

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1463

Can't Win Me Back 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 novelbin 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.”

Can’t Win Me Back 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 reidLiunsnip now. I need LU iocus 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?”

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

Can't Win Me Back 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!" novelbin 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 doting 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.

Can’t Win Me Back 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 novelbin 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.

“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.

Can’t Win Me Back 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. novelbin 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.

Can’t Win Me Back 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?”

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

Can’t Win Me Back 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 novelbin 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?"

Can't Win Me Back 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 novelbin 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?"

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?"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1471-The gory and bloody scenes from Anne's death haunted Sophia. Suddenly, Sophia's scream pierced the air. Drenched in sweat, she quivered with pale lips.

"Mrs. Beckett, are you alright?" Sensing something was amiss, Simon inquired in shock.

"I-I'm fine." She curled her fists under the table and forced herself to stop thinking about Anne.

“Mrs. Beckett, you have not answered my question.” Simon repeated, “You need to be frank with me on whether or not you’re involved in other murders. This is crucial for me to defend you in court.

“You know very well that Alyssa and Jasper will take advantage of the death of a maid to attack you until you’re done for. They will try their best to look into your past and submit unfavorable evidence against you in court. All these are plausible.”

Sophia couldn’t stop trembling. She bit her lip hard.

“I am asking you the question for no other reason than to increase our chance at winning. You need to be honest with me. Give me your full trust and cooperation. I need to know everything about you so that I can stand undefeated in court.”

She cackled in an eerie manner. “Mr. Lynch, are you trying to help me, or are you trying to protect your professional record?”

Simon hated it when people questioned his motive, but he had to coax Sophia because of her status.

“Getting you out is more important than upholding my reputation.”

“Enough. I do not trust any one of you attorneys!” Feeling anxious, Sophia shook her legs like she was in a seizure. “If I tell you, you’ll use it against me one day. I’ve seen this shameless behavior many times in my life. Don’t you ever dream of fooling me!”

Frowning, he pressed on, “From the sound of it, you were involved in other murders before. Is that right?”

“No, I did not! Never! Don’t slander me!” she agitatedly wailed like a madwoman as she rose from her seat.

“Alright. Alright. Good to know.” Simon leaned backward into the chair, fearing that Sophia might attack him.

The audience filled the seats in the court for Sophia’s trial. The public trial was to be live-streamed on the court’s official website. Still, Javier, in an attempt to prevent suspicious individuals from sneaking in, had hired acquaintances from the Beckett Group and the legal profession to fill the seats.



Apart from Javier, Betty, who had been out of the public eye, was summoned to appear. Naturally, she was reluctant to show up at a trial. Plus, she had no feelings left for Sophia anymore.

Betty asked in distress, “Why am I the only one here? How about Lauren?”

Betty fell silent but secretly grumbled to herself, “You’re only defending that dumb bitch because Landon Harper has her back.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1472-“Just wait and see. One day...” Betty’s thoughts were interrupted by the sound of footsteps. Javier and Betty spun around to look at the visitors, only for their faces to fall.

Jasper and Alyssa had showed up at court, followed by a few members of the Taylor family—Jonah Cyrus, Tatiana, and Winston’s three wives. They expressed their support for the victim through their actions.

Landon would have shown up to express his support at such a critical time, but he decided to keep Lauren company at home because the case involved Lauren’s mother. He worried Lauren might suffer a breakdown when she learned about the details.

Betty clenched her jaw as her eyes rested on Alyssa, but the latter did not pay any attention to her at all. With no way to release her anger, Betty raged on silently.

Alyssa wore light makeup for the trial and a white pantsuit with her self-designed sapphire brooch on the chest. She carried herself with elegance and class.

Jasper stood tall beside her in a smart and tailored black suit, accentuating his figure and authority.

They took the seats in the first row. The aisle seemed like a huge divide that set them apart from the Becketts.

“Dad, look what Jasper is doing! What’s in his mind?” Betty did not miss the chance to drive a wedge between the father and son. “How dare he stand on our opposite and sit with the Taylors as the president of the Beckett Group? He’s humiliating you and making the Beckett Group a laughingstock!”

Javier gritted his teeth as he fumed with resentment.

“Lyla, the day has finally arrived.” Colene clasped Lyla’s hand and teared up when she thought back on Lyla’s suffering.

Lyla inhaled deeply and gave her a light nod with a nervous heart. Anne and Nina had been waiting for this day, just like she did.

She had never dreamed that she would see Sophia in court for the judgment. Putting aside the outcome, she was glad to see Sophia held accountable.

“Karma is real. Sophia will receive her punishment for the crimes she committed,” Mandy comforted Lyla gently as she clasped Lyla’s free hand.

She set an icy gaze on the defendant’s seat.

Alyssa overheard the conversation among her three stepmothers. Instead of feeling relieved, she grappled with a heavier heart.

He comforted her, “Lyse, don’t panic. We need to have trust in Steven and Sean. We will win this fight.”

She looked up into his alluring eyes as her racing heart gradually calmed down.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1473-“It’s fine. Dad is at the meeting,” Jonah replied while quietly casting a loving gaze at Alyssa. “I came over because I was worried about Lyse and wanted to lend a hand if any emergency arises.”

“Woah, Jonah, you’re doting on her like she’s your daughter,” Cyrus complimented Jonah earnestly as he stared conflictedly at Alyssa and Jasper.

“But we’re not going to have many opportunities to stay by her side. Now that she has her protector, she will not need us as much.”

“Such is life. Ever since her 18th birthday, I braced for the day she no longer needs me.” Jonah was novelbin flooded with memories of Alyssa’s smiling face. Despite the bitterness, he only had blessings for Alyssa instead of envy. “Isn’t it nice that we can entrust her to Jasper? It’s also about time we ‘retire’ from her life.”

The murmurs ceased after the plaintiff, the attorneys, and the prosecutor filed into the court. Sean and Simon took their seats on both sides, the tension between them palpable.

“Sean, good luck!” Tatiana whispered as she stared keenly at Sean’s dashing and spirited figure.

Sitting upright, she felt her nerves tingling.

Silas, dressed in his uniform, marched to his seat. His sharp brows exuded an air of authority, adding to the pressure in the room.

“Ah! Do you guys feel the same?” Colene swooned at Silas. “Doesn’t he look super handsome in court? If all the public prosecutors look like Silas, I’ll willingly get into trouble once in a while just to go to court!”

Her remark left Lyla and Tatiana speechless.

Meanwhile, Mandy looked exasperated by Colene’s antics. She playfully reminded Colene, “Can you act like a married woman for once? What do you take the court as, a host club that you can visit as you wish?”

Silas reflexively glanced at the public gallery, where he found his family in presence. Despite being a veteran in court who carried himself with a heart of steel, he couldn’t help but feel touched at the sight.

In this trial, not only was he responsible for seeking justice for the victim and representing the country in prosecuting the culprit, but he also bore the heavy expectations of his family.

At the last moment, a slim figure sneaked past the gaps of the closing door. Silas’ attention was once again drawn to the back of the public gallery.

Even so, he felt an adrenaline rush. Excitement coursed through his veins, charging him with energy.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1474-Except for the audience members hired by Javier, every other individual in the public gallery directed hateful looks at Sophia. Even Betty glared disdainfully at Sophia, who had always been thinking of ways to sell her off.

Sophia had made the necessary preparations for her court appearance. She had asked to use the restroom before the trial, where she touched up her face to make herself appear like a pale, tortured woman. Topped with her pitiful look, she could convince almost anyone.

As expected, when Javier met her pleading gaze, he was instantly transported back to the day of their first encounter. His steeled heart started to waver.

"You evil bitch! I want you to take responsibility for killing Nina! An eye for an eye!" Gemma struggled to keep her emotions in check when Sophia showed up. Quivering, she growled and sobbed, touching the hearts of the audience.

However, Sophia, acting like she was innocent, teared up and shook her head helplessly. Whatever happened in the public trial would be captured by the media. Thus, Sophia considered it a theatrical play, where she took the lead role.

Before the trial, Simon had promised her with confidence that she would not be charged. All she needed to do was to cooperate with him and act her part.

"Madam, calm down! Take a deep breath!" Sean rushed over to Gemma.

Alyssa, noticing that Gemma had turned white in a seizure-like attack, stood up and yelled, "Get the emergency oxygen! Ms. Pell is about to go into shock. She needs oxygen!"

The security staff followed her instructions and administered oxygen to Gemma, which helped to alleviate the symptoms. At that moment, the presiding judge, Steven Lynch, appeared in a judge's robe and took his seat. He felt a little bitter at the sight of the faceoff between Simon and Sean in court.

“Wow, the presiding judge is Steven Lynch, the second Lynch son!” Colene shook Mandy’s shoulders.

