Beckett!family. The paternity test result is fake. | urge everyone not to fall for it!" "Is that so?" Jasper squinted at his dad. "Javier, how could you choose to defend Betty at this moment? She is not even

related to us. Are you really going to tolerate being cheated on by Sophia, just to protect your pride?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

With that, Jasper raised the test result in the air, displaying it to the watching eyes, apace soothe! paterniitytéatYesu ton the screen is fake, huh? Well, the result in my hand is authentic! Betty is definitely not your daughter. She is not a Beckett!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

In the next moment, he tossed the papers onto Javier's pale face. What Jasper had done was parade him naked in front of the world, turning him into a joke.

In the middle of his messy thoughts, he recalled the moment from years ago, when Sophia wed upcatihis place heaviiybregh nt and crying pitifully as she confessed how much she had missed him. She also lamented all the difficulties she had faced during the pregnancy. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Javier, I'm pregnant with your child. You can dump me if you want, but how could you abandon your flesh and blood?"

Chapter 1913

"Javier, listen! Your child is kicking my belly. She took after your strength!"
"Javier, look! Betty's eyes and mouth resembled yours. She's a carbon copy of you!" A carbon copy of his? Javier's lips twitched uncontrollably in an ugly manner.

Javier had always prided himself on his wits and the elite education he had received. He couldn't believe that he had been fooled by Sophia, an actress who had hailed from the slums.

However, there was nothing he could do about it—Sophia was long dead.

Surrounded by the merciless media, the forlorn Javier escaped the press conference with the help of Neil and the other bodyguards.

At first, he had planned to save the situation as the family patriarch, but he hadn't expected it to backfire. The Beckett family, riddled with scandals, now had one more stain on its history.

He had become a clown.

He finally got into the car, looking disheveled in his wrinkled suit and messy hair. The reporters pressed their lenses against the car window to take photos of his stiff and pale expression. They continued directing pointed questions on Betty's paternity to him.

"What are you doing? Go!" Javier angrily kicked the driver's seat as he neared a meltdown. The fearful driver immediately accelerated and sped away from the Berenike Hotel's parking lot.

At the same time, Neil continued scrolling through Twitter. Upon seeing Betty's paternity scandal top the trending topics, outshining Zoe, he felt worried. However, he dared not tell Javier about it. He feared that the news might deal a final blow to the latter.

"Why did this happen? Why?" "Mr. Javier, I've inspected the paternity test result from Mr. Jasper." Taking a deep breath, Neil confessed, "It's genuine."

"Sophia Kirkman, how dare you lie to me?" Javier punched the car window and growled in madness.

"Mr. Javier, do not do this to yourself. If you look at it differently, this revelation might be good for you. It's not about pride ultimately does not matter. You might feel humiliated now, but it's better than never learning the truth and being forever fooled by them. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"Over the years, Ms. Betty... Sophia's daughter acted brazenly and stirred a lot of trouble for you. You know better than anyone that often you had to clean up her mess. She deserved what happened to her. You lent her a helping hand out of fatherly love and exposed yourself to risk. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"Now that the cat is out of the bag—she's not your daughter—you can finally be freed from this burden. There is no reason to worry about her anymore."

Javier closed his eyes and breathed heavily as he struggled to contain his anger. Neil added, "This still beats Betty getting you into bigger trouble in the future—one that you might not recover from."

Neil's remark hit the spot. Javier

slowly opened his eyes and shook

like a leaf. "How Sang Cy. fodPrhe!

Go andes iMtSthe matter now.

Track down the doctor who performed the paternity test for Betty two decades ago, whatever it takes."

The content is on

Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 1914

Jasper and Xavier returned to the hospital after accomplishing their mission. He was eager to share the exciting news with Alyssa, but he did not summon her when he learned that she was in discussion with Julien in the hospital's director's office regarding Lauren's treatment plan.

