

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 941

“Excuse me? Alex is her ex-husband, but he's definitely not a useless man!” Kate raised her voice.

Upon sensing Kate's anger, Dexter immediately apologized as he did not want to offend her, even though he despised Alex.

“I'm sorry, young man. I didn't mean to offend you. I only said that because that's what I heard from the people in Nebula City. Forgive me for being so blunt,” Dexter explained with a smile.

He might have apologized to Alex, but his tone was still condescending. The moment Dexter realized that Alex was Heather's good-for-nothing husband, he despised him even further.

“It's all right. I'm used to it,” Alex said nonchalantly.

What he said is nothing compared to the humiliation I experienced when I married into the Jennings family. Besides being humiliated by the Jenningses, he was also constantly looked down by Heather. There were even a few times when she nearly cheated on him.

Upon hearing what Alex said, Heather fidgeted and dared not lift her head to look at him.

Alex's response made Dexter despise him even more. But at the same time, he was still a little jealous of the man.

He married Heather, and this beauty even bore him a son. What's more, he also managed to get another gorgeous woman to be his girlfriend after the

divorce. Why is this good-for-nothing so lucky?

Suddenly, Kate took out an invitation card from her handbag and handed it to Heather. “Alex and I will be holding our wedding in two days. At first, I wasn't sure if I should invite you because of our awkward past. But hey, I guess we should let bygones be bygones, right? I believe you've moved on since you've found a new life partner. So here's an invitation card for you. I hope you can make it.”

As Heather took a glance at the elaborately designed invitation card, she knew Kate was embarrassing her on purpose. Had she considered how awkward the situation would be, she wouldn't have called Alex over and done this in front of him.

It might sound like Kate was sincerely happy for Heather, but it was not difficult to sense the sarcasm in Kate's words. Heather was so mad that she wished

she could tear Kate's face into pieces alongside the invitation card.

Just when Heather was about to turn down the invitation, Dexter accepted the card on her behalf. He grinned and said, "Heather and I will be there. Don't worry!"

He continued, "Since both of you are getting married soon, why don't we take this opportunity to enjoy a little karaoke session?"

"No thanks. I don't like singing, and I've got something to attend to. Got to go now." Alex then grabbed Kate's hand, wanting to leave the room right away.

Dexter started panicking as he did not want them to leave. In fact, he was adamant about getting his hands on Kate. So what if she's gonna marry him? I want to get a taste of her and make him a cuckold!

Hence, Dexter turned to Heather and gave her a meaningful look as he whispered, “Do something to stop them from leaving if you don't want your brother to go to jail!”

Heather clenched her teeth. Although she did not want to do it, she gave in when she thought of Lucas. Lucas is still young. His life will be over if he's put behind bars. I can't let that happen.

At that thought, Heather took a deep breath and stood up. “Alex, Kate, please stay. Let's go for karaoke together, please?”

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Alex stopped in his tracks after hearing what Heather said. I have been courteous to her. Yet, she is being so ungrateful. What exactly does she want?

“Alex, since Heather has said so, let's go! We should be nice to her. She is Stanley's mother, after all,” Kate said sensibly.

Alex's rage toward Heather grew deeper as he thought of Stanley. Stanley would be sad if he knows how wretched his mother is. She's even willing to accompany a middle-aged man for money.

“She doesn't deserve to be Stanley's mother. Since we are married, you are his only mother now. I won't allow you to say something like this anymore in the future. Understand?” There was a trace of frustration

in Alex's tone.

Kate immediately nodded and responded obediently, “Okay. I'll do as you say.”

Right then, Heather's heart wrenched in pain. She just realized that Alex's resentment toward her was so deep that he was even denying her identity as Stanley's mother.

After discussing their next stop, the four of them departed. Dexter was momentarily stunned when he saw Alex driving a luxury car, and he had a hard time believing it.

In fact, he had been wondering why a beauty like Kate would be interested in Alex. The fact that Alex could bring her to a high-end restaurant like Happy Living and drive a luxury car indicated that he was no average Joe.

On the road, Dexter asked Heather, “What do your best friend and your ex-husband do for a living?”

Heather did not intend to talk about Alex and Kate. However, since Dexter asked about it, she had no choice but to tell him, “Kate is the daughter of a second-class family in Lumenopolis and the heir of the Sutton family. Meanwhile, Alex...”

Before Heather could finish her sentence, Dexter waved his hand and cut her off. He came to a realization after knowing Kate's identity.