Mandy nearly barfed from all the shaking.

Colene continued, “Mandy, do you think Steven Lynch would give Sean trouble? Is there anyone decent in the Lynch family apart from Sean? I highly doubt that!”

Mandy patted Colene’s hand and addressed her sternly, “It should be fine. I looked into Steven’s history, and he’s worked his way up from the professional exams to become a judge without any help from his father.

The highly anticipated trial finally commenced.

As Gemma was in her 80s, she had exhausted all her energy just by showing up in court. Sean had to speak on her behalf.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1475-The audience fell silent. Even those audience members hired by Javier to fill the seats were affected by Sean’s speech that explained the ordeal faced by Nina. In the end, they cast disdainful and acrimonious looks at Sophia.

Once again, Alyssa was brought back to the scene of Nina’s brutal death. Feeling heartbroken, she covered her ears with her hands and shut her eyes tightly, feeling like she was in an enclosed space.

Sweat dotted her forehead as she struggled to breathe.

“Lyse, don’t think about it. I’m here for you,” Jasper comforted her and pulled her into a hug. He guided her to rest her forehead on his shoulder.

Although Nina wasn’t Alyssa’s family, Alyssa’s kind soul was irreparably scarred and traumatized after witnessing Nina’s death.

“Jasper... I feel like I’m at fault,” she sobbed and whispered in his ear.

Her words nearly broke his heart. Tearing up, he consoled her, “Don’t say that. Lyse, you’re not at fault.

The two people in the dock are the sinners.”

After Sean delivered his statement, it was the defendants' turn to present theirs. Sophia wept and emotionally delivered the statement Simon had prepared for her. It turned out that her acting novelbin experience was surprisingly of use in court.

"Your Honor, for what reason would I kill a maid? I gain nothing from doing that! Perhaps this all happened because of the personal grudge between Jeffrey Snyder and Nina Carle, as they were colleagues of the same rank.

"Jeffrey must have abused his power and bullied the maids in the family because he thought he was above them as my special assistant. Nina very likely rubbed him wrong in private, and that's why he thought of killing her."

"Nonsense!" Jeffrey, who had turned a state witness, defended himself and snapped, "Your Honor, Nina Carle had dirt on Sophia Kirkman. That's why Sophia paid me off to get rid of Nina. She's the mastermind.

"I had no choice but to listen to her because of her power and status, or my life will be in danger. Even when I was in the detention center, she attempted to hire assassins to take my life. Look, there is still a scar on my neck!"

"That's slander! I shouldn't have hired you had I known you were a hooligan abroad!" Sophia screamed at the top of her lungs as she engaged in a vicious argument with Jeffrey.

Jeffrey retorted, "Betty Beckett left the house at the same time as me after you gave out the orders.

She must have known what you were up to."

The audience gasped and directed their attention to Betty's face, which had turned white. Even Javier cast an astonished and doubtful look at her.

"N-No! I know nothing about it!" Betty shook her head in fear and anxiety, nearly crying from the stress.

"The court is a serious place. Keep your voice down!" Steven shot an icy look at Betty and banged his gavel twice.

Anyway, they believed Betty would still be affected by Sophia's sentencing.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1476-Without Sophia's strategies, Betty could not survive, like a parasite who had left its host.

Meanwhile, Sophia and Jeffrey were attacking each other in court, bringing Javier so much shame that he wanted to leave the scene.

After the plaintiff and the defendant delivered their opening statements, the trial entered the most crucial round of witness examination and questioning.

It was Simon's time to spring into action. Chuckling, he stretched and stood up relaxedly. "Mr. Snyder, novelbin you claimed that the defendant paid you off to get rid of Ms. Carle, but there's no evidence to back up your claim. I have a reason to suspect that you're lying and framing my client to get away from your crime."

"I did not lie! I told the truth. I never had any exchange with the maid at all. Why would I kill her for no reason?" Jeffrey nervously defended himself.

Sean fixed a stern gaze on Simon's animated face and silently clenched his fist. The secret recordings by Nina were in Sean's possession. She had lost her life precisely over the recordings.

Simon must have been aware of the fact as well, but he remained unfazed because he knew that Nina's stealth recordings did not qualify as evidence.

Simon continued his attacks. "You claimed that my client paid a huge sum to you. May I know the whereabouts of the payment?"

Jeffrey could not come up with an answer. He had requested cash from Sophia and later kept the money in the basement of his home in Tsulu. Therefore, there weren't any transaction records to prove his claim.

At this point, Sophia's men had probably moved the cash away from his house in Tsulu under her command.

"My client's transaction records displayed a large transfer after the incident, but it was due to a property purchase in Mosgravia." With that, Simon handed the judge a document and explained, "This is the record of the property transaction. The amount matches the outflow of funds from my client's account."

Steven accepted the document and examined it. Just as Simon claimed, the purchase amount matched the figure on Sophia's bank transfer record.

Sophia frowned as she maintained an innocent expression, but she was secretly snickering at Simon's maneuver.

"You accused my client of instructing you to kill the victim, but it did not make any sense. My client is Mrs. Beckett of the Beckett Group. Given her wealth, she had no motive to kill a maid who had served the family for five years.

"Before Nina Carle worked for the Becketts, she had served as an HR department employee in my company. She had no connections to the Beckett Group at all."

The judges' negative impression of Jeffrey would play to Sophia's advantage.

"Your Honor," Sean interrupted, "I have a question regarding the defense attorney's argument."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1477-Sean had kept his silence during Simon's animated cross-examination, which made him appear like he was at a disadvantage.

Seated in the public gallery, Tatiana felt her heart leaping into her throat. Her eyes were sore from focusing on Sean throughout the proceeding.

Worried about Sean, she hated that she couldn't be of help to him. All she could do was to silently cheer him on.

"We'll pass the floor to the plaintiff's defense," Steven announced and gave Sean a look of affirmation.

The Lynch brothers rarely interacted with each other as adults. They were not as close as other siblings, and on top of that, they were active in different professional fields. Still, Steven and Sean were at least upright, never once acting against their principles compared to the corrupted Simon.

Meanwhile, Simon had always looked down on Sean and repeatedly described Steven as a strait-laced, puritanical goody-two-shoes. Simon perceived himself as the pillar of the family, staunchly believing that he, the



eldest son who had carried his mom's expectations, was the only source of pride for the family after Spencer Lynch's retirement.

Little did Simon know that he would pay a steep price for what he was after. In the near future, he would pay a dear price for his lack of morals.

Sean brandished a document with a twinkle in his eyes. "It is public knowledge that the defendant Sophia Kirkman is not as innocent as her attorney has claimed. Even before this arrest, she had been summoned by the prosecution multiple times."

Sean took a jab at Simon's bluff by describing the fact as public knowledge.

"She wasn't arrested solely on suspicion of contract killing. She has also been charged with drug use in public and possession of drugs, among many other offenses."

The screen in the courtroom displayed the humiliating video of Sophia getting high after taking drugs at the horseracing event. The indecent scene of Sophia touching herself had been pixelated, but the judges and the audience were disturbed by her moans.

Simon sent a glare in Sean's direction after he figured out Sean's strategy.

"Turn it off! Turn it off now! Stop it," Sophia yelled as she blushed in shame.

She finally felt shame at this moment. Sean had submitted the video as evidence to humiliate Sophia in court.

Alyssa stared coldly at the screen with a smirk. "It'll be intriguing if they play this video at Sophia's funeral. Wouldn't it be an exciting closure to her evil and sinful life?"

"A funeral?" Jasper clasped her hand with a snicker. "After this trial, Javier will never accord her a respectable funeral. I bet he wouldn't even make arrangements for a service."

Sophia glowered at Sean, her face turning red in anger.

"Objection, Your Honor! The plaintiff's defense argument is purely hearsay and irrelevant to the case!"

Simon jumped up from his seat, his hand shooting into the air.

After a pause, Steven turned to Sean. “The plaintiff’s defense, please raise questions pertinent to the case.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1478-“Of course, Your Honor.” Sean regained his composure and cast a loaded look at Alyssa and Jasper’s direction.

The couple gave him a stern nod, after which he proceeded to land a sharp gaze on Sophia, “Sophia Kirkman, you claim that you have never committed murder. I will repeat my question to you. Are you telling the truth? This is your last chance at coming clean.”

Simon nearly burst out laughing at Sean’s crude tactics. He glanced disdainfully at his silly brother, thinking, “Sean, you are too inexperienced to take me down. How dare you think of winning against me in court by asking that stupid question? Only a fool would admit to murder.”

“No! I can’t even hurt a fly. I would never murder a human being,” Sophia confirmed while her mind whirled.