Instead, he quietly waited for Alyssa in the guest room next to the office. After some waiting, he finally saw Alyssa approaching him in light, bouncy steps. "Jasper!"

Smiling, he did not have a chance to rise because Alyssa had settled on the space between his spread legs, cupping his face and kissing him passionately. Her rosy lips brushed against his, and she made out with him with an intense hunger.

His breathing grew heavy. Feeling aroused, he pulled her into his arms and deepened the kiss.

He finally let go of her when she struggled to catch a breath and moaned softly. Between heavy breaths, he caressed her round and firm rump. He remarked, "Darling, you're acting weird."

"What's wrong?" She lifted his chin and looked at him with dewy eyes.

"You're so active suddenly. I have a feeling that you're sucking up to me." He gently drew circles on her backside. Such a move might look perverse if done by someone else, but Jasper appeared sexy doing it, thanks to his alluring looks.

"It's not sucking up. It's called a reward." She adjusted his rather loose tie with flushed cheeks. "I saw your actions at the press conference today. It was great—very effective. You did the right thing by throwing that test result in Javier's face to shame him."

"Too bad the news topped the trending topics and overshadowed the buzz around Zoe Harper." A dissatisfied gleam flashed across his eyes.

She snickered. "There are plenty of ways to punish Zoe, but what you did was the only best punishment for Javier and Betty."

"The credit goes to you, not me." Looking up at her, he spoke in a husky voice, "Lyse, had you not played the test result on the screen, it wouldn't be half as shocking and effective."

She furrowed her brows in confusion. "Me? The screen? Jasper, what are you talking about? I did not play the result on any screen."

He frowned as well. "Was that not you?"

"Was that not you?" She redirected the question at him. He shook his head. "That wasn't me."

They exchanged looks as the passion in the air cooled down. They mi

have achieved the desired result, but always at the hands of a mysterious figure who offered help in secret. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Is that a friend or foe?" The tip of her nose touched his. She threw out! question like a whisper. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Looking troubled, he gently rubbed

her waist. "I'll look into it. We'll see what we can do."

Why sorry? The content is on

[Read the latest](#)

[chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1915

The news of Betty's bloodline broke out and spread like wildfire beyond the Beckett Group's control.

Newton, who remained hospitalized, was shocked and infuriated upon learning the news. He demanded to meet Javier during the night.

He began berating Javier in front of Jasper and Alyssa, not caring about their presence.

"What did I say to you? You should lay low at this rocky moment. Besides, you should stay by Lauren's side as her dad because she remains unconscious. You shouldn't have done anything unnecessary!

"Does public perception matter that much? My granddaughter is more important than any bullshit reputation!

"As the head of the family, why did you bother explaining yourself in a hurry to people who don't matter? You seem more confused and unwise the older you get, and your decisions are undignified!"

Newton turned pale and breathed heavily after scolding Javier. Seeing that, Alyssa hurriedly patted him on the back while Jasper handed him a glass of water.

"The situation would not have spiraled out of control had you not come to a rash decision. You might care about your image, but in reality, no one looks up to you anymore. Your reputation is in tatters."

Javier bit his lips as he grappled with feelings of remorse and humiliation. His heart ached in regret, and his cheeks burned.

Although Newton had shamed Javier many times with harsher insults before, this time, Javier felt the full impact of it. He was ashamed of himself. He, too, admitted that he was a fucking fool after falling for Sophia's lie for two decades.

Gritting his teeth, he turned to Jasper with a spiteful stare. "Even if I were wrong, do you think your precious grandson had no fault?"

Jasper stared back at his father without any expression.

Alyssa couldn't help but roll her eyes at Javier, dumbstruck by Javier's behavior of shifting the blame to his son, unlike ordinary fathers who would take the blame for their sons.

She felt sorry for Jasper's overly kind and gentle mother. Had she been in a romantic relationship with Javier, she would have adamantly rejected him.