Previously, Alex had married into the Jennings family and lived off a woman. After he divorced Heather, he married into the Sutton family of Lumenopolis. What good luck this piece of trash has!

“Your useless ex-husband is such a lucky man. He

lived off a woman and then got divorced to find a better one.” Dexter sounded rather jealous.

It's the Sutton family of Lumenopolis we're talking about here. A second-class family in Lumenopolis has at least 10 billion in assets. It is not something my small real estate company can compare to.

Upon hearing that, Heather knew Dexter had misunderstood that Alex was living off a woman again. However, she did not intend to explain it to Dexter this time.

After all, Dexter had humiliated her before, and he was even interested in Kate. Heather figured she should just let Alex teach Dexter a lesson this time. If the latter blamed her in the future, she could just explain that he did not give her the chance to finish her sentence.

With that, four of them arrived at the karaoke bar. Dexter deliberately booked the best private room to please Kate.

By then, he did not dare to harbor any nasty intentions toward Kate anymore as he knew that the Sutton family was above him. His only goal now was to please Kate so that he could partner with the Sutton family.

“Ms. Sutton, you must have a good voice too since you are so good-looking. Why don't you sing a song?” Dexter said teasingly as he handed the microphone to Kate.

Kate did not reject his suggestion, taking over the microphone. As she glanced at Alex, she let out a smile. “All right. Since Alex and I are getting married soon, there's a suitable song I want to sing.”

The song's name appeared on the big screen: Let's Get Married.

As the music sounded, Kate grabbed the microphone and closed her eyes while singing along with the rhythm, “White wedding dress with my hands holding flowers, as beautiful as a fairy tale. I remember the early summer of that year. I was missing you. Let's get old together...”

Kate had a sweet vocal, and she was familiar with the song. With that, she was able to express all her love for Alex through the lyrics.

After she finished singing the song, Alex smiled and clapped his hands. Even though she was not as good as a professional singer, Alex was satisfied with her performance.

Meanwhile, Heather was utterly displeased upon

hearing the song. She regretted agreeing to come out with Dexter. It was such a massive humiliation for her to witness her ex-husband being lovey-dovey with her former best friend.

“Kate, you are not only pretty, but you also sing well. He is so fortunate to be able to marry you!” Dexter clapped his hands and paid his compliment.


Hearing that, Kate shifted her gaze toward Alex and uttered sweetly, “It is my greatest honor to marry a man like Alex. Thank you for willing to marry me.”

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Chapter 943





Alex was not sure how much sincerity there was in Kate's words. After all, he was aware of how cunning and crafty she was. As such, he could not bring himself to fall for the woman.

In fact, he understood that Kate was eager to marry him simply because he was the chairman of Four Seas Corporation.

If it were not for Emmalyn, Alex would not have gotten involved with Kate, let alone marry the latter.

Nevertheless, he did not want Emmalyn to grow up without a father.

Alex only smiled without responding to Kate's words.

Seeing his indifference, Kate did not press on either as she knew it would take time for Alex to develop feelings for her. If I'm too pushy, not only will he not

fall in love with me, but he might even hate me.

Meanwhile, Dexter cussed at Alex inwardly. He is just a man who lives off a woman! What makes him think he can treat her arrogantly? What a shameless guy!

“Ms. Sutton, there are many other eligible bachelors on this earth. With your looks, you should be able to marry anyone you like. Why would you be interested in a man who lived off a woman and even got divorced? You deserve better,” Dexter tried to flatter her.

Upon hearing that, Kate picked up a glass of wine from the table and splashed it on Dexter's face. “It's none of your business who I like. What makes you think you have the right to criticize Alex? In my eyes, he is the best man in the world! No one can compare to him.”

Dexter wiped the wine off his face, looking utterly miserable. If Heather were the one who splashed it, he would have slapped the latter already.

Nonetheless, he could not afford to cross Kate. After all, he was a nobody compared to her family.

Afraid that Kate might get pissed, he immediately slapped himself a few times while apologizing, "I'm sorry. It's my bad. I chose my words terribly. I deserved to be slapped. Please don't be mad!"

Sneering, Kate decided to drop the matter. Then, she cast a provocative look at Heather. This old man that you chose is pathetic. Not only did he try to flatter me, but he also apologized to me humbly.