Thinking back about the past, she had always instructed others to do the dirty work for her. Given her stature, she would never dirty her hands. Therefore, she announced confidently, “Ask me as many times as you want. My answer remains the same—I have never killed!”

“Great.” Sean looked away from her and addressed the judge, “Your Honor, I would like to call a new witness to testify in Sophia Kirkman’s contract killing case.”

The audience exchanged curious looks upon hearing Sean’s remark. Sophia’s heart raced as she turned to Simon in a panic.

Simon, meanwhile, was confused by Sean’s approach. However, he kept his composure. As a veteran in court, he was confident in solving any crisis that arose.

Steven nodded with a serious face. “Bring in the new witness.”

The heavy doors groaned and creaked. A tired-looking woman with gray hair appeared in everyone’s vision. The middle-aged woman was dressed in a rather frumpy and even ragged outfit.

Sophia twisted in panic when she set sight on that ordinary-looking woman. She collapsed against the dock railing, making a loud rattling noise. Had she not held tightly to the railing, she would not be able to prop herself up.

The new witness, Tessa Flores, was the maid she had discreetly dispatched to Rolanda. Why would Tessa show up in court? Puzzled, Sophia thought she had hired people to keep tabs on the maid every year.

She thought, "This must be a hoax. Sean must have hired an actress to play Tessa."

No one except Jasper would pull off such a decisive and calculative move.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1479-Sophia's mind raced as she tried to come up with a strategy.

In the end, she came to a conclusion. It had been 20 years since the incident, and 20 years had already passed. So what if Tessa was here to give her statement?

She hadn't witnessed the entire incident with her own eyes. All the evidence was also long gone.

The thought of that made Sophia feel more at ease. She straightened her back slowly.

Javier stared at Tessa in surprise. For a number of years, Tessa attended closely to his beloved Anne.

Despite that, he couldn't recall who she was.

Alyssa's heart was pounding. The pace of her breathing had become uneven. Fortunately, she had Jasper by her side. He had his arm around her waist. He comforted her in silence. It helped her calm her racing heart.

She wasn't the type of person to lose her patience. This time, however, was different. This was something related to the person she loved the most. It was a crucial fight.

This deep-seated hatred had been building up for 20 years. Karma had to be served today.

Tessa hurried to the witness stand. Both her legs were shaking like jelly under the table. She didn't take a single glance at the public gallery. She didn't even dare to look at Sophia either.

Steven took a look at the witness' information. His pupils constricted. He then asked in his usual manner, "Witness, please state your name."

"Tessa... Tessa Flores," she answered fearfully.

Steven said, "I took a look at your particulars. You worked as a helper with the Beckett family 20 years ago."

Javier widened his eyes in shock.

At this moment, he suddenly recalled that that woman was indeed one of their helpers. She was Anne's personal helper!

After Anne passed away, she had given an excuse and resigned. He had completely forgotten about this insignificant person. So, he had never expected to see her in court. Not just that, she was now appearing as a witness.

Javier's heart wrenched at the thought of Anne. Subconsciously, he clutched at his lapel.

Tessa nodded. She answered, "That's right. I was working at the Becketts' Seaview Manor 20 years ago. I was the late Mrs. Beckett, Mr. Jasper's mother, Anne Bartley's helper. I was responsible for looking after Madam Anne's daily living."

This name had been buried for 20 years. It was the name of someone who was no longer around. It was now a name that was unfamiliar to most.

Though, Jasper was an exception. His eyes turned red, and they welled up. The tears in his eyes toned down the burning hatred in his eyes.

Simon scoffed. He thought that they had just gotten a nobody to take the witness stand. To him, they were just being desperate and were merely complicating matters.

"I have a question for the plaintiff's attorney. How is your witness relevant to this case?"

Upon hearing that, Simon couldn't hide the look of disdain on his face.

However, his smugness didn't last for long. What Sean said next made his and everyone else's jaws drop.

"But, she is someone who is able to testify to Sophia's involvement with a murder that happened 20 years ago."

"But now, I can declare with certainty that Anne Bartley didn't commit suicide. She was murdered! And Sophia was the one who killed her!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1480-There was an uproar in the courtroom. This took the entire nation by surprise!

In an instant, all the blood had drained from Javier's face. He felt as if his seat had been set ablaze.

Without a care for anything else, he shot to his feet. He looked at Sophia in disbelief.

Anne... Didn't she commit suicide because she had severe depression? Why had it become a homicide?

How could Sophia be the murderer? She was the woman with whom he had shared the same bed for 20 years!

"I. I didn't. It wasn't me!" Sophia met Javier's gaze. She shook her head while crying.

Jasper diverted his cold gaze toward Javier slowly. He noticed that Javier's face was as pale as a sheet. Deep down, Jasper was full of bitterness and resentment. He couldn't help but let out a piercingly cold sneer.

Javier was a frigid man. Until now, Jasper had never seen him express any heartbrokenness over Anne. But, more than that, he felt doubtful.

Javier wasn't feeling disturbed because of his love for Sophia. He was merely unwilling to accept that he had trusted the wrong person. He couldn't believe that he had been married to a murderer for 20 years!

Simon's ears had started ringing. He felt as if he had been hit at the back of his head with a hammer.

Without a doubt, Sean had taken him by surprise. Throughout his years of experience, he had never seen a situation as such. This was a trial for murder-for-hire. How did Jasper's mother's case become entangled in this?

If Sophia had indeed committed murder, he would also be implicated. His name would end up being dragged through the mud.

So, Simon shouted in an urgent voice, "Judge Lynch! This witness has nothing to do with this case.

She should be impeached!"

While Steven was hesitating, Sean took the opportunity to chime in, "Judge Lynch, according to the defense attorney's claim earlier, it was impossible for Sophia to murder the victim. The reason was that she was an educated and highly moral woman. She is also the wife of a plutocrat.

"However, the witness I've summoned can testify that the defense attorney's claims were deceiving. He only said that so that the defendant could be acquitted.

"This means that this witness' statement isn't completely irrelevant to the case. Her statement can become a reference point in this case!"

Finally, Steven gave in. He nodded slightly and said, "Then, counsel, you may both proceed with questioning the witness."

Simon was so pissed off that his expression had turned dark.

Tessa took a peek at Jasper sitting solemnly in the gallery. She was reminded of his intimidation. She didn't dare to hide anything any longer.

She revealed everything about the hidden past. She said, "Back then... I looked after Madam Anne's day-to-day life. I did this under Mr. Javier's orders. At that time, Sophia was just Mr. Javier's mistress.

"She then became pregnant with his child. Because of that, she was temporarily accepted into the Beckett family. Even so, Mr. Beckett Senior hadn't truly acknowledged her."

Sophia's face flushed red at the word "mistress". It was as if her shame was written all over her face.

She couldn't help but roar angrily, "Who did you just call a 'mistress'? Who were you referring to?"

"I wasn't a mistress! I am legitimately Mrs. Beckett! I am Javier Beckett's wife! Anne was the one who was the mistress! She was the one who stole my man!"

Javier's expression was foreboding. He wished that he could order one of his men to rush forward and shut Sophia up!

Why didn't he cherish Anne when she was by his side? She was such a gentle and virtuous woman.

Instead, he had gotten himself involved with an ungrateful woman whose desires could never be placated!

"She's mad. She's delusional."

Sophia had a vile look on her face. Alyssa stared at her coldly. She shook her head and mocked, "She was the one who stole from others. Yet, she's insisting that he was hers."

"I'm amazed at how shameless she is. It's no wonder she could bow and scrape to stay on with your family. She was even willing to be with Javier without getting married to him."

"Her subservience was just a guise back then. Mom wouldn't have died such a horrible death if Sophia was truly willing to yield."

Jasper's heart was pained. The gaze in his eyes remained dark and wintry, just like a deep body of water that was frozen over with ice.

"She can have all of Javier as much as she likes. He's a hypocrite. He doesn't deserve my mother's love."

From the side, Alyssa looked deeply at Jasper. She noticed the determination on his face, but she couldn't quite put into words how she truly felt.

She compared her circumstances and her parents with Jasper's. There was no question that she was in a way better situation than him.

That being said, she was still unable to tell how sincere Winston was with her mother, even till now. If his love for her was really as deep as the sea, shouldn't she have been the only one he loved?

Steven hammered his gavel once again. He reminded coldly, "Please calm down, defendant. Do not cause such a ruckus!"

"So, she threatened me. She made me swap Madam Anne's depression medication for regular vitamins. Her goal was to cause Madam Anne's mental condition to worsen. Through this, she wanted to make Mr. Javier detest Madam Anne."

"You're lying! I've never instructed you to do such a thing! You're making false accusations!" Sophia was livid. At the same time, she felt incredibly guilty.

