

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1261

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Hearing that, Levant fell silent.

After a while, he looked at Crystal Rose and asked, "If he wasn't the one who poisoned you, would you still hate him so much?"

Murphy didn't administer the poison?

Crystal Rose did not believe that at all. "Levant, stop looking for excuses to exculpate him. Scelerus is the poison of Wicked Palace. No one could get their hands on it except him. Besides, I treated everyone well when I was in Wicked Palace. Except for Murphy, I had never offended anyone, so he was the only one who wanted me to die. After I died, he could live happily ever after with Portia."

Speaking of Portia, Levant could not decide if he should tell Crystal Rose that it was Portia who took him away from the orphanage and later gave him a warm home.

After giving it some thought, he decided not to tell her. After all, it would not be good news for her that her biological child was adopted by her love rival.

"But he said that he wasn't the one who administered the poison. He'll investigate the matter thoroughly and give you a reasonable explanation. Let's wait for him patiently. There may be another truth."

Another truth?

Crystal Rose sneered. "If it wasn't him, then I would've hated the wrong person. Nonetheless, I really hope that there's another truth. At least it proves that I didn't make a bad choice marrying him back then, and I won't dream of killing him every single night anymore."

It was obvious that the hatred she had for Murphy was bred-in-the-bone. At that moment, Levant wondered if she still had a tad bit of love for Murphy.

"If it wasn't him, would you be willing to get back with him?"

"No! From the moment he betrayed me, I'll never forgive him! What is done can never be undone. It's impossible to patch things up between us." With that said, she was suddenly interested in Levant's love life. "Are you married?"

Despite being surprised by her question, he shook his head in response.

“Why aren’t you married at this age? Did you not meet any women you liked?”

Hearing that, he smiled bitterly. “I met the woman of my life, but she’s someone else’s wife.”

Unrequited love?

Crystal Rose sighed distressedly. “In this case, you should forget her and find someone suitable for you. Those at your age, their children are already at the age where they go to school.”

“Yes, he’s in kindergarten now,” he replied softly.

Confused, she asked, “Y-You have a child?”

In response, Levant nodded.

“What’s going on? The woman who gave birth to your child married someone else?”

Looking at the confused woman, he stood up. “No, my child’s mother isn’t the woman I love. I don’t want to marry her as well. She should find her own happiness.”

For a moment, Crystal Rose could not tell what was going on. Just as she was figuring things out, he suddenly sneered. “Maybe letting my lust go unchecked after getting drunk is hereditary. I inherited Murphy’s genes and had my son. However, Murphy said that it wasn’t hereditary; it was because I couldn’t resist temptation. I suppose so. Since I’m his son, I’m a b*stard just like him!”

Having said that, he smiled wryly and left.

Staring at his back as he walked away, she recalled his expression earlier. Although she could not understand what was going on, she could see that something was weighing on his mind. He had regrets and felt remorseful. He was not happy.

Unexpectedly, my son’s love life is full of obstacles as well. Is fate toying with us? He even said that he’s a b*stard just like Murphy.

Thinking of that, she felt a tug in her heart. If I had been by his side, all these things might not have happened. Son, I’m sorry that I wasn’t able to give you any maternal love.

Meanwhile, at Wicked Palace, Murphy was shocked when he read the information he found.

Is this true? How could she be the person who poisoned Jordyn? How could it be her?

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Murphy pondered over the matter for a long time, but he could not quite put a finger on why she did it. It seemed that only she could give him an explanation for the matter. Hence, he asked her to meet him at the manor in the suburbs.

“Why do you suddenly want to meet me?”

Hearing that, he scrutinized the woman in front of him from head to toe. Over the years, they had only met each other a couple of times. Of course, she would find it strange that he asked to meet her out of the blue.

“Portia, we haven’t met many times over the years. I asked you out because of an old matter, and I hope that you can be honest with me.”

Frowning, Portia noticed that his expression and the way he talked to her were different from before, as if he was about to say something important.

“Just ask me anything you want to know,” she responded straightforwardly.

“Do you know where Jordyn is?”

Hearing Jordyn’s name, Portia’s heart missed a beat. Jordyn has been dead for so many years. Why is he suddenly asking about her? Oh right! He only knows that she went missing and doesn’t know that she was poisoned to death. I must answer with caution.

“Jordyn? Back then, she left in a fit of anger when she caught us in the act. Didn’t you ask people to find her whereabouts after that, but there was no news about her? Why? Have you found any useful information?”

In the meantime, Murphy remained silent and fixed his gaze on her face, trying to read her expression.

However, he did not expect Portia to be such a master of acting. She had an innocent look on her face, and it seemed as though she was truly concerned about Jordyn’s whereabouts.

