

Surprise 130

Chapter 130 Missed the Return of the Prodigal Son

As they were speaking, Gale had reached them. Standing at 1.85 meters with a model's figure, he looked like he belonged on a runway and was dressed in a white suit that showed off his gentlemanly demeanor.

"Why are you here?" Gale directed his question at Cameron as soon as he arrived.

"Why? I can't be here because your family owns the place?"

"You know that's not what I meant." Gale rubbed his nose and smiled before he continued teasingly, "It's just that last night, someone said that we should go our separate ways and stay out of each other's lives. It's only been a short while—"

"I'm afraid what I said last night is still valid." Cameron threw him a disdainful glare. All of a sudden, she waved to someone behind him and called out sweetly, "Honey, over here!"

The person that came over was the youngest of the foreign guests—a blue-eyed man with blond hair. The man had broad shoulders and his muscular physique was obviously bigger than Gale's, causing him