"I didn't. I didn't! Shut the hell up!"

"In order to get rid of Madam Anne completely... You were no longer satisfied with replacing her depression medication. Instead, you instructed me to poison her!"

At this point, Tessa was so agitated that she stood up and pointed at Sophia.

"At that time, I was scared. I was so fearful, so I backed out. You couldn't wait any longer, and you ended up killing Madam Anne on your own!"

"A long time ago, I worked at a pharmacy in a clinic. You didn't know this, but I saw the poison that you prepared for Madam Anne. It was fentanyl!"

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1481-Jasper had heard Tessa's testimony many times in private. Even so, the pain in his heart was just as piercing as when he heard it for the first time.

"Fentanyl is a type of analgesic. Its usage is banned in the country. Even a slight overdose could cause death."

Tears of hatred welled up in Alyssa's eyes, which had already turned red. She had a mother, too. She could completely empathize with Jasper's pain.

Everyone present in court was staggered. The attendees in the public gallery began to chatter among themselves.



Simultaneously, the live broadcast was being streamed on the court's official website. The livestream page was also filled with a stream of comments.

From the commencement of the hearing until now, the court's official website witnessed an unprecedented surge in viewership, reshares, and comments.

"Sophia was also involved in a homicide? Is she the wife of a plutocrat, or is she the devil?"

"So, Jasper isn't an illegitimate child! Sophia married into the Beckett family after Mr. Javier's first wife passed away. She was the mistress who used her pregnancy as an excuse to become Mrs. Beckett!

"This means that the illegitimate child is actually Sophia's child! That shameless bitch! How dare she poison Jasper's mother just for the sake of marrying into the family? She's a heartless witch!"

"Sophia has two daughters. Sophia gave birth to Ms. Lauren after she became officially married to Javier. Since this is the case, Betty is the illegitimate daughter! What a shameful background she has!

How could she still act so arrogantly? I would be too ashamed to meet anyone if I were her!"

At this moment, Betty was pacing in the courthouse's toilet. She was anxious. She smoked while she scrolled through the comments online.

Her own mother had implicated her. She was being attacked by the harsh comments that were flooding in. On the other hand, Lauren was completely unscathed despite being her blood sister. Her eyes were bulging from her anger. She started screaming frantically in the empty washroom. She had perfectly inherited Sophia's trait—being a crazy bitch!

It was as if Sophia and Betty were telepathic. In the courtroom, Sophia was also screaming at Tessa, "Tessa! That's nonsense! I have never poisoned Anne! Neither have I instructed you to swap out her medication!

"She died from depression. She was the one who jumped because she couldn't bear to live! I had nothing to do with it!

"How much money did you accept from the other party? What benefits did they offer you? You haven't appeared in Solana City in the past 20 years.

They plotted to capture you and then had you come up here and twist the knife at this crucial moment. This is slander!"

As Sophia said all that, she glared straight at Jasper menacingly. She looked as if she was going to leap at him to bite his head off!

Tessa's fear of Jasper's harrowing power wasn't the sole reason she decided to side with him. It was also because she had been controlled and watched by Sophia in secret for 20 whole years. She had enough of it.

She was now almost in a frenzy, relaying her experience.

"I would be struck by lightning if I was lying! Every word I said was true! Back then, you were afraid that I'd expose all of these. So, you forced me to resign and leave Seaview Manor.

"Even though this was so, you still couldn't rest easy. You even sent me to the remote Rolanda.

Throughout 20 years, you've always sent people to threaten and surveil me in secret! I lived under your watch every single day. It was no different from being imprisoned!

"I was a native of Solana City. However, I ended up spending my latter days meaninglessly in Rolanda.

I had to suffer so terribly. All these were because of you!"

She divulged her emotional journey in its entirety. Everyone found it very convincing.

The corner of Sophia's lip was twitching. She wanted to respond, but Tessa wasn't going to give her any chances to do so. Once again, she dropped a bombshell.

"You snuck into Madam Anne's room to swap out her medication at that time. To your surprise, Madam Anne returned. She caught you red-handed!

Javier's ears were ringing. His vision became blurry. His view of Sophia became distorted. He could barely recognize her now.

He was appalled. Moreover, all these had happened in his own home. Yet, he had only just found out about all these now.

“Then... I could clearly hear a heavy thud coming from Madam Anne’s room. There was an intense fight between the both of you.”

Sophia glowered. But she hadn’t been irritated to the point where she lost her rationality. She was still clearly aware that, over the years, there had been no concrete evidence.

As long as she continued denying it, the truth of the case would never be revealed.

After listening to the statement, Simon soon became aware of his situation. He had joined hands with the villain. So, he wasn’t going to let this ship sink, no matter what!

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1482-Tessa conveyed everything that she knew. She had just let out her anguish and frustration, which she had suppressed for 20 years. After that, she slumped back into the chair. She was drenched in sweat.

At this moment, she felt guilty. She regretted it from the bottom of her heart. She hated herself for being 20 years late in revealing the truth.

If only she hadn’t been so greedy at the time. If only she could’ve been brave enough to withstand Sophia’s threats and testify that she had murdered Anne.

If so, Anne could’ve rested in peace. As for herself, she wouldn’t have had to be away from home and suffer for 20 years.

She was really foolish back then. Sophia was just Javier’s mistress at that time. Why did she have to fear such a lowly woman?

If Javier and Anne reconciled, there was no way that Sophia would’ve become Javier’s wife. She wouldn’t even have remained in the Beckett family.

Sophia might have been carrying Javier’s child, but she would’ve ended up having to leave. Only her child would be allowed to stay.

That being said, it was all too late.

The Taylors were seated in the gallery. They heard the cruel truth and empathized with Jasper and Anne. It was as if they had just witnessed the entire process of Jasper's mother's death.

Mandy, Colene, Lyla, and Tatiana already had tears streaming down their faces. Cyrus had a glum expression on his face. Even Jonah, who was usually as cool as a cucumber, was also on the verge of tears.

He and his brothers, along with Alyssa, lost their mother at a young age. However, they were more blessed compared to Jasper. It wasn't the most painful thing to experience losing their mother to illness.

The greatest pain was when one's mother died an unjust death and couldn't rest in peace.

"Judge Lynch, I have a few questions for the witness regarding this case." Simon stood up. His gaze was dark.

Alyssa and Jasper guessed that he was surely going to create trouble. In order to secure his own future, he had to do all he could to side with Sophia. This was something that they had already expected. Even so, they still felt their chests tighten.

Steven nodded with a serious look on his face. "Go ahead."

Simon walked to the front of Tessa. The way he stared at her was enough to send chills down one's spine. "Ms. Flores, you accused my client of being Anne Bartley's murderer. May I ask if you have actually witnessed her pushing Anne Bartley down?"

"You only have to answer yes or no. There's no need for further elaboration."

Sean knitted his brows together tightly. He clenched his fists.

Tessa could only answer with honesty, "No, I didn't. But I clearly heard that..."

Simon slammed the table, making Tessa jump. "There will be a sound whenever objects knock into one another. People outside could have heard me slamming the table. Would they also assume that I am committing a murder?"

Sean lifted his hand and interrupted in a deep voice, “Judge Lynch, I object! The defense just made a call for speculation using the straw man fallacy!”

Steven responded, “Defense, please refrain from speculative questions.

“Even though fentanyl is an analgesic, it is common knowledge that a slight increase in dosage would be sufficient to cause death.”

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1483-“It's fine if you say that. The deceased fell to her death. Even though my client was at the scene, there is no one who can prove that my client has anything to do with the victim's death.”

Upon saying that, Simon looked at Steven with a serious look. “Judge Lynch, the witness whom the plaintiff's attorney summoned, is in no way a direct witness in this case.

“Moreover, the witness vanished for 20 years before coming out to give her statement. It has been 20 years. Wouldn't her memory already be fuzzy? Might she have colluded with someone else in secret? Her statement is unreliable!”

There was pin-drop silence in the room. Furious, everyone looked toward Simon's despicable-looking side profile.

Sophia hung her head low. She was trying her best to control her facial expressions, so much so that the muscles on her face were beginning to spasm.

She was terrified. She was worried that she'd suddenly lose control and burst out laughing.

She thought to herself, “Anne, you bitch! You couldn't even beat me while you were alive. Did you think that you'd be able to win after you died? What a joke!”

They had come to a dead end. Sean's eyes were bloodshot with fury. He sat back down, albeit feeling dissatisfied. The Taylors really felt like ripping Sophia apart.

“Damn it! Why do we have to go through all this trouble? We should’ve sent someone to the detention center in the first place. Then, have them strangle her in there, just like how David was dealt with. Or, they should just dunk her head in the toilet bowl and make her drown!”

