Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1264

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1264

Stunned, Portia felt a feeling of suffocation as though a fist was wrapped around her heart and squeezing tightly.

At the same time, her self-comforting thoughts were shattered, and Murphy's words were the main reason why.

He had used a rather cruel way to let Portia see that she was the most pathetic woman in the world.

She had no idea how she made her way back to the estate. She saw Stephen in the living room as soon as she stepped inside. Walking up to him, she questioned, "Why are you doing this to me, Stephen? How dare you do this to me?"

Stephen looked at her quizzically, not knowing what she meant.

"Why did you marry me and do this to me? You've ruined me. You've ruined my happiness! All these years being with you, I've never been happy, and it's all because of you!"

It was then Stephen understood.

"Portia, I've told you long ago that I wouldn't love you. You used your family to threaten the Musgrave family and forced me to marry you. I told you back then that you can't force someone to love you and that I loved Rosalie, but still, you insisted. You're the cause of this situation today."

I might have something to do with this, but you're the one to blame for it. Your obsession has not only ruined your happiness but also destroyed the happiness between Rosalie and me!

Portia saw a pit of disgust in his cold eyes and could not help but feel that they were cursed for tragedy. There was nothing between them other than resentment.

"I thought, maybe with effort, I could melt your stone-cold heart. What I didn't expect was that your heart would die along with Rosalie. You'd rather let your heart follow her to the afterlife than give me even the slightest warmth. I shouldn't have expected anything more!"

Looking at the pain written all over her face, Stephen said grimly, "Portia, you still have a choice to leave now. You can bring anything you want with you. I can give you anything as long as it's in the estate."

"Anything I want?"

"Anything you want."

"What about your life? I want your life. Will you give it to me?"

Stephen's lips curled into a relieved smile after a brief pause. "Sure. I've been wanting to see Rosalie again since a long time ago. Everything between us will be put to an end once you take my life."

Portia was deeply disappointed. "You're still thinking of seeing her at a time like this? You've never forgotten her, have you? I can't believe I lost to a dead woman. What a pathetic woman am I?" she yelled.

She then turned and ran back to her room.

…

Disbelief was written all over Jordyn's face when she and Levant got the phone call from Murphy telling them that Portia was the one who had poisoned her.

"What? How could it be her?"

"She did it because she was afraid that you might tell Stephen about the time she and I slept together when she was drunk. You can ask Nick about it. She admitted it herself, too.

Jordyn sneered, "Guess I did the right thing telling Stephen about it beforehand. If I hadn't and wasn't cured, I'd have died a worthless death by taking that secret to the grave."

"Yes, you were right. Stephen has never loved her, nor have they ever consummated their marriage her whole life."

Jordyn was surprised to know that Portia had been so poorly treated by the man she loved. I guess even the most hateful person deserves some pity.

"Murphy, are you feeling sorry for her? Stephen has never loved her, but you have. You guys have even slept together, right? Why not just marry her? That way, you can care for her however much you want."