Meanwhile, Heather merely drank her beer dispiritedly. She could only use alcohol to douse out the humiliation within her heart at that moment. It would not have become like this if I didn't divorce Alex

back then. Therefore, I can blame no one but myself for this outcome.

“Alex, do you want to pick a song? I would like to sing with you!” Kate requested in a coquettish tone as she inched closer to Alex.

“No, thank you. I don't like singing,” Alex rejected her indifferently. The next second, he stood up abruptly. “Excuse me. I need to use the washroom.”

Kate was somewhat disappointed by his attitude. However, there was nothing she could do about it. With that, she kept silent and sat in a corner.

Dexter was the only one who kept singing, although his vocals were considered average at most. Since Alex was not in the room, Kate lowered her head and scrolled through her phone. Meanwhile, Heather kept drinking to drown her misery. Eventually, she

overdrank and vomited on the ground.

Overwhelmed with disgust, Kate staggered a few steps back upon seeing that. She complained in displeasure, “Heather, what are you doing?”

Dexter, too, felt that Heather was embarrassing him. Hence, he pulled her up from the couch and pushed her toward the door. “You are so disgusting. Go clean yourself up in the washroom now! It's so dirty!”

Heather had drunk around six bottles of beer that night as she was upset with Alex and Kate. Since she did not usually drink this much, she could not handle the amount of alcohol in her system. At that point, she had almost lost consciousness.

With a reddened face, the dizzy woman moved forward slowly while using the wall to steady herself.

Everything seemed blurred in her vision. The next moment, she felt herself bumping into a man.

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Chapter 944

“Alex, please don't abandon me. I don't want to live a life like this anymore. Could you please give me another chance?” Heather hugged the man in front of her and started bawling her eyes out.

Unbeknownst to her, the man was not Alex but a man in his thirties. He was undoubtedly a man of status, judging from all the branded stuff on him. The man's name was Frank.

Frank came out to take a call when suddenly, a woman bumped into him and hugged him tightly. To make matters worse, she was calling another man's name.

Frank was pissed as he pushed the woman away, but he was stunned momentarily the moment he saw the woman's face.

Oh my gosh! What a pretty woman! All the women he had been with paled in comparison with this woman in front of him, and he felt like it was his lucky day.

Instantly, he did not mind at all that the woman was calling someone else's name. Heck, I won't even mind if she is calling my father's name!

“Hello, pretty. Why are you crying? Let me comfort you!” A devious smile showed on his face while he

hugged Heather tightly as though he was afraid that she might escape.

“Alex, please don't leave me. Don't marry Kate. I'm begging you. Please don't marry another woman, okay?” Heather had no idea who she was talking to as she was completely drunk.

Frank started dragging her toward the men's washroom. She was not able to think straight anymore as she followed him to the washroom without much hesitation.

Just then, Alex came out of the washroom. He was slightly stunned when he saw Heather going into the washroom with another man.

He knew right away what they were up to, but he had no intention to interrupt them as it was their freedom to do whatever they wanted.

“Why are you staring at my woman? Stop staring at us, or I will ask my men to beat you up!” Frank was utterly displeased as he spotted Alex looking at them.

At that moment, Heather murmured in Frank's embrace, “Alex, could you please forgive me...”

Frank smiled as his arm wrapped around Heather's waist. “Baby, I forgive you. I will make you feel like you are in heaven soon!”

However, he noticed that Alex was still staring at them and was utterly enraged. “D*mn you! Stop staring! You would never get a pretty woman like this! Get lost now and stop disturbing us!”

Alex sneered as he grabbed Frank's hand abruptly. With a loud crack, he pulled Frank's arm downward forcefully.

Frank let out an agonizing scream as he let go of Heather. At that moment, he was no longer interested in Heather as he grabbed his broken arm and groaned in misery.

Initially, Alex thought that Heather had hooked up with a random man of her own accord, and he did not care how she behaved around other men since they were divorced.

Nonetheless, when he heard Heather calling his name in her drunken stupor, he knew she must have mistaken someone else for him. Upon hearing her apologizing, Alex could not bear to abandon her and decided to help her.

“How dare you break my arm! I swear I will kill you! I dare you not to leave. I will get my men over here right away!” Frank was beyond infuriated as he had

never been humiliated like this before.

How dare this toyboy try to steal a woman from me? Does he have a death wish? And how dare he break my arm! I will never forgive him for this.

With that, he took his phone out of his pocket and made a call. “Mr. Dunn, could you please come over here? A man tried to steal my woman, even breaking my arm. Bring some men here to teach him a lesson.”