Colene was up in arms. “Not only that, Simon’s breath stinks like shit! I wasn’t cruel enough. I should cut off his tongue so that he can no longer speak!”

Mandy’s heart ached over what Anne went through. She shook her head and sighed, “It is too easy to get rid of someone. If this continues, no one in the world would ever know the truth behind Jasper’s mother’s death. Then, he wouldn’t be able to seek justice for his mother, who had died unjustly.”

“Not just that, Javier would also never regret his heartlessness and foolishness,”

Lyla said coldly.

Mandy raised the corner of her lip in disdain. She said frigidly, “Now that it has come to this, Jasper no longer cares what Javier thinks. Javier didn’t even bother to ensure that his beloved wife’s cause of death was properly investigated.

“He then blindly became married to a murderer for 20 years. What do you think he’d do even if he knew the truth? He’s such an arrogant man. I don’t think that he’d feel much regret.

“If I were Ms. Bartley, I couldn’t care less even if Javier came to my grave to beg for forgiveness! He’d just be a nuisance to me!”

Even at this critical juncture, Jasper maintained a calm expression. He looked so calm that it was so nerve-racking to watch.

Then, he turned his gaze slowly toward Silas, the prosecutor.

The direct examination and cross-examination segments were over.

Initially, Sean thought that he had turned the tide. Contrary to his expectation, Simon had pushed back.

Bright-eyed, Silas rose to his feet. He gave a nod of acknowledgment to the judge and the people in the public gallery.

The moment Silas looked away, she mouthed, “Good luck.”

“After our investigation, I’ve prepared a few questions for the defendant, Sophia Kirkman.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1484-Silas spoke with confidence. He watched Sophia with a piercingly sharp gaze.

He looked as if he was able to see through her. His overbearance was not to be belittled.

Sophia’s heart was pounding. She felt a lump stuck in her throat. Even Simon felt his chest tighten.

He had heard that Silas was the top prosecutor in Solana City. He was a stubborn man and extremely difficult to handle.

The job of a prosecutor was very sensitive. They were people in a position of power. The powerful and wealthy often want a prosecutor or two on their side.

This was so they could use the prosecutors at a crucial moment.

Many prosecutors looked righteous. However, they would work for the tycoons in secret, with both parties reaping mutual benefits.

As for Silas, he wasn’t just born with an overwhelming sense of justice. He was even the second generation of a plutocrat.

What would happen if anyone tried to bribe him?

Hah, his pockets were so deep that they’d be suffocated!

Silas presented new evidence.

An image of a plastic evidence bag appeared on the screen. In the bag was a white-colored medicine bottle.

Sophia glanced at the screen and frowned. Surprise was written all over her face.

“Ms. Kirkman, do you remember this medicine bottle?” Silas questioned as he looked at her with an icy gaze.

Sophia shook her head blankly. She replied, “I don’t. I don’t know what that is.”

Silas couldn’t help but scoff. He asked in a pressing tone, “You don’t know what that is? This was the vessel that you had used to commit murder. How could you be unaware of it?”

Simon’s heart began to race. He was a smart man. Yet, he couldn’t figure out what Silas had in his mind at this moment.

“What... What vessel? I have never killed anyone. How could there be a vessel used for murder? I don’t know anything about that!” Sophia was breaking out in cold sweat. But she could still remember Simon’s words.

It didn’t matter who questioned her or what questions were thrown at her. He reminded her to keep on denying everything thrown her way.

Other than that, she was to say that she didn’t know about it. She had to make sure that she wasn’t being led around by the nose.

“The witness didn’t actually witness your act of murder. But there are traces of you administering poison.”

Silas squinted. He cocked an eyebrow and stated, “Perhaps you think that there’s no longer any evidence to begin the re-investigation of this case with.

After all, 20 years have already passed.

“But I want to let you know that you are too naive. A witness’s testimony may not be completely reliable. However, material evidence will always be there. So long as you don’t have them destroyed in time, they will always be there. Material evidence doesn’t lie.

“Even if you had intentionally destroyed evidence at that time, investigation technology has progressed rapidly since then. There may have been aspects that couldn’t be examined 20 years ago. It would be easy for us to look into them now.”



Sophia was so frightened that she had turned pale. Her mind replayed everything that had happened in Anne's room 20 years ago.

Indeed, she had planned to poison her. Nonetheless, Anne had caught her in the act. So, she wasn't able to go through with her plan to poison Anne.

Sophia was exasperated. Thus, amidst their fight, her hand slipped. She ended up pushing Anne down.

What other evidence could there be?

She couldn't have left any other evidence at the scene.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1485-"I... I didn't. I didn't poison her!" Sophia was essentially being put on the spot.

Silas disregarded her denial. He continued in a deep, cold voice, "At that time, you panicked. You fled from the crime scene. But you forgot to take this medicine bottle with you.

"That year, the victim's death was determined to be a suicide. This made you let your guard down. You never went back to the scene to double-check.

"The Beckett family figured that it was bad luck that someone had died in that room. So, they ended up locking the room up. Unexpectedly, this unintentional decision has helped the police preserve the crime scene to this day.

"This medicine bottle used to contain the victim's depression medication. It was placed by her bedside. Its contents were swapped out. But there was some drug residue in the bottle.

"We lifted samples for testing and found that it wasn't fentanyl. It was cyanide."

Cyanide?

That was the most poisonous of all poisons! Coming into contact with it would be sufficient to cause death, let alone ingesting it.

The room was in an uproar.

Sophia was vicious indeed!

Sophia's thoughts were scrambled. As a murderer, she was now able to understand how it felt to be wrongly accused. She was hysterical. She tried to explain herself.

"I didn't! I didn't use that to poison Anne! You're making false accusations!"

"I'm falsely accusing you? Your fingerprints were on the medicine bottle. If I have made false accusations, please explain why that was so?"

Silas had a piercing look in his eyes. He continued to put pressure on her. "Let me recount the sequence of events in this crime. First, you entered Anne Bartley's room. Then, you came up with an excuse to get her to take her medication. This caused her to die from poisoning.

"As for you, you were afraid that your crime would be exposed. Hence, you threw Ms. Bartley from her balcony. You staged the scene as though she had committed suicide by leaping off the building!"

Sophia shook her head vigorously. She was at her breaking point. "No, it wasn't like that!"

Silas quirked his brows. He slammed the table and rose to his feet. "Let me remind you, Ms. Kirkman, that Ms. Bartley is now buried at East Side Lyon Cemetery. We can exhume her body for an autopsy with the agreement of her family members.

"With the advancements in technology, even with only her skeletal remains remaining, we can conduct tests to ascertain whether her demise resulted from a fall or poisoning."

"No! That's not true! I didn't poison her!"

Sophia grabbed onto the metal railings. Her eyes were bloodshot. Like a mad woman, she shook the railings.

"She was the one who wanted to hit me. So, I fought back! I ended up pushing her down by accident! I didn't poison her!"

The cat was finally let out of the bag.

It was true that she was falsely accused. Pressuring her was also part of the strategy.

She wouldn't have admitted to something she never did if she was truly innocent and free of guilt. It wouldn't have mattered how others accused or slandered her.

Sophia suddenly realized what had happened. She covered her mouth with her hands. She froze in shock.

Nonetheless, it was all too late.

Everyone had heard every single word that she had just uttered.

The entire courtroom fell into a silence so profound that even a pin drop would have been audible.

A wave of sorrow surged from within. The pain spread through every nerve of his body and to his limbs.

Jasper had said, "My mother is not a weakling who would seek to be liberated through death! She died because of Sophia..."

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1486-It was because Sophia pushed Anne down.

Sophia was a hypocritical, crafty, and villainous woman. She murdered the love of Javier's life. Yet, he was entirely in the dark. Not only that, he had kept the murderer by his side and protected her for 20 whole years!

Sophia deserved to die, but Javier wasn't any better.

Javier clenched his teeth, his gaze piercing straight at Sophia, who looked pale.

His eyes were filled with hatred, and his heart ached.

The evocation of Anne's presence haunted him. It was like a nightmare that he couldn't wake up from. Unconsciously, a tear trickled from the corner of his eye.

Not a single tear was shed at Anne's funeral, yet at this moment, an overwhelming sense of grief washed over him. Despite that, it felt too late now; shedding tears seemed meaningless.

Simon staggered backward. He looked at Sophia in extreme shock. He felt as if someone had pulled the rug from under his feet.

At this very moment, he finally understood.

From the very beginning, Silas' so-called evidence never existed. He claimed to recount the sequence of events. But he only did so to put pressure on Sophia to question her. It was all fiction that he had come up with.

