

# CAN'T WIN ME BACK

## Chapter 2466

Beckett Group was, in essence, Javier's heart and soul, forged from his own labor.

"Justin set me up, framed me for drug addiction, and bribed my primary physician to give false testimony-all so he could drag me down. The fact that he dared to target me like this means he's willing to betray anyone."

Jasper took a deep breath, forcing down the rage roiling inside him as Javier remained silent.

"Fine. Even if you insist this is just a family matter, Justin's reputation is already in ruins, and the corporation's stock prices are fluctuating. Are you really going to stand by him, even now?"

"Justin has explained everything to me. He wasn't aware of the bribery. That female doctor who worked for him acted on her own. Besides, she's been arrested. The backlash against Justin will settle in time..."

Jasper listened, his face unreadable, but his heart clenched painfully. A lump rose in his throat, suffocating him.

He had lost his mother at a young age, but he had never longed for his father's love. He wasn't weak, nor did he make demands.

Yet, in this moment, he had just hoped that Javier would take his side for once.

But that day would never come, not even if he died.

"If everything will be made clear tomorrow, why did you feel the need to tell me tonight? Do you think I'm so fragile that I can't handle a minor blow?"

With a courteous nod, Jasper concealed the bitter disappointment within him, taking the half-empty whiskey bottle and silently leaving the study.

The moment the door closed, Javier's carefully constructed façade fell away. His shoulders shook violently as he buried his face in his hands.

A profound sense of defeat overcame him, a heavy weight that stole his breath and left him unable to stand. He had never felt this way before.

When Sophia was sentenced to death, he knew he had failed as a husband. Now, he could no longer deny it—he had failed as a father, too.

Jasper was on his way back to his room when he crossed paths with Rory.

"Hello, Mr. Jasper," Rory greeted politely.

Jasper pursed his lips, his eyes cold. "My father seems down. He's been drinking quite a bit. Check his blood pressure before he turns in."

Rory was startled. A flicker of something crossed his face before he murmured, "I didn't expect you to be the one in this family who cares about Mr. Javier the most."

Jasper caught the implication but chose not to address it. Instead, he said coolly, "Mr. Odom, you've served my father for over 20 years. He trusts you more than he trusts me. Go ahead and speak your mind."

Rory hesitated before finally gritting his teeth. "Mr. Jasper, I know your conversation with Mr. Javier didn't end well tonight. But I hope you won't hold a grudge against him. He has his own burdens."

Jasper's expression darkened. "What burdens?"

Rory looked pained. In a raspy voice, he replied, "I'm sorry. It's not my place to share. But I still hope—"

"I'm not holding any grudges against him." Jasper met Rory's gaze squarely. "First, he is the chairman of the corporation—the one who gave me my authority. As his son, I'm also his subordinate. Regarding his decision tonight, all I can say is that I deeply regret it.

"Second, if you had told me this in the past, I might have thought long and hard about it. But power no longer

matters to me. More than anything, I just want my father to live a long and healthy life."

With that, Jasper curled his lips in a faint, unreadable smile and strode away.

Rory remained frozen in place, fists clenched.

The next morning, following the uproar at the press conference, an emergency board meeting was called at Beckett Group's headquarters. The agenda was to discuss the countermeasures against the impending crisis. Naturally, Justin, whose reputation was now in tatters, was a key topic of discussion.

sitting at the conference table, Justin smirked as he stared at Jasper's empty seat across from him.

So what if public opinion was against him? So what if outsiders speculated about his downfall?

He had already secured the position of president, and he wasn't about to give it up.

At the head of the table, Javier swept his gaze over the room, his expression unreadable. His eyes flickered toward Jasper's vacant chair before he spoke.

"Now that everyone is here, let's—"

Before he could finish his sentence, the door to the conference room swung open.

Jasper strode in, dressed in a perfectly tailored suit. His sharp gaze cut through the room, and an oppressive silence fell over the boardroom.

No one dared to meet his eyes.