Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1263

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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?"

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"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!"

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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.