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Chapter 945



As a matter of fact, Frank did not come to the karaoke bar for entertainment. He was a gangster from another state, and he had fled here after causing trouble.

In fact, he had come here to take refuge under Flynn, the leader of Nebula City's underworld. He figured he would not need to fear anyone with Flynn backing him.

“Kid, you are so done. After Mr. Dunn comes here, you will regret how you treated me!” Frank shouted wrathfully.

Nonetheless, Alex ignored Frank and intended to take Heather away. The drunk Heather was caressing his body lustfully, and it was difficult for Alex to resist the temptation.

“Did I say you could leave? Stop right there and leave

the pretty woman behind. Even if I can't enjoy her today, she should be given to Mr. Dunn. Who do you think you are?" Frank reached out his other hand and pointed rudely at Alex.

The next second, Alex broke Frank's other hand too, leaving the latter wailing in agony.

"You... How dare you hurt me again! I will make you pay with your life!" Frank roared in fury.

"How dare you point your finger at me? Do you want to die before your boss arrives?" Alex warned coldly.

Frank's heart skipped a beat as he fearfully staggered a few steps back. He did not expect Alex to have such an intimidating aura.

"You... Don't you dare leave!" Frank choked on his words. He figured he had to stall Alex by all means

until Flynn arrived at the scene.

“Fine. I won't leave. I want to see what kind of backup you have!” Alex was infuriated by Frank, and he wanted to find out who his boss was.

Before long, Flynn approached them with a group of menacing-looking men behind him. Each one of them was armed with weapons.

Delighted to see Flynn, Frank walked toward the latter with a flattering smile. “Mr. Dunn, you are finally here. I almost lost my life. Look at my broken arms. I came across a pretty woman, and I wanted to offer her to you. Yet, that kid stole her from me! Mr. Dunn, you have to teach this kid a lesson and take revenge for me!”

“Who the h*ll dares to offend my man! Does he have a death wish...” Before Flynn could finish his

sentence, Alex turned around and shot a stern look at him.

Flynn did not expect that the person Frank mentioned was Alex. As he swallowed back his words, he sent a kick toward Frank's stomach. "D*mn you! How dare you cross my buddy! I'm going to kill you!"

Frank rolled on the ground in pain with his hands on his stomach.

At that moment, he still could not wrap his head around the turn of events. What the h*ll is going on? Why did Mr. Dunn beat me up instead?

"Mr. Dunn, you promised to accept me as your subordinate. How could you turn your back on me and attack me instead? Is this how you run things in Nebula City?" Frank was overwhelmed with rage.

Not expecting Frank to talk back to him, Flynn kicked the man again and bellowed, “Are you blind? Do you know who you have offended here? He is my buddy. You can't compare to him! Nebula City is my territory, so I can do as I wish!”

Right then, Flynn glanced at Heather, who was in Alex's embrace. He knew Frank was the one who tried to take advantage of Heather. Even though Alex and Heather were divorced, it did not mean other men could touch her as they wished.

“Cut off this man's arm and throw him out,” Flynn commanded his subordinates.

Then, Flynn turned toward Alex. His domineering expression was instantly replaced by a flattering smile.

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Chapter 946

“Alex, why didn't you tell me you were coming? I remember you're going to get married to Kate soon. Why are you here with your arms around your ex-wife? Don't tell me you two have rekindled your love? Or are you marrying both women?” Flynn furrowed his brows as he asked.

Alex could not be bothered to answer his queries and rolled his eyes. “Instead of helping me deal with wedding matters, you're here to have fun? And your men almost tried to kill me. Care to explain yourself?”

Flynn placed his arm around Alex's shoulder and

chuckled playfully. “We're best buddies. Is there a need to be so calculative? Besides, I've asked my men to teach Frank a good lesson. All right, all right. Enough of that. We'll call it quits. Let's go and get a drink. Take it as an apology from me.”

Nevertheless, Alex shrugged Flynn's arm away and replied, “I'm not interested in a drink. Kate is still in the private room waiting for me. We'll find another time to have a drink. Just don't ask me to let you off by then.”

In terms of alcohol tolerance, Flynn was nowhere comparable to Alex since the latter was a good drinker.

“You're really something, huh? Are you intending to lay your fingers on both women by bringing your ex-wife to meet your fiancée? You got the nerves, and I've got to admit defeat!” Flynn clasped his fists and gave a slight bow to Alex.