"All along, he knew Betty wasn't my daughter, but he waited until the press conference to reveal the truth. It was his plan to humiliate me. Has he ever cared for the Beckett family's honor and reputation?"

"Jasper isn't an unreasonable man like you described him. You forced his hand!" Newton pointed a trembling MS Jav(er'stace! He srappettahgtly, "Betty might not be your biological daughter, but she should have treated Lauren like a sister, growing up under the same roof! But she hurt Lauren over and over, even taking part in Zoe Harper's wretched abduction! The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"How could you speak up for her and help her escape prosecution, aya all that ha aprenedino Ourse Jasper will tésent you! Even if he didn't put you in your place, | would!' The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Javier was speechless after Newton yelled at him.

"A devil! You were born a devil! A lost cause!" Newton took a sip of water to soothe himself Then, 68 c&std plizzle ok at Jasper. "Jasper, how did you find out about Betty's bloodline?" The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"Grandpa, it wasn't me. It was Alyssa." Jasper wrapped an arm around her shoulder.

"Alice, was it you?" Newton and Javier stared at her in disbelief.

Chapter 1916

"At first, Lyse started having suspicion of Betty's lack of resemblance to Dad, but she kept it to herself without digging deeper into it.

"It wasn't until Betty showed her true color and hurt Lauren that Lyse started questioning the difference in character between the two sisters. She then

decided to run a paternity test, and the result proved her right." Jasper looked at Alyssa affectionately.

He added flatly, "Lyse understood it was a huge deal. She repeatedly reminded me to deal with the matter prudently without making it public.

"It was me who decided to reveal the news at the press conference. She had nothing to do with it. Grandpa, please don't blame her."

Newton's heart swelled when he learned the truth. He glanced at Alyssa with gratitude. "Alice, you've been a great help to our family. I can't possibly blame her for anything. In fact, I need to compliment her. Don't mistake me for your fool of a father."

Javier clenched his fists. Feelings of shame bubbled in his chest. He couldn't believe that he had been blind to an obvious fact that even outsiders could discern.

At that moment, Rory knocked on the door and entered. "Mr. Javier, we found the doctor who performed the paternity test for Sophia Kirkman years ago. He's waiting outside."

Javier was about to leave the room with gritted teeth when Newton said sternly, "Get that son of the bitch in here! I want to meet

him.

Javier was reluctant to address the matter in front of Jasper and Alyssa, not after all the humiliation he had endured. Still, he had no choice but to respect Newton's request and make Rory get the doctor.

An old and frail man was forced into the room under the intimidation of the bodyguards. Before Newton could even utter a word, the old doctor fearfully blurted out the truth about the falsification of the paternity test result he had performed for Sophia. He did so in exchange for money to settle his gambling debts.

Unfortunately, the doctor's frustrating and abominable confession did not feel cathartic for the victims, as Sophia was already dead.

"Whose child was Betty Beckett? Who's Sophia's lover?" Glaring at the doctor, Javier grabbed him by the collar.

"I... [have no idea!" Fearing that Javier might hurt him, the old doctor tried his best to recall his memories. Under the pressure, he managed to think of something. His eyes twinkled. "I remember something! Sophia came to me with a man by her side.

"I don't know if the child was his, but I accidentally ran into the man kissing her. I heard her calling him. Ron? Yes! She called him Ron. Other than that, I knew nothing."

"I know who that is." Looking stern, Alyssa offered, "The man is called Ronald Brangon, a colleague of Sophia's on the same TV network, where he was the action director in the filming crew." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Where is he now?" Anger rolled through Javier, who looked murderous.

"He's serving a jail sentence." Alyssa held Jasper's calloused hand, feeling a heartache when she tied the painful fits from the past. "He had once attempted to murder Lyla under Sophia's orders. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Thankfully, Jasper arrived in time to save Lyla's life, but Ronald Biaison hit him the head with a 4 Stick, which led to grave injuries. I had to perform a craniotomy on him." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1917

Jasper clearly felt the warmth seeping out of Alyssa's hand. Her breathing grew heavier. He immediately knew that the unpleasant memories had triggered her and left her heartbroken.

