

CAN'T WIN ME BACK

Chapter 2461

Remy pursed his lips, bending down to pick up the fallen poker card. It was the King of Spades-an entry pass to Kings' Club.

"My attacker was..."

Remy's pupils constricted as he tightened his grip on the card.

"It can only be that dear uncle of mine, always claiming to see me as his own son." Justin's lips curled into a sinister smile. "He's trying to get rid of my right-hand man, taking advantage of my internal feud with Jasper. Weakening me is just his first step toward gaining control over me.

"He's been a fugitive ever since his successful prison break, never returning to Cyrris after receiving his life sentence. His power base remains in Kontina.

"I'm the last surviving Dutton. The Dutton Group, as a cover, has declared bankruptcy and severed all ties with the country.

"My dear uncle has taken a huge risk just to target me. He sent his men to attack you in Solana City. What a delightful surprise. It seems he truly doesn't trust me, his only remaining family."

Remy lowered his gaze, his eyes dim. "He's wary of you because he's afraid you'll supersede him."

Justin clicked his tongue. "Supersede him? Zachary is nothing but a stepping stone for me my ticket to Kings' Club and greater power overseas. Once I complete the new drug research, I'll replace him as one of their VIPS." Justin's eyes gleamed with ambition. The future of a ruler stretched before him.

Remy's temples throbbed at the mention of the new drug, and one name came to mind-Amber.

That poor woman was locked away in an abandoned hospital, subjected to torturous experiments for the sake of that very drug.

He furrowed his brow but kept his tone cold. "What's your next move?"

"I need to secure Project A5. That's my key to becoming Kings' Club's honored guest'

An incoming call interrupted him. In the darkness, Justin's gaze fell on his phone. His expression hardened as he answered.

"Hello, Mr. Gentry."

Rafe coughed. "Mr. Beckett..."

Rafe paused. He chuckled awkwardly before continuing, "I know that Beckett Group has been facing challenges lately. I hate to bother you, but..."

Justin's patience thinned. "Just get straight to the point."

"About the Project A5 partnership, we may need to reconsider. Your share prices have been plummeting, and after the press conference incident, public opinion is against you. If I continue backing you, I'll face scrutiny possibly even a summons from the Department of Justice."

"So, you're cutting ties and looking for another partner?" A dark gleam crossed Justin's eyes.

"No, no, I'm not cutting ties! I just believe that when there's life, there's hope. Even if we can't close this deal, we're still associates."

Rafe did his best to paint a rosy picture for Justin. "I'm Beckett Group's best connection in Solana City. In fact, I've secured a document for a cultural city project set to begin bidding in three years. I promise it'll be yours. You have my word!"

"Three years?" Justin's voice dripped with mock gratitude. "How kind of you. But before you decide, let me show you something."

Justin tapped his phone, sending a video.

Moments later, Rafe's sharp intake of breath was audible through the call. His voice quivered with both fear and rage. "You... You set me up? How could you?"

The video showed Rafe, naked and debauched on a couch, flanked by two unclothed women. If this got out, he'd be ruined.

"You're exaggerating."

Justin glanced at Remy, who immediately lowered his gaze. Remy then stepped forward and refilled Justin's teacup. Justin's tone was calm, almost amused. "I simply captured your finest moment to remind you that we're on the same boat."

Rafe's head spun in anger. "Why, you—"

Justin remained unbothered. "That's not all. I also have records of your lavish spending at my clubhouse this past year. If I handed them over to the

authorities, do you think Solana City's council would reward me for civic duty?"

"D-Don't! Mr. Beckett, I'm willing to renegotiate," Rafe blurted, panicked. Justin's voice turned steely. "Project A5 has to be mine. I want it."