Alex was the only person Flynn would admit defeat to when it came to admirers, simply because of the spectacular list of women who fancied him. Besides his ex-wife, Heather, who was a reputable beauty in Nebula City, the Jones family's daughter, Autumn, and his two gorgeous secretaries, Jessica and Liana, were all in love with him.

Adding to the list were the pretty policewoman, Elsa, and the famous singer from Four Seas Corporation, Carlene. The former had visited the Jeffersons countless times during the period when Alex was in Lumenopolis, while the latter would usually follow the man around but couldn't do so then since she was busy filming a new movie.

Amongst all of them, Flynn had the deepest impression of Maggie. She was the prettiest and was also the only one who could make Alex's heart flutter

for her. It was a pity a particular incident had hurt her thoroughly, and she eventually fled overseas.

As much as Flynn hated to, the one thing he had to admit was Alex's extreme good luck with women. And not to mention, those women were all stunning beauties.

While he was letting his thoughts run wild, he felt a hard knock on his head. It did not take him much to figure out that it was Alex who made that move since he was the only one who dared to do that in the entire Nebula City.

“What is it, Alex? We can always talk things out peacefully if there's a need. Why did you hit me? Let's go. I want to meet your wife-to-be.” Flynn followed closely behind, adamant about joining in the fun.

Exasperation filled Alex, but he did not refuse. The

only issue he had was that Heather was still in her drunken state while in his embrace.

“Mr. Watson, please don't sue Lucas. I'd be willing to do whatever you ask me to. I beg you. Please don't send my brother to jail,” Heather begged with pleading eyes, seemingly treating Alex as Dexter while in a groggy state.

After completing her sentence, she was about to kneel before the man and continue with her pleas.

As he saw the state she was in, a frown formed between Alex's brows. Previously, he was curious as to why Heather would wallow in self-degradation and accompany a man who was old enough to be her father.

But upon hearing those words she just spouted, he believed that there was something uncanny about the

entire matter and even deduced that it had to do with Lucas.

Even though there was no need for him to be bothered with Heather's problems since she was already his ex-wife, he could not help but soften his stance toward her upon seeing her plight.

After all, she was the woman he had loved for ten years. There was no way he could forget and ignore her just like that.

Hence, Alex tried to draw out the alcohol in Heather's body with Mortal Force. Without the influence of alcohol, she gradually regained her consciousness, and upon realizing that she was in Alex's arms, she instinctively stumbled a few steps back.

“I'm sorry. I was drunk earlier. I didn't do anything embarrassing, right?” Heather sincerely apologized

while holding her head low as she did not dare to exchange glances with Alex.

“No. But are you not planning to tell me what happened between you and Dexter?” he muttered with his gaze fixed on her.

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Chapter 948



“Alex, can you get me a Darry Ring? I heard that a man can only buy this diamond ring once for his true love. I hope you can get one for me. Is that possible?” A look of anticipation crossed Kate's face as she asked.

As much as the marriage was for her family's interests and gains, she still yearned for a blissful and romantic love like any other woman. After all, every woman wanted a husband who loved her wholeheartedly.

“The wedding is about to begin. It'll be too much of a hassle to customize another one now. Moreover, I have the ring ready. It's a pink diamond worth five million. I'm sure it doesn't fall short of a Darry Ring,” Alex rejected straightforwardly.

Without a doubt, there was still enough time for Alex to buy another one if he wanted to. Unfortunately, he had no love for the woman, and it was merely an attempt to deceive himself by giving her a ring.

Disappointment and resentment flashed across Kate's eyes as she cast them toward Alex. Nonetheless, those emotions vanished as quickly as they

appeared.

“Fine. There indeed isn't enough time to go now. I'm sorry for making a ruckus.” Kate decided not to pursue the matter further to avoid humiliating herself and made her way out to get changed into the wedding gown.

There were not too many attendees for the wedding ceremony. The majority of them were acquaintances of Alex and some of his business partners who specially attended to butter the man up.

Having held two wedding ceremonies within a year, it had inevitably hurt the feelings of the countless women who had a liking for Alex. Yet, there was no way they could give up even after learning that the man was married since he was simply too outstanding.

Heather had also made her appearance at the ceremony. After all, Kate had sent her an invitation, and she figured her absence would only show that she had yet to get over her feelings for Alex. Hence, she eventually caved in and attended to prove to Kate that she had moved on.