He held the back of her head and gently kissed her on the forehead. Then, he offered her some comforting remarks, "Lyse, forget the unhappy memories. Look at me. I'm perfectly fine and healthy now, thanks to my talented wife, who fixed my broken skull!"

Alyssa shook her head in frustration because she knew that Jasper had never made a full recovery. His old injury lingered, but his condition improved only because of the love and care she showered him after they got back together.

His stress levels decreased, which led to improvements in his neurological health, and coupled with medical treatments, he finally stopped relapsing.

However, she was well aware of how he endured the pain when he was stressed out during the day. After putting her to sleep at night, he would secretly take painkillers for relief.

He might think he hid his condition well, but she was attentive to every single detail about him. It was impossible to keep any secret from her.

Javier's pupils dilated in shock. His stiffened expression was filled with resentment.

"M-Mr. Javier, I did not have a choice! I know Sophia Kirkman was your wife, but the man who showed up with her waved a knife in my face and threatened me to falsify the result. I dared not go against their order! Ah—"

Javier angrily kicked the doctor to the ground. "Do not ever refer to Sophia as my wife again, or I'll cut your tongue off! You're being naive if you think I'd let this matter slide because it happened 20 years ago. One of you has to pay the price for messing with the Beckett family and humiliating us. Since Sophia Kirkman is dead, you shall be punished on her behalf!"

Javier couldn't believe that Ronald had been keeping in touch with Sophia. Not only that, the bastard willingly allowed her to take advantage of him and attempted murder on her behalf.

Sophia played a role in the death of Javier's beloved first wife, Anne, and took her place. On top of that, she and her illegitimate child enjoyed a life of luxury in the Beckett family. Had they not shot themselves in the foot, Javier feared that he might be kept in the dark forever as they pillaged the stocks and assets of Beckett Group.

"That cheating couple!" Newton felt suffocated from the fury inside him and felt sorry for Jasper. "That evil bitch was the reason Jasper lost his mom. Not only that, her lover tried to take Jasper's life! Had it not been for the surgery by Alice... Javier, you would have lost your son to that cheating couple!"

All color drained from Javier's face when a realization dawned on him. He took in the amalgamation of his and Anne's best features. Jasper, despite going against Javier all the time and making trouble, remained Javier's flesh and blood at the end of the day. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

At that thought, Javier started feeling remorseful.

"Javier Beckett, if you still regard me as your father, you need to let go of the loose ends of your sins" Newton finally regained normal breathing thanks to Alyssa's massage. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Fixing a stern glare on Javier, he issued an ultimatum, "It's only fair for you to take responsibility for all misdeeds of your family. You have let me down countless times. If you can't get it right this time, I will no longer see you as my son." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1918

"That goes without saying." Javier left the room with a firm resolve. "I will not repeat my mistake!"

Betty had been spending her days locked up with the most vicious and filthy of female criminals in the detention center, where she slept on rock-hard beds and had nasty food for meals. Her life was worse than her time in Mosgravia.

After the news of the abduction broke out, Javier sent an attorney to visit Betty. The attorney had promised to bail her out on medical grounds and get her to the hospital in three days. She would be staying at a VIP patient suite, far away from the crummy detention center.

Betty, who had been acting timid and reserved in detention, immediately felt more spirited after learning about the incoming help. She did not learn her lesson and reverted to her arrogant self while still being detained.

However, the prisoners did not take it well. Enraged, they beat her and cursed at her the entire day, forcing her to clean the restrooms. They handed her a basin of water that had been contaminated with excretions to wash her face.

"How dare you put on airs at the detention center, you shameless bitch? Do you want a good beating?" Two female prisoners held her by the arms and forced her to kneel on the floor. The leader of the prisoners kicked Betty in the head, leaving a filthy shoe mark on her forehead.

