

Chapter 239

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In a matter of hours, the Beckett Group made the headlines nationwide and across all social media. A video of Sophia being dragged off the golf course had surfaced and soon became viral all across the web.

A company as big as Beckett Group could have easily silenced such an internet movement.

Unfortunately, Alyssa had gotten to them before they could, so it was useless.

The company behind the news channel that streamed the 3:00 pm breaking news had KS Group as their main shareholder. Hence, they followed Alyssa's whims and instructions.

In fact, if Alyssa asked, they could even make a silly remix of it and stream it 24/7.

Some creative content creators had even turned Sophia and Betty's dumbfounded, shocked, and aggrieved expressions into stickers and emoticons. They soon became everyone's top-used stickers.

Javier was doing all he could to quell the rumors by getting Sophia back from the Investigative Bureau, feeling as if he had lost a solid decade of his life.

Meanwhile, Alyssa was happily skipping back to KS World Hotel, where she enjoyed high tea before continuing to play her game in her office. She then reported what happened today to Jonah via video call.

"I've booked a private dining suite in the restaurant downstairs for my meeting with Orlander Hodgson the day after tomorrow. We'll definitely be getting this project in hand before the end of the week!" Alyssa cried happily, enthusiastically hacking at several victims in her video game.

She continued, "Silas is giving her quite the special treatment right now. Unlike when he's around us, he's always so serious when he's at work. He's not going to let up on her unless she gives up."

Jonah was lounging in his private office in the video camera, looking like a regal, refined lion. He answered slowly, "It won't be much use. Sophia will be released soon enough."

"Do you want her to be released?" Alyssa asked curiously.

Jonah smiled. "Does it matter? We might not be able to incriminate her."

Alyssa grinned, equipping her bloody chainsaw. "Sophia didn't get to where she was today just because of Javier pampering her. She has her cunning side too.

She had worked with her brother to gain secret profit while pretending to be a saint in front of everyone else. She used Henry as her weapon while she stayed in the dark, giving the orders. How keen, hm?"

Jonah nodded thoughtfully. "I hear you. It's just a pity, is all."

"No, not a pity at all." Alyssa grinned. "Anything that benefits KS is always good. Plus, I never planned to do her in one go. I want to see her lose her post as company president and then lose Javier Beckett's trust.

"I want him to think their company lost this project because of her. That way, there will be a rift between those two."

Killing was fun. But sometimes, it was better to toy with the prey.

Sophia would likely live out the rest of her days with the Becketts feeling aggrieved and trapped.

"Do you know what I want to do right now, little sister?" Jonah suddenly asked, leaning forward.

"No. What is it?"

Jonah sighed and gave her a slow clap. "I want to resign from my position and pass it on to you.

There's no person better to support this mantle right now."

Alyssa's face turned crestfallen at that.

If only her father didn't insist on her marrying someone. The list of bachelors Winston kept note of was enough to suffocate her.

Just then, Tatiana called her.

With a grin, she said, "Hanging up now. Taty's calling."

"Alright. Take care of her while she's back in the city," Jonah reminded warmly.

"Of course. She's my only baby sister. How could I not?"

In truth, Alyssa had always felt guilty toward Tatiana. Tatiana was the youngest among all their siblings. She should be the one being doted on at home, yet in reality, Alyssa had always taken that spot. She had been Winston's favorite since the day she was born.

Though she hadn't meant to take that away from Tatiana, she still tried her best to make up for it