He had been setting things up from his very first word. He led the way step by step. Eventually, he forced Sophia to the point of no return.

Simon shut his eyes. He was overwhelmed by a mix of emotions. He kept trying to think of a way out. However, he couldn't come up with any other strategy, no matter how he racked his brains.

Sophia had confessed in court. She admitted to pushing Anne down. Not even God could save her now.

The Taylors were agitated to the point of tears. Colene almost screamed.

Fortunately, Mandy stopped her just in time.

Jonah felt as if his heart was in his throat. He suppressed his whirling emotions.

He glanced over at Cyrus, who was by his side. "You've all really put on an interesting show." "Silas, Lyse, and I were only playing supporting roles."

Cyrus looked toward Jasper in admiration. "Our brilliant brother-in-law was the one who planned all of these out. He followed the clues and found the witness, who was in Rolanda.

"He was also the one who thought of presenting false evidence in court.

Through this, he wanted to aggravate Sophia into a panic. He wanted to make her lose her nerve and confess. He's one sneaky chap! How sinister!"

Jonah shuddered. Surprisingly, he felt a little fearful. “That was too risky. Indeed, it was a thrilling show. But Silas had to put his future as a prosecutor on the line.

Even if he had cooperated with Jasper willingly, what if Sophia continued scheming? What if she made it to the end without confessing? What was your plan, then?”

Cyrus remained silent for a moment. He then chuckled helplessly. “But Jonah, we had no other choice. It was a do-or-die situation. We wouldn’t stand a chance if we didn’t take this risk.

“I suppose that Jasper’s mother was watching over him from up there. That was how we managed to win this time.”

Upon hearing that, Jonah couldn’t help but choke on his tears. He had no words to express how touched he felt.

“Finally... we’ve won.”

“Yes, we’ve finally won.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1487-“No... No... No!”

Sophia shook the metal railing so much that they were rattling. She continued to protest. She looked at Silas with a ferocious look on her face.

She shouted, “Silas! You used false evidence to deceive me! As a prosecutor, how could you present false evidence? You were misusing your power! This is malpractice! Your evidence should be made inadmissible!”

Silas stared at her mockingly. He didn’t look afraid of her at all.

It was indeed his dream to become a just prosecutor. This time, he had risked being suspended when he used false evidence to trick Sophia.

That said, he didn’t regret it a single bit.

It didn’t matter who it was who was seeking justice. It could’ve been someone other than Alyssa’s lover. The victim could’ve been someone other than Jasper’s mother. He would have done the same without any hesitation.

His duty wasn't merely to adhere to the procedures of a prosecutor but to ensure justice prevailed, even if it meant confronting the darkest truths at any cost.

"You're right in saying that the evidence was false. This medicine bottle is different from the one you had in the first place. Your prints were not on this bottle either.

"Nonetheless, you have confessed to murder. You admitted to pushing the victim downstairs. This is irrefutable evidence!

"No matter what evidence I presented or how I tried to deceive you, you wouldn't have said all these if you were truly innocent!

"You committed murder 20 years ago, and for 20 years, you've been the wife of a plutocrat. You didn't have to commit murder with your own hands. You could have always contracted a killer.

"You might not necessarily be sentenced to death for your crime this time.

However, justice will prevail. Today, you must pay for the sin you committed 20 years ago!"

Silas' every word struck a chord in everyone's hearts.

Everyone in the gallery was silent. The reporters outside the courtroom also kept quiet. Even the viewers watching the livestream on the courthouse's official website paused.

The silence around them was deafening.

Right at this time, an ear-piercing screech came from the sound system on both sides of the courtroom. Shortly after, a recording played through the sound system. It was the recording that Nina had risked her life to record.

Only a snippet—the most important part of the recording was played. Everyone recognized Sophia's voice immediately.

The Becketts and Alyssa's family recognized that the other voice belonged to Betty. Other than them, no one else could tell that the other person in the recording was Betty.

"What... What is this? How is this recording being played?"

The police officers headed to the AV room to have a look. The judges were shocked, too!

Steven was the only one with a calm expression on his face. As a judge, it was his duty to maintain order in the courtroom.

However, he chose to keep silent at this moment.

Sophia was like a zombie who had just lost her soul then. Her entire body went limp, and she crumpled to the floor.

Despite her mental fortitude, even the most villainous individuals had a breaking point.

At the same time, Betty was shaking like a leaf. She was biting her fingernails until they almost bled. “Lyse, this voice recording. Was it your doing?” Jasper grabbed Alyssa’s hand and asked in surprise. Alyssa had a confused look on her face, too. She blinked and answered, “It wasn’t me. If I had made any arrangements, I would’ve told you in the first instance.”

All of a sudden, her cell phone started vibrating in her purse. She pulled her phone out to check. To her surprise, it was a text message from Axel.

“Lyse, did you like the surprise I prepared for you all?”

Alyssa gasped. She typed her reply as quickly as she could. “Axel, the recording. You were the one who played it?”

“Out of all your brothers, who else but myself has the ability to hack into the courthouse’s computer system? Even your partner, my school’s alumnus, doesn’t know this trick of mine.”

Alyssa narrowed her eyes. “Are you seeing someone, Axel?”

Axel: “Seeing someone? I don’t have time for that. No way!”

Alyssa: “How did you learn to be so cheeky?”

Axel: “Hey, I was just helping all of you relieve some of the solemnness and pressure.”

Alyssa was just teasing him. Deep down, she did indeed feel more at ease.

Hurriedly, she showed Jasper her message exchange with Axel. She leaned her head against his.

“When is Axel coming back? I need to thank him in person.” Jasper’s eyes were full of gratitude.

“Uh. You scared him off with your drinking skills the last time. I’m guessing that he wouldn’t want to see you again so soon.” Alyssa shrugged.

Jasper chuckled. He hadn’t even shown his full capability yet.

The interlude in the courtroom ended. The court session resumed.

Right after Steven said that, Javier stood up. The air around him was frosty. He left without turning back.

However, the only response she received was the sound of the door closing heavily.

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1488-The corridor was previously empty. The loud footsteps of the Beckett family broke the silence in the hallway.

Javier had a frosty expression on his face. His eyes were red. He was seething with rage as he strutted forward. The Beckett family members behind him held their breath.

Rory followed closely behind Javier. He kept a straight expression on his face.

But this hearing gave him an inexplicable feeling of relief in his heart.

His heart harbored unspoken words for far too long.

He had been in Javier’s employ for a considerable time, witnessing Sophia’s claim and enjoying everything that rightfully belonged to Anne. However, as a secretary, he could only go along with it. He had no other choice but to show respect to Sophia. This irked him. It made him feel indignant.

Fortunately, justice prevailed.



Even so, Rory pretended to be worried. He probed, “Mr. Javier, the verdict will be announced at 3:00 pm. Is there anything else that you need to get done before this? I can help you out if you have anything in mind...”

Javier shot him a fierce look before he could even finish his sentence. He interrupted gruffly, “Am I the mad one, or have you gone mad? Why do I have to save a lowly and evil murderer time and time again?”

“She murdered Anne! She killed the woman I loved the most! Saving her? I wish that I could kill her with my own hands this instant!”

There were many people in the corridor. Everyone was taken aback. The corridor was filled with dead silence.

Rory lowered his hands to his side immediately. He felt more at ease now. He said softly, “Understood.”

Javier took a few steps forward. Unexpectedly, he bumped into Betty. She was looking disconcerted.

“Dad...”

Betty stopped in her tracks instantly. She stood stiffly in front of Javier. Her heart was pounding, and her legs were shaking.

Javier’s face was expressionless. He took a step toward her. He glared at her through his bloodshot eyes.

“Dad. Mom, she. “

He raised his hand and gave her one hard slap. Betty shrieked.

She was already feeling weak from terror. She wasn’t able to withstand the slap.

She fell straight to the ground. She started seeing stars and wasn’t able to get back up.

The slap was painful. But more than that, her pride had taken a hit. She felt crushed.

Javier was her father. He didn't care about not embarrassing her. He had slapped her in front of so many people on the Becketts' side. He was essentially directing his anger at Sophia toward her.

"You ungrateful twat! How dare you show yourself in front of me?"

"You have always caused trouble since a young age. Now that you're older, you can't even tell right from wrong. You've simply allowed that witch to string you along!"

"Dad, I wasn't aware. I wasn't aware of anything." Betty cupped her swollen face in her hands. She tried to gain sympathy. Her eyes welled up with tears as she feigned innocence and sought pity.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1489-"Everyone heard the recording played in the courtroom just now!" Javier was so pissed off that his breathing had become uneven. He growled, "Others might not have recognized your voice. But of course I could!

