

## Chapter 237

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None of the Becketts knew what to do now. From Henry's arrest being leaked to public media to Sophia being detained for questioning—it all left what remained of their family reeling in utter shock.

“Why are you arresting me? Do you have any evidence?” Sophia cried, her composed demeanor caving like an avalanche.

Betty could only gape in fear as the men led her mother away.

“Javier, Javier help me!” Sophia cried as the men brought her away. “Please help me!”

Javier wanted to, but he couldn't risk losing composure in front of these people. He growled,

“What is the meaning of this, Ms. Alyssa?”

“Whatever do you mean, sir? The Investigative Bureau is the one responsible for arresting your wife. Not me.” Alyssa grinned.

“How did you know this news would come out at 3:00 pm? How could you have had the guts to spew all those baseless nonsense beforehand? It all points to you having been the mastermind behind this trickery!”

“That might be a stretch, Mr. Javier. My family business is an extraordinarily large one. How could we not be aware of such breaking news if even the news outlets know?”

Javier roared back, “Ms. Alyssa Taylor, you cannot get behind all this vindictiveness just because your marriage to Jasper didn't work out! If someone must be to blame, it can only be yourselves!”

Minnie and Orlander shared the same shocked look.

Did the Taylor and Beckett family have a matrimonial connection once upon a time? How interesting!

“You're taking revenge on my family by messing with us and our business. It's truly a shallow move, Ms. Alyssa!”

Sean was about to stand up for his employer when Jasper stood in front of Alyssa protectively. He met his father's gaze head-on.

“You cannot accuse Ms. Alyssa of this without evidence, Mr. Javier. It's baseless and outright disrespectful, don't you think?”

“You! Why are you defending her?” Steam gushed out of Javier's ears. “She hasn't respected you or any of us one bit after the divorce. Why are you coming to her defense now?”

Alyssa met Jasper's gaze, then looked away with a sneer.

Naturally, he would support his family. After all, he shared their blood and DNA.

In truth, he didn't seem all that different from his father, who was always being manipulated by women. These two were complete idiots, Alyssa thought.

“I trust her. She didn't do it.”

Alyssa turned to gaze at Jasper, but he had looked away by then. “Regardless of our divorce, I'll always come to her defense if she's being wrongly accused.”

He sneered. “Even if we haven't divorced, you still have no right to be talking about my wife like this.”

Alyssa gnawed on her lip, tucking a strand of her hair behind her ear.

Alyssa couldn't help but think that these were all nonsense and utter rubbish.

Javier thought he might get a stroke. His blood was buzzing in his ears.

If Orlander and Minnie weren't here, he would have gone up to give his son a solid punch across the cheek.

Alyssa felt secretly pleased to see the father and son at odds with each other. She wasn't going to bother with Javier for the time being.

Her plan had taken effect as intended. All that she needed to do was the last step.

“I guess I'll leave you to it then. I'll take my leave for now. Good day.” She then went back to the golf cart with Sean behind her.

“Wait, Ms. Alyssa! Hold on!” Orlander cried, running up to her. “I'm sure we can discuss the Verdane Valley project further!”

Alyssa smiled, feeling like a winner. “I agree. I'll arrange a date for us to meet up and talk about this soon.”

“We look forward to your call, Miss! Anytime!” Orlander's attitude had gained a double fold in enthusiasm.

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Minnie approached her with a bright smile, asking, “Would it be alright if my son joined us, Mise? Im aure he would be very glad to make you acquaintance”

She was definitely going to try her luck matching her son to Belbanks' number one bachelorette Jasper's breath caught, his expression turning dark.

The man who managed to date Alyssa would need to keep her away from prying eyes, or else she was sure to attract unwanted attention.