The wedding was smooth and went on accordingly as planned.

While watching the ceremony from below the stage, Maria, the nanny of the Jeffersons, heaved a deep sigh helplessly. “Mr. Jefferson is still marrying that woman in the end! I'm afraid Stanley will have to suffer from now on. Worse still, perhaps that woman might even harm him someday! Why did Mr. Jefferson not see through her facade?”

As she had made those remarks in a soft voice while music was blasting at the venue, no one noticed what

she was saying.

However, given that sharp senses were second nature to martial arts practitioners, and coupled with the fact that Alex was a Grandmaster, he had heard everything Maria said.

He knew that the woman in question was none other than Kate. Of course, he was clear how scheming the latter was, but in all honesty, he thought that she had treated Stanley pretty well all along.

Could it be that Kate has done something to Stanley behind my back? If that's the case, Stanley would've told me about it when I tried to sound him out then. Don't tell me there's really something that I don't know?

At that very moment, the priest beside Alex finally spoke, "Mr. Jefferson, do you take Ms. Sutton as your

wife to live together in matrimony, to love her, to honor her, to comfort her, and to keep her in sickness and in health, forsaking all others, for as long as you both shall live?”

Instead of answering, Alex looked at Kate and asked in skepticism, “Did you do anything to Stanley? Let's make things clear now. If we don't, I don't see the point in getting married.”

Kate was stumped. It had never crossed her mind that Alex would ask those questions under such circumstances. Isn't everything fine before? Why is he like a changed man all of a sudden? Don't tell me he found out something?

The more she thought about it, the more perplexed she became. There's no way he'd find out about it. He must be sounding me out. I mustn't give myself away!

“Alex, we're in the midst of our wedding ceremony. There are so many people here right now. What nonsense are you spouting? I've always treated Stanley like my own. Why would I mistreat or abuse him?” Kate retorted.

“Did I claim that you abused Stanley?” Alex stared at her with a stony gaze, almost as though he was trying to see right through her.

Kate felt her heart skip a beat and cried out inwardly. She hated how she let her tongue slip when she had already figured that Alex was trying to sound her out.

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“I have never ever abused Stanley! Alex, stop your nonsense. We're in the midst of our wedding right now. Can we discuss this later in the night?”

Kate tugged gently at Alex's clothes and looked at him pleadingly.

The more she behaved in that manner, the more suspicious Alex became. She must have done something to Stanley. If I marry her and bring her home, the consequences will be unthinkable. Alex became even more worried as he pondered on it.

He swiped her hand away and said coldly, “I won't marry you until we clarify this matter.”

“Alex, do you really want to hurt me like this? Do you want to embarrass me in front of so many people? Do you even care about me and Emmalyn?” As Kate was

talking, tears flowed down her face, and she looked so pitiful.

Even friends of Alex felt sorry for Kate and wondered why he could not wait until after the wedding ceremony was over before dealing with the issue. Why does Alex have to upset Kate at a time like this?

Alex looked at Kate indifferently. “Stop using your antics on me. They won't work. Tell me everything truthfully. If not, I can always find out from other people!”

Maria saw everything that was happening on the stage and covered her mouth in fear. Initially, everything was going according to the plan. Ever since she said that statement, Alex had become a different person.

Did Mr. Jefferson hear what I said? I doubt so though. The two of them are so far away from me with the music going on in the background. How can he possibly hear me?

Kate had threatened her before. If she talked rubbish, not only would she lose her job, but her children would get hurt as well.

Just then, the priest could not take it anymore. He said to Alex, “Mr. Jefferson, she's your future wife no matter what happens. How can you humiliate her in front of so many people?”

“I don't need an outsider to interfere with my family affairs. Today, I only want to find out the truth of one thing.”

The priest was silenced by Alex's arrogant retort. He felt degraded and stormed off in a fury.

Alex became so infuriated because he recalled the period when Stanley did not like to talk much. He also looked frightened whenever he saw Kate. All of those recollections confirmed Alex's suspicion.

“I really didn't do anything! Alex, if you don't want to marry me and accept Emmalyn, you can just tell me straightaway. You don't have to behave in this manner to humiliate me!” Torrents of tears were streaming down her face. It was as if she could not stand the shame that Alex had brought upon her, and she wanted to leave.

Usually, Alex would not have forced Kate if she was crying. However, this matter involved Stanley, so Alex had to get to the bottom of it.

