

WILL THE ALOOF BILLIONAIRE DIVORCE TODAY?

Chapter 12 Mistaken Identity

Alexis Denton's face suddenly turned very unsightly, angrily and embarrassedly, "Matthew Saxon, what kind of woman do you think I am? I am not that casual."

"Oh, really?" Matthew Saxon curled his lips in a mocking smile, "So, the woman who spent three days with Kelly Chapman abroad last week wasn't Miss Denton but a woman who looks very much like you?"

"Or was it that during Young Madam River's pregnancy, a woman entangled with her husband also happened to look very much like you?"

Alexis Denton's face suddenly turned pale.

Matthew Saxon paused, looking at her alternating greenish-white face, and said no more.

There's no point in saying more, best to stop here.

Tonight, he has already wasted too much time on this woman.

He knows very well what his restless stepmother is planning.

It seems she is unaware of the engagement agreement between the Saxon Family and the Yates Family. If she finds that her wishful thinking has long since failed, it would definitely be a very amusing matter.

Matthew Saxon drank the last bit of red wine in the glass and elegantly wiped the corner of his lips.

As he prepared to rise, the observant and quick-handed lobby manager had already brought his coat, bowed, and respectfully presented it with both hands.

The clothes had been ironed anew, fitted without a trace of tiny creases, and still carried a faint residual warmth.

The black custom Giorgio Armani suit, designer's meticulous tailoring, suited him perfectly, making him look dignified and graceful.

In the golden hall, the women sneaked glances that were nearly obsessive.

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"Miss, Miss, you can't go there..." The lobby manager's plump body trembled up and down as he ran, the overly oily nose sweating profusely.

The hall wasn't short on diners, yet the guests' conversations were very low, appearing to be wonderfully serene.

The urgent sound of footsteps suddenly erupted.

In an instant, it captured everyone's attention.

The best spot at Richmond Hotel has always been reserved for Young Master Saxon of the Saxon Family.

Even if he doesn't come, it's still a place others dare not trespass.

And now, someone is brazenly attempting to invade the forbidden area...

A girl in a white t-shirt and light blue jeans, hair tied in a playful ponytail, angrily pushed away the security guards blocking her path.

The girl looked about twenty years old, with fair skin and delicate features, clearly a university student who hadn't yet left campus.

"Simon Lee, you scoundrel who flirts with everyone, bastard, are you worthy of Stella?"

This voice...

Matthew Saxon vaguely felt like he'd heard it somewhere; it sounded familiar.

Before he could figure it out, there was a sudden warmth on his body, followed by the sound of gasps around.

"Young Master!"

Witnessing the scene unfold, the panting lobby manager who hurriedly caught up was stunned, his face changed dramatically.

Young Master?

Amidst the cries of astonishment and shocked eyes, the young girl clearly froze, raising her head in surprise.

Upon seeing, she was also dumbfounded.

Matthew Saxon... how could it be him?!

According to reliable sources, tonight Simon Lee would be dining here with his new lover, and the location they reserved was precisely here!

But why is she seeing Matthew Saxon...

The coffee cup in her hand smashed to the ground with a crash, Scarlett Yates was astonished and stammered, "You... how... how could it be you."

The coffee had been ordered not long ago and was still steaming.

Matthew Rogers looked down, expressionless, at the Armani suit he was wearing.

A large stain of coffee covered his chest, with the white shirt inside not spared either.