"How dare you? Do you know who I am?" Struggling to break free, Betty shook her head and yelled, "I am Betty Beckett! Javier Beckett is my father! Bully me, and I'll teach you a painful lesson when I'm out!"

"If you are Javier Beckett's daughter, I'm his mom!" The leader kicked Betty once more, eliciting a cacophony of laughter from the other prisoners.

Betty bared her teeth at the leader like a rabid dog. At that moment, the door to the prison cell swung open. A member of the police announced, "Betty Beckett, you have a visitor!"

Betty scrambled up from the floor, her eyes shining with hope. "Hahaha! I'll be out soon! Just wait and see, you bitches! I'll settle the score with every one of you!"

Clad in the inmate uniform, Betty was led into the visiting room.

"Dad! Dad, you're finally here!" Betty cried when she saw Javier sitting on the other side of the glass panel. He wore a sour expression. "Dad, look how badly they beat me up!"

"They beat me all day, made me clean the toilets, and even forced me to drink pee! By the way, did you know they insulted you behind your back?"

"Dad, how could you have the heart to make me suffer? Get me out right now!"

Javier continued glaring at her without a word. Finally, Rory slo began, "You should have O cemimi & crime if you didn't want this treatment. You deserve this life for hurting your sister." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"What does that have to do with me?" Betty argued without a hint of

; laa! remorse. 'It was-Zoxdided-from the very st iShe started the trouble and tried to drag me down with her. | was forced into it!" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Rory chuckled emotionlessly. "Didn't you turn in Ms. Lauren's ella actie the Har, isandpulty Cer with the others? Did Zoe force you to do that too?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 1919

Betty barked, "Shut up! You're just my dad's lapdog. This is not your place to speak!"

"Enough! You should be the one shutting up." Javier slammed his fist on the table, which sent Betty reeling from the shock. She stammered, "D-Dad..."

"You repeatedly hurt my daughter. Sending you to jail is being merciful to you." Leaning forward, Javier clenched his jaw and seethed, "You deserve to go to hell with that evil mom of yours!"

Shaking from head to toe, Betty pressed her hands against the glass. "Dad! Dad, what are you talking about? I'm as much your daughter as Lauren is! I was Zoe's victim—she threatened me! You can't watch me suffer!"

"Why would I save you?" Javier slowly rose from his seat. Then, he cast an arrogant and heartless look at Betty as if she were an enemy. "I'm here today to let you know that your problems are none of my business from now on. I will not visit you again. The sight of you disgusts me."

"Dad."

"Stop calling me Dad. You're not my daughter—only Lauren is!"

With that, Javier turned around and left without another look at Betty.

"Dad, I'm your daughter! Dad!" she yelled at the top of her lungs while slamming her fists against the glass.

Rory slapped the paternity test result on the glass, covering her face behind it. He revealed, "I'm sorry, but you are not related to Mr. Javier at all."

Betty's eyes nearly popped out when she read the writing on the paper.

Rory smirked. "You're just a bastard child—a product of lust and infidelity between Sophia Kirkman and a vile man."

"No! That's impossible. You're lying! That's nonsense!" She clawed at the glass with a yagantyonar 2 shriéke \f2y a Beckett! I'm Javier Beckett's daughter. Jasper must have made you lie to my face. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"Get Dad here. I need to hear it from his mouth!"

Rory tossed the paternity test result onto the table before leaving. At the door, he paused a flatly. digpelged abit of Bute. Oh, right. You need to make some

friends in jail. Get along well with your cellmates, or you'll have a rough time." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Betty stood there, frozen for a long time until the police came to drag her away. At that moment (ahem) fally made alsohd by screaming and flipping the chair with a scowl. Crying and laughing, she waved and clawed at the air like a sinister spirit. The content is on [Read](#)

[the latest chapter there!](#)

"I'm Betty Beckett! I'm a lady of a distinguished family! Mess with me, and I'll teach you a lesson! Hahaha!"