All of a sudden, he felt ridiculous. This is the woman I fell in love with back then. Is she really that sort of person?

Noticing that he was staring at her, she felt something was amiss. "What's wrong? Do you have something to say to me?"

"What do you think I want to say to you?"

Portia was confused. What does he mean? He mentioned Jordyn at first and asked me this now. Jordyn should've been dead after being poisoned by Scelerus. Could it be that Murphy heard the news about her death and suspects something? No, that's impossible. After so many years, Jordyn's corpse would've rotted. Even if he suspects something, there's no evidence. Moreover, I planned everything meticulously. There's no way he'll suspect me.

"I don't understand what you mean. What do you want to know? Just cut to the chase!"

"Cut to the chase? Fine!" After a moment of contemplation, Murphy questioned, "Portia, do you love me?"

It went without saying that Portia was stunned by his question. Could it be that he suddenly wants to be with me again now that Jordyn has left him for so many years?

"You shouldn't ask me that question. The incident back then happened because I was drunk. You should know that the only person I love is Stephen. Love can't be forced. Don't you understand that at our old age?"

Out of the blue, Murphy burst out laughing. "If you don't love me, why did you kill Jordyn in the first place? If you love me, I would think that you killed her because you wanted to replace her and be with me, but if you don't, why would you want to kill her?" he asked decisively.

There was no trace of hesitation in his words.

In an instant, Portia's expression darkened.

He actually knows that I killed Jordyn?

Clenching her fists, she forced herself to calm down. "I don't understand what you're saying. When did I kill her? I didn't!"

"Stop denying it! Since I asked you to come and dared to ask you so directly, then I must have evidence. Just answer me. Why did you kill her?"

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He has evidence? Immediately, Portia grew nervous. But so many years have passed. What evidence could he possibly have?

Glancing at Murphy, she clenched her fists tight and refused to admit it.

"I didn't kill her. Did someone feed you lies about me killing Jordyn?"

"Portia, are you sure you don't want to come clean? Should I call Nick? Then you can confront him."

When she heard Nick's name, she started to panic.

Meanwhile, Murphy continued, "My trusted aide has found out how you bribed Nick to get your hands on Scelerus back then. If you think that it's necessary, I can call him now."

At that moment, Portia was growing increasingly anxious. Never had she expected that he would manage to find out what happened after all these years. Does justice always prevail?

The next moment, Murphy called Nick and put it on speaker. The latter explained what happened that year in detail. He mentioned how Portia bribed him and asked him to keep it a secret.

Hearing that, Portia was at a loss for words as what he said was irrefutable. She gritted her teeth and cursed Nick under her breath for not keeping his words.

"Since you've found out everything, why are you still asking me? What are you going to do now? Kill me to avenge Jordyn?"

"I've found out the truth, but I can't comprehend why you would want her to die."

In response, she sneered. "It had nothing to do with you! I didn't want her to die because I wanted to replace her and be with you. The real reason is that I was afraid that she would ruin my happiness. Therefore, she had to die!"

Murphy was bereft of speech and knitted his brows.

"You saw her state when she found out what happened between us. It would have been fine if she only didn't want to give up on you, but she still wanted to

tell Stephen about it. If he found out, I wouldn't be able to maintain my happiness. Hence, I couldn't allow her to mention any of this to Stephen!"

"Even after you poisoned her to death, Stephen still found out about the matter, didn't he?"

Abruptly, Portia shot him an icy stare. "Were you the one who informed Stephen about the matter?"

"It wasn't me! Before you poisoned Jordyn, she had already sent someone to inform Stephen about it. You were too late! All these years, he has treated you coldly. Portia, do you think you've lived a happy and blissful life? You're together with the person you love, but he doesn't love you. Furthermore, he was never yours."

"Enough! Even if I can't have him, I won't give up, and I won't be with you!"

"Portia, are you dreaming? Even if Stephen doesn't want you, I won't want you either. Jordyn isn't dead, and she's my one and only wife!"

"Jordyn isn't dead? How could it be?"

A look of disbelief spread across her face.

There's no antidote for Scelerus. How can she still be alive?

"You're disappointed? But I'm extremely happy! It's true that I liked you back then, but now, I think that you're pitiful. On the surface, you're Sir Musgrave's wife, but Stephen was never yours. Portia, you're the most pitiful, pathetic, and despicable woman in this world!"

Portia glowered as she was riled up by his words. When she first came, she had thought that she was someone he looked up to, but now, his words had crushed her pride to dust. The disparity was so huge that it was hard for her to accept.

"Jordyn will settle the score with you when she comes back. Just you wait!"

With that said, Murphy got up and left resolutely.