"Right from the start... you were fully aware of Sophia's actions. You knew she hired a hitman! Not only did you conceal it from me, but you actively assisted her in keeping it a secret. You must be out of your mind!"

Betty denied, "No. That's not it."

"Don't you know that you were harboring a criminal? You are an accomplice! Did you want to follow in Sophia's footsteps and end up imprisoned?"

Betty was scared shitless. She was flustered. She knelt by Javier's feet. Tear stains marked her face as she gazed up at him. She pleaded, "Dad! I was wrong. I now know that what I did was wrong!

"All those things. She made me do them! She's my mother. Those things that she asked me to do, I didn't dare to go against her! I was too mindlessly obedient. I was dumb!

"Please, I beg you. You cannot let me end up in prison! I am your daughter.

Could you bear to see me end up in prison?

“Also, can our family afford to have another family member go to jail? The Schmidt family already took a hit because of it. You’ve worked tirelessly to manage the Beckett Group. Are you hoping the Beckett Group ends up in ruins just like the Schmidt Group?”

Javier’s dark pupils constricted as he yelled, “Bugger off!”

Betty scooted to the side hurriedly and made way for Javier. She watched as he walked past her.

A series of footsteps sounded as others walked by her, too. Not a single person stopped to help her up. This made her feel even more ashamed.

“Damn it. Goddamn it!”

Betty punched the ground with her fists. She screamed and cursed in the empty hallway.

“Hey, this is the courthouse, not a circus! Go outside to scream instead!” Two police officers approached her to throw her out. They carried hateful expressions on their faces.

Betty’s face flushed red in embarrassment. She gathered up her strength to stand back up.

She stumbled awkwardly. She was taken aback the moment she stood back up.

At the opposite end of the hallway, bathed in a stream of sunlight, stood the Taylors. They had observed her humiliating display.

Betty, who once relished provoking Alyssa whenever she crossed her path, now refrained from uttering a word. She hastily retreated with her tail tucked between her legs.

“What a wretched family.” Colene clicked her tongue. She crossed her arms and mocked, “Was there some sort of genetic mutation? How could Sophia end up having two daughters who are worlds apart?”

“Ms. Lauren is such a sweet and lovely lady. As for Betty... She’s like a character straight out of *The Witcher*. She’s vulgar, dumb, and evil!”

“Even her obnoxious mother would’ve been better than her when she was 20 years younger!”

Upon hearing that, the gaze in Alyssa’s eyes dimmed slightly. She couldn’t help but feel a hint of suspicion.

Betty didn’t bear much resemblance to Javier, whether personality-wise or even by how she looked.

When they stood together, one wouldn’t even think they were father and daughter.

“Lyse? Are you okay? What were you so focused on?” Jasper whispered. He gave her a slight tug on her waist.

Alyssa leaned on him. She pressed her lips together slightly and replied, “It’s nothing.”

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1490-The court session resumed at 3:00 pm sharp.

The entire session was still being live-streamed. Everyone was now familiar with the presiding judge, the prosecutor, the plaintiff, and the defendant.

In the morning, the public gallery was packed to the brim. Now, it was just Alyssa, Jasper, and their family and friends. The quietness was chilling.

None of the other Becketts were present. Even Sophia’s daughter, Betty, was too embarrassed to attend the session.

Sophia and Jeffrey walked out one after another. Their hands were cuffed. Once again, they were led to their respective seats in humiliation.

Metal railings separated Sophia and the rest of the courtroom. Her hair was in disarray. She was expressionless. She scanned the gallery with a blank look in her eyes.

She observed that only the Taylor family remained. A twisted expression took over her face, and she couldn’t help herself and burst out laughing.

Steven frowned. He tapped the gavel. He coldly instructed, "Please be quiet, defendant!"

Simultaneously, Simon struggled to maintain his composure. His face was rigid, as if a light touch might shatter him.

In essence, he was experiencing defeat.

Sean was assisting Gemma, holding onto her arm as they proceeded to the plaintiff's seat. He offered gentle pats on her back in an attempt to provide comfort.

She was already 80 years old. It was hard enough for her to get through the tumultuous session in the morning. She barely had anything to eat at noon because she was too worried.

She waited all the way until now for the court's final verdict on both Sophia and Jeffrey.

Sean took note of all these. His heart ached, and he felt terrible for her. He had been preparing for this hearing day and night. He swore to be in his best condition. He wanted to do his very best to make Sophia plead guilty.

However, he knew it was insufficient to rely on his capabilities. This time, Alyssa and Jasper had helped to strategize. Other than that, Silas had helped to turn the tide. Sophia wouldn't have confessed to her crime in court if it weren't for them.

They noticed that Steven now looked slightly different than when they were in the earlier session. He now had glasses on.

The Lynch brothers knew their brother, Steven, very well. Unbeknownst to the public, he was someone who paid attention to his image. He was severely short sighted. So, he would usually have contact lenses on in public.

He reserved the use of his glasses for moments of gravity and significance, treating it as a personal ritual.

The room was silent.

Steven stood up. He had a stern expression on his face. He lifted the written verdict with his hands. He read it out in a clear and strong voice, "I hereby announce the verdict on Jeffrey Snyder for first-degree murder."

Everyone held their breath. They were focused. Jeffrey, on the other hand, didn't look as gloomy. He even looked slightly relaxed.

Being a foreigner in this country and with Sophia sharing the blame, he anticipated receiving a 20-year sentence before ultimately being deported back to Tsulu.

He wasn't concerned about being in his fifties 20 years later. At least, he would only be middle-aged. He would still have a life to live after his release.

That thought made him smirk slightly. He was pleased.

"We believe that the defendant showed no remorse after committing murder in exchange for money. Subsequently, he fled the country.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1491-Sentenced to death... He was sentenced to death?

Jeffrey's mind felt like it had been struck by a massive explosion. He couldn't hear what Steven was saying next, and he didn't want to either.

He grabbed onto the railing and shouted hysterically, "How could I be sentenced to death? I'm not a citizen of your country! Are you bullying me because I don't understand the law?"

"Even if I'm sentenced to death, it shouldn't be by you. I should be deported back to my country and be judged by my country's court! You can't sentence me to death!"

Steven glanced at Jeffrey's pale and sinister face with a faint smile, then coldly raised his voice. "You're talking to me about the law? Okay, I'll give you a simple lesson in law, then.

"According to the Diplomatic and Consular Immunity Act, the criminal responsibility of foreigners who enjoy diplomatic immunity is resolved through

diplomatic channels. Jeffrey, what qualifications do you think you have to enjoy this right?

“Furthermore, foreigners who commit crimes within our country are subject to our country’s laws, equal to our citizens. However, some foreigners who enjoy diplomatic immunity may be given a chance of survival. But Jeffrey, you’re clearly not one of them.”

Jeffrey trembled. “No, that’s not possible.”

“Also, the Tsulu Embassy contacted us after the trial this morning. They said they wouldn’t interfere in your case and gave us full rights over it. Since you don’t enjoy diplomatic immunity, according to the principle of jurisdiction, our court has the right to judge you according to the law.

“Now, you’re convicted of first-degree murder, so we can lawfully sentence you to death.”

“I did kill, but Sophia threatened me! I was forced!”

Jeffrey glared fiercely at Sophia. “I was just an accomplice! Sophia is the mastermind! She manipulated me. She should be the one sentenced to death!”

Sophia stared at Jeffrey with bloodshot eyes and spat rudely at his face.

Although the occasion was inappropriate, the Taylors almost burst out laughing when they saw Sophia’s frenzied demeanor. It starkly contrasted her former dignified and elegant persona as the wife of a wealthy tycoon.

“She has quite a good mentality. Even at this point, she’s still acting arrogantly.”

Alyssa squinted her eyes.

“If not, how could she be a villain?” Smirking, Jasper stared at the two sinners arguing with cold eyes.

“Let her be mad. It’s probably the last time in her life.”

Sophia and Jeffrey were about to start fighting, but fortunately, the court officers subdued them in time. Steven’s eyes were filled with disgust. After so many years in this profession, he had seen all sorts of rampant, evil, and sick

criminals. But these two were definitely among the worst, making him so annoyed that he wanted to throw the gavel at them.

“Now, I’ll announce the trial result of the defendant Sophia Kirkman for the cases of contract killing and first-degree murder.”

In a daze, besides the smell of rust, she also smelled a nauseating odor of decay.

It was like a dead animal had been buried under her feet for a long time.

Ominous odors rose in waves, wrapping around her tightly.

She crinkled her nose, sniffing around like a dog, searching for the source of the smell.

Steven’s tone was even colder and more solemn when announcing the sentence this time compared to when he was dealing with Jeffrey.

Sophia shuddered all over. Would she still be alive after 30 years?

Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 1492-Sophia believed that she would survive her 30-year sentence. But did she really have to serve a full 30 years in prison?

She might be released in about ten years if she kept appealing, pretended to behave well, and did some under-the-table operations.

Sophia felt that she still had a chance. However, the next moment, the small flame of hope that had just ignited in her heart was ruthlessly extinguished.

“Furthermore, in the case of Anne Bartley’s fatal fall 20 years ago, the evidence is conclusive, and the defendant, Sophia Kirkman, has pleaded guilty in court.

“However, she had an ample motive and premeditated the crime. Throughout the past 20 years, she has had no inclination to turn herself in. To conceal her crime, she bribed and intimidated witnesses and destroyed evidence. Her crimes are even more heinous than those of Jeffrey Snyder.”

As Steven spoke, his voice grew louder. A faint redness appeared in his sharp eyes behind his glasses.



“Hence, the defendant Sophia Kirkman is sentenced to death for solicitation of murder, first-degree murder, destruction of evidence, and witness tampering.

Her voting rights are revoked for life, and all personal property is confiscated.”

A thunderous boom sounded in Sophia’s mind. She felt like a towering mountain had collapsed and crushed her. At once, she collapsed to the ground.

Sentenced to death... She had received the death sentence.

In front of her were only despair and a frightening, pitch-black darkness. She even extended her hands and scratched herself a few times, as if she had truly lost her sight.

Steven pronounced the verdict with clarity, leaving everyone stunned.

Colene was so thrilled in the public gallery that she nearly couldn’t resist shouting. Meanwhile, Lyla and Tatiana embraced each other, shedding tears of joy. Even Mandy, who had always been composed, discreetly wiped away tears at the corners of her eyes with a handkerchief.

Cyrus tightly clenched his trembling hands on his knees while Jonah heaved a sigh of relief, sporting a satisfied smile.

At that moment, Jonah’s phone vibrated in his pocket.

Jonah took it out and glanced at it. When he saw that it was a message from Julien, his heart skipped a beat. He lightly tapped the WhatsApp conversation box.

“The old witch has finally been sentenced! Congratulations!

Smiling, Jonah replied briefly, “Thank you.”

Julien: “Mr. Jonah, how are you going to reward me? Hmm?”

Jonah: “Why should I reward you? You didn’t help.”

Julien: “Who said I didn’t? I’ve been watching the livestream of the court since this morning, and I’ve been cursing at Sophia the whole time. I cursed so much that my fingers were about to break! That’s an effort, too.”

A few seconds passed.

Julien: "Why aren't you replying?"

Jonah: "I did. My silence is the reply."

Julien: "Damn it! You're really something, Jonah! Fine!"

Jonah chuckled lightly and replied, "What reward do you want?"

For some reason, the words "when you come home" made him restless.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1493-Little did Jasper know that tears were welling up in his eyes. He felt that his mother was watching this trial from heaven.

"Wasn't it 30 years? Why is it suddenly the death sentence? Why?"

Sophia's cheeks twitched uncontrollably, as if her nerves had died. Her face was ashen. "You're making a mistake! I'm going to appeal!"

Simon propped himself up on the table with both hands, supporting his body as if he had been drained of strength.

He was an undefeated, top-notch attorney. But this time, he had lost completely.

What made it even more unbearable for him was that he had lost to Sean, the person he despised the most.

"You have the right to appeal, but don't scream in court. It won't change anything." Steven coldly scanned Sophia. At this moment, he was furious beyond words.

Gemma finally found peace when she heard the final verdict in the plaintiff's seat. Overwhelmed with emotion, she sobbed in the courtroom.

Two court officers forcefully pulled Sophia, who was slumped on the ground, up, only to be astonished to find a puddle of water on the floor.

Under the heavy blow, the wicked Sophia, who had committed numerous crimes, didn't even realize she had peed her pants again.

Rosie sat cross-legged in a quiet cemetery before Anne's tombstone.

After the entire trial was over, she slowly closed her laptop. She wiped away the tears of excitement from her cheeks and looked at the tombstone with a gentle smile.

"Madam Anne, did you see that? Mr. Jasper and Madam Alyssa have finally avenged you. You've waited for 20 years. This day has finally come."

Justice might be delayed but not denied.

Following the announcement of the verdict, Alyssa and Jasper found it challenging to contain their excitement for an extended period. Similarly, the netizens tuned into the courtroom livestream couldn't bring themselves to end the live feed.

This trial had such a strong impact.

They used to think that Jasper was no different from those born with a silver spoon in their mouths. Besides worrying about spending his endless money, what else could he worry about?

But now, it seemed they were completely wrong.

Jasper was the legitimate son of the Beckett family, but he was suppressed and smeared by Sophia, the woman who had killed his biological mother. He had carried the stigma of being an illegitimate child for half his life.

His endurance and resilience were unimaginable and unbearable for ordinary people.

But fortunately, the wheel of karma turned, and he finally avenged his mother.

The darkest hour was just before dawn.

He froze in shock and widened his eyes, slowly raising his hand.

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1494-Simon's meticulously groomed hair was now messy, dripping with the rotten egg liquid. Before he could react, egg after egg bombarded him.

"Unscrupulous attorney! A lackey of the tycoons! How can you defend murderers like Sophia? Do you have any conscience?"

A rotten tomato was being hurled at him, splattering red juice everywhere.

"Despicable villain! You have no humanity as an attorney. How many innocent people have you harmed just to wipe the asses of the rich? You're not worthy of being an attorney! You're simply insulting the profession!"

Another rotten egg flew toward Simon, hitting him squarely in the face. The smell made it hard for him to even open his eyes.

"You damn beast! Go to hell!"

"You should die with Sophia!"

"Rot in hell!"

Simon's clean suit was now unrecognizable. Trembling, he dodged left and right in a panic, trying to push through the crowd surrounding him.

But the angry crowd formed a human wall around him, and some even took the opportunity to punch and kick him.

Trapped in a desperate situation, the esteemed top-notch attorney, who usually fought for the rights of the wealthy and powerful, couldn't even protect himself with the law this time.

It was truly laughable.

"I-If you keep hitting me, I'll sue you..."

Simon's trembling words were cut off as a black rock flew through the air and smashed into his head.

The next moment, his vision turned bloody. His eyes rolled back, and he fell heavily to the ground.

Coming out of the courtroom, Sean couldn't contain his overwhelming emotions.

He embraced Tatiana tightly, disregarding the elders of the Taylors around them.

"Taty, I didn't do well. I've disappointed you." Sean's moist eyes were filled with guilt as he tightly wrapped his arms around Tatiana's slender figure.

"No, Sean. You were amazing. Don't be so hard on yourself," Tatiana comforted him softly. Knowing that he was a person with a strong sense of mission and responsibility, she didn't want him to feel guilty.

"Lyla, what do you think of Sean this time?"

As Mandy looked at the affectionate young couple, she smiled and asked, "Are you finding him more and more pleasing to the eye?"

Seeing Tatiana's happy and sweet smile, Lyla felt a pang of heartache. She felt ashamed of herself for almost ruining her daughter's happiness.

She walked up to them and gently called out, "Sean."

Sean immediately bowed respectfully. "Madam Lyla."

"Mom..." Tatiana blushed shyly, leaving Sean's embrace. However, they didn't let go of each other's hands. They were still tightly interlocked.

"Sean, I've said a lot of extreme things before. I'm sorry." Unlike a usual elder, Lyla was very humble, as she sincerely expressed her apologies.

Tatiana was stunned. "Mom, you..."

Sean's eyes widened in shock, and he waved his hands frantically. He was scared out of his wits. "Madam Lyla, please don't say that. I didn't think your words were extreme. You don't need to apologize to me.

"It's me who should apologize. I wasn't able to be by Ms. Tatiana's side the first time she was in danger. I'm not strong enough. But please rest assured, even if I have to risk my life, I won't let your daughter suffer any harm again. I swear!"

Lyla's words really shocked him.

If he dared to hold a grudge against his future mother-in-law, he would have to give up on the idea of marrying Tatiana.

Smiling, Lyla nodded with relief, then turned to Tatiana. “Taty, from now on, you must get along well with Sean. Don’t bully him just because of your status.

“Sean, Taty may seem gentle and obedient normally, but she’s actually quite stubborn. Please take good care of her.”

After a few seconds of silence, Tatiana suddenly covered her mouth, almost bursting into tears from excitement.

Likewise, Sean was moved, and his heart pounded uncontrollably.

Lyla’s words, though subtle, carried a clear meaning—she fully supported them being together.

On the side, Alyssa and Jasper hugged each other sweetly, enjoying the rare and relaxed moment after the storm.

“It’s finally over.”

“Yeah, it’s over.”