

Chapter 241

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“Don’t cross the line, Jasper Beckett!” Javier cried, slamming his hand on the desk.

“Business is business, Dad. Keep the personal things out of it. That’s what you’ve always taught us

Jasper languidly leaned into his chair, expression calm.

“You’re greedy, that’s what you are! Haven’t you had enough? What should have been Justin’s post

was given to you already, yet now you still want to aim for the board? Why don’t you just swap in

as President yourself?” Javier roared.

Jasper sneered, shooting his father a cold glare. “Haven’t you benefited more from me being in my

current position? Ever since I was young, you have set a price on every single thing I wanted to

attain.

“You know full well why I’m in the CEO’s chair today, so why act like the innocent victim here?

We’re the only ones in this room. Don’t you get tired of putting on this act?”

Javier was left red-faced and speechless.

“Me as VP, in exchange for the company’s salvation from a serious crisis. It’s your choice.” Jasper

stood up from his seat and went to the door.

Before he left, he looked back and said, “Of course, you could continue insisting on Sophia to

become VP if you don’t mind things spiraling further out of control.”

When Jasper returned to his office, it felt like a great weight had been lifted from his chest. He

closed the door behind him and took a deep breath, flexing his clenched fists.

He hadn’t had that much fun in ages.

Seeing Javier suffer for Sophia’s crimes and feeling helpless in meeting his demands was so

refreshing and welcoming. It felt like he had been rejuvenated with a life elixir. 1

Still, Jasper had to admit that he couldn’t have done it without Alyssa’s help.

He had only planned to push Sophia out from the board, not cause such a commotion as to crash

the family business.

Alyssa’s plans had done the work intended. They not only kicked Sophia out of the picture but

chance of Sophia keeping him in check.

Jasper should really be thanking her. Yet, disappointment and fury replaced these emotions upon

recalling what she had said to him.

Why should he be thanking her?

Her motivation had been to steal the Verdane Valley project from their company. Now that her plan

had worked, they were considered even.

Just then, his phone vibrated. He glanced at the caller ID and scowled before answering it.

“What now?”

“Please stay with me tonight, Jasper ...” came Landon’s raspy voice. He sounded like a mistress

who had just been kicked out by her lover.

He continued, “I’ve bought three limited edition elite-class luxury cars and had four A-list

celebrities drinking millions of dollars worth of alcohol with me, but I still can’t find solace from

my sadness. Is this what breaking up feels like? It’s so fucking terrible!”

“Go to a hospital and have them check on your heart. Don’t bother me.” Jasper was about to hang

up when Landon suggested, “Hey, why don’t we celebrate that stepmother of yours being arrested

instead?”

Jasper pursed his lips. “Where and when?”

Later that evening, a Rolls Royce rolled up to Solana Film Academy, its Spirit of Ecstasy glinting

in the lamplight. Though it tried to keep away from prying eyes, it still caught the attention of