



Chapter 273

Ace frowned at the blank screen, realizing immediately that someone had swapped his flash drive.

But he showed no panic, no trace of unease.

Luckily, he always kept backups on the cloud—every file had long been stored on his computer.

Hearing his words, Sienna felt her confidence grow.

She knew her brother was behind it, and if the evidence was gone, no matter what they argued, no one would believe Autumn's side.

Even Julian, usually so composed, revealed a fleeting trace of something complicated in his eyes.

When Autumn's gaze landed on him, she caught that expression.

She knew him too well—not just as an opponent, but from years of marriage.

That look was proof enough. He had done it.

Her heart sank. She told herself she didn't care anymore, but memories of everything she had endured with him surged up, leaving her feeling bitter and wronged.

Two minutes nearly slipped by.

Just then, Luna stood and addressed the judge. "Your Honor, the plaintiff's attorney said he only needed two minutes. Now that time has passed, I suggest we terminate his attempt."



"As an attorney, not only failing to manage his time but also bringing the wrong flash drive—this is unacceptable.

"We can't let everyone be delayed because of one man. It simply isn't reasonable."

She, of course, knew why Ace had been tripped up—she was the one who had suggested it to Julian.

The goal was simple: to make Autumn lose.

She didn't want Sienna ending up behind bars; after all, she rather liked her future sister-in-law.

Helping her while stomping Autumn down was something she wouldn't hesitate to do.

The judge lowered his head, thinking it over. 

He knew Ace well. This was one of the country's top attorneys, and to this day, he had never lost a case.

But after joining the Sinclair Group, he had rarely appeared in public trials.

For him to show up today meant he was representing the Sinclair family.

And with the Sinclairs holding half of Northhaven's economy in their grip—who would dare offend them? Unless they had no intention of surviving in the city.

Just then, Jasmine also stood. "Your Honor, I agree. The plaintiff's



attorney's time has already run out. He should not be given another chance. 1

"First he barely made it on time, which was already disrespectful enough. And now he even brought the wrong flash drive. He clearly has no respect for the court at all."

The spectators, spurred on by Jasmine's words, began to stir noisily.

The judge struck the gavel. "Silence. Order in the court. I will make the decision."

At that, Luna and Jasmine sat down reluctantly, their faces tight with frustration.

Ace, moving quickly, restored the backup from his files, then rose and handed his tablet to the judge.

On the screen were surveillance videos and a stack of collected written evidence.

As the evidence was laid bare, Sienna collapsed into her chair, her eyes darting to Will as though he were her only lifeline.

"Mr. Foster, you're supposed to be the famous gold-medal lawyer. Say something, defend me! I don't want to go to prison!"

Will looked at the overwhelming pile of evidence, sweat beading at his temple.

"Your Honor, I must question this. These videos... they could very well be AI-generated."