Chapter 1920

In Mosgravia, Justin was seated behind a sculpted wooden screen in a tea room filled with incense smoke. Dressed in white, he looked elegant, divine, and otherworldly, like he had walked out of a painting. He was in the middle of a chess game with Sheryl.

"Sir, we got news from Solana City. Javier Beckett has completely given up on Betty," Sheryl muttered quietly. "The paternity test result you dropped at the press conference was a huge blow to Mr. Javier."

"That was expected." Justin lowered his gaze. He said indifferently, "Sophia Kirkman was useless. You can't expect much from her daughter."

"I knew Betty wasn't a Beckett many years ago. I was aware of Sophia Kirkman's secrets as well."

"Were you? Why didn't you call them out?" Sheryl looked taken aback.

"Sophia Kirkman abused her position as the family matriarch to misappropriate company funds. Weren't you worried about her actions? What if she got her hands on the company stocks or made Javier Beckett her puppet as she took control of the company? Were you not worried that she would be a threat?"

"I was not worried at all." Picking up a crystal chess piece, he calmly captured her knight. "Sophia Kirkman was greedy, but she overestimated her might. Besides, my grandpa was keeping an eye on company affairs. She'd be delusional to think that she could gain control."

"Since I was absent from Solana City, I needed someone to keep Jasper in check. Otherwise, life would be too smooth sailing, or in other words, boring for my dear brother. Too bad, Sophia Kirkman let me down."

Sheryl finally came to understand Justin's strategy of killing with a borrowed knife. Although Sophia suffered a total defeat in the end, her presence ensured that Jasper failed to gain a foothold in the company and contributed to his deteriorating relationship with Javier.

"Call Mr. Schmidt when you're free." Justin gracefully took a sip of tea. "This is the start of a new round of the game. I've offered him enough help. Now, the ball is in his court."

Preston, who had been shot three times, lay in the hospital teetering, on the brink of death. Miraculously, he survived the ordeal and was receiving treatment at a hospital of the police's choice.

Although his wretched actions were unforgivable, he still enjoyed the rights of a citizen after he was arrested at the crime scene. Even if he were to be sentenced to death, for now, the priority was to save his life.

Late at night, a medical staff shuffled down the empty corridor, dressed in a doctor's coat and wearing a mask. He pushed open the door to the patient's room and wheeled in a cart. After that, he locked the door behind him.

Preston remained awake in bed. Intubated, he stared at the ceiling. He was immobile due to being handcuffed to the bed railing.

For a moment, he appeared pitiful and vulnerable, even looking like a victim. One could never tell that he was a psycho who murdered his own dad.

"Preston Harper, it's time to take your meds."

Upon hearing that, he turned to look at the staff who had just entered. Suddenly, he felt his heart racing. His eyes were filled with fear. Preston was about to scream when the man taped his mouth.

Eyes bulging from the panic, he trembled so violently that the bed rattled.

The mysterious figure took off his mask, revealing himself to be Jordan. Jordan had a vicious look on his face as he stared at Preston. "Are you

scared? I'm surprised that a vile creature like you would be afraid of death." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Preston let out muffled screams. Shaking in fear, he was too weak to even fight back.

"Didn't you set off your plan with the determination to die with Mr. Landon? | though youCwated death Why D Short stay at the hospital remind you of the beauty of life? Are you feeling cowardly now?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jordan took a syringe from the stainless steel tray on the cart. The needle was thick.

Chuckling softly with a murderous look, Jordan teared up. "Preston Harper, you killed my senior. She was to me a sister, and she was family to Mr. Landon.

"| cannot possibly let you live in cowardice or die in comfort. |h

five injections nrepakeor you—all of thernhi P poisonous. You will experience a unique type of suffering from each injection. Now, enjoy." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)