He did not want a lifetime of regrets when something untoward happened to Stanley in the future.

Hence, Alex grabbed hold of Kate's arm and said, "Did I say you can leave? You aren't going anywhere until you explain everything clearly to me."

Kate looked at him as if she had been wronged and questioned him, "Alex, why can't you trust me? I have already told you that I didn't do anything. Must you really embarrass me today?"

Everyone was feeling sorry for Kate. Even Flynn could not fathom what Alex was thinking about. It doesn't matter what the issue is. Both husband and wife should discuss this behind closed doors. Why must they make a scene here?

What on earth is Alex thinking about?

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Chapter 950

“Maria, since she doesn't want to tell me anything, then you tell me,” said Alex.

Maria had been happily watching Kate getting into trouble. She did not expect to be implicated.

Since Mr. Jefferson has asked me, I won't dare not to tell him! Now Maria knew for sure that Alex had heard what she said earlier on.

She dragged herself up the stage and eyed Kate fearfully before saying respectfully, “Mr. Jefferson, I don't know what you want me to say. I-I don't know

anything!”

“I've heard everything that you said earlier on. Did Kate threaten you not to say anything? Don't be afraid. Just tell me everything. Even if you don't, I can ask Stanley too. There's no point in hiding anything,” said Alex coolly.

Since Emmalyn fell ill, Maria started to dislike Kate. Unfortunately, Kate was the lady of the house, so she could only suffer in silence. Now that Alex was willing to stand up for her, Maria decided not to hide the truth anymore.

“Mr. Jefferson, whenever you are not around, Ms. Sutton will make things difficult for Stanley. He's only six years old, but she will make him clean the floor, and the table, wash the clothes and do the cooking. I'm supposed to be the one doing these chores. But, Ms. Sutton refuses to let me do them and insists that I

only need to look after Emmalyn. She tells me to pretend not to see any of these and to ignore them. There was once when Ms. Sutton was in Stanley's room, and I heard him shouting that the bad lady wants to kill him.”

As Maria was talking, she could sense a chill running down her spine. She turned around and saw Kate staring at her like a frightening demon who was after her life. Maria got so scared that she did not dare to continue.

Kate started to explain herself, “Alex, don't listen to this old woman. I have never abused Stanley or let him do any household chores. Stanley wants to do them. It has nothing to do with me. After all, I have a child too. Why will I harm Stanley? This old woman is talking nonsense and trying to frame me. Alex, you mustn't believe her!”

She put on such an innocent face as if she had been wrongfully accused.

Thankfully, Alex knew that Maria was an honest person who would not lie and accuse Kate falsely. If Alex did not know any better, he might have been fooled by Kate's pathetic act.

“Ignore her threats. As long as I'm around, no one can touch you. Carry on with what you have to tell me!” said Alex to Maria.

Maria was still afraid of Kate. Since she had already divulged so much information, she might as well tell Alex the rest of it.

Maria recalled something and said, “Mr. Jefferson, do you remember the time when Emmalyn became ill?”

Alex nodded and motioned for her to carry on.

“That day, you asked me what Emmalyn has eaten. In truth, I wanted to tell you that the breast milk has turned greenish, but Ms. Sutton did not let me finish speaking. I don't know if this has anything to do with Emmalyn's illness.”

Back then, Alex found it suspicious that Emmalyn had been poisoned. Nobody could have tampered with her diet. Until now, Alex still could not figure out how Emmalyn got poisoned. After hearing what Maria said, Alex finally understood that the poison had come from the breast milk.

Since that was the case, then Kate must have something to do with it. I can't believe that this woman actually touched the poisonous insect. Is Kate also the one who has stolen the Insect Codex from the study?

Back then, Emmalyn's life was hanging by a thread because of the poison in her body. Alex had told Kate very clearly that they would be able to save Emmalyn once they figured out where the poison had come from.

For her own selfish reasons, Kate would rather lose her daughter than tell the truth.

She was not only vicious to other people's children but also to her own flesh and blood. Someone like her was not fit to be a mother and certainly not fit to be Alex's wife.

Heather, who had been watching everything, could no longer take it anymore. She had never liked Kate. As the mother of Stanley, the thought of Kate wanting to kill her son was the last straw.

Heather rushed up onto the stage and grabbed Kate's

hair. “How despicable can you get? It isn't enough for you to break up my marriage. Now you want to kill my son too. I won't let you off!”

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