

WILL THE ALOOF BILLIONAIRE DIVORCE TODAY?

Chapter 11: Since childhood, he has been the center of attention

Alexis Denton seemed to be taken aback for a moment, covering her mouth with a delicate laugh, "Matthew, we often played together when we were kids, you're still so distant. The title Miss Denton sounds weird, you'd better call me Alexis."

As she spoke, she once again carefully scrutinized the man opposite her.

Matthew Saxon was born with a pair of naturally amorous peach blossom eyes, his slightly raised eye corners were full of allure, with a hint of wickedness and danger hidden in his gaze. His innate nobility and elegance were impossible for others to imitate.

His overly exquisite face exuded demonic charm, and any woman standing before him would pale in comparison.

Alexis Denton gazed at him in fascination.

Since childhood, he had been the center of attention, and that had not changed even now.

Compared to her cold and taciturn cousin Maxwell Saxon, the man before her was much more interesting.

If she could succeed in winning Matthew Saxon's heart and marry into the Saxon family as the second Young Madam, how glorious it would be...

"Alexis, you're so beautiful, well-educated, from a good family, and my own niece. I really hope for you to become my daughter-in-law, bringing our families closer together."

"Although everyone calls me Madam Saxon, your uncle's heart is still set on that bitch Naomi Dougla. Even Maxwell is looked down upon by that bitch's son. If you can marry Matthew Saxon, your aunt will have another ally in the Saxon family. Alexis, for the sake of the Denton family, no matter what, you must find a way to make him fall for you."

May Denton's words echoed in her ears again. For the sake of the Denton Family, for her own sake, she must seize this opportunity.

Her probing gaze finally settled on Matthew Saxon's handsome face, as she smiled seductively, "When I was still abroad, I heard the second Young Master of the Saxon family was called the 'Hormone God' by many women, no woman can resist your charm."

Matthew Saxon's smile was barely there, but a hint of playfulness appeared in his eyes, "Oh? Then I'm curious to know if you're one of those women too."

Alexis seized the opportunity, leaning forward slightly, throwing a flirtatious look his way, "What do you think?"

Countless men had fallen at her feet; she was very confident in herself.

No matter how skilled a player, when facing her, Alexis Denton, there was no one who wouldn't willingly submit.

Matthew Saxon also leaned in, pinching her pointed chin, his cool fingers tilting her chin back and forth, curling his lips into a light smile, "To be honest, your looks and figure are very much to my liking. Since you are also interested in me, let's not waste any more time."

So quickly caught on?

Alexis stifled a triumphant and ecstatic smile, looking at him with sultry eyes, "What do you mean..."

Matthew Saxon raised his eyebrows, laughing devilishly, "I booked a room upstairs. I heard Miss Denton is also a like-minded person. We could enjoy this wonderful evening together."

Alexis's face froze, thinking she had misheard, "What did you say?"

Although she intended to seduce Matthew Saxon, she hadn't expected things to escalate so directly so quickly.

Matthew Saxon tossed the room key onto the table with practiced ease, clearly not his first time doing so, his tone casual, "We're all smart people here, no need to play dumb. I just happen to be in need of a female companion tonight."

The meaning in his words couldn't have been clearer.

In Matthew Saxon's eyes, Young Miss Denton was no different from any other woman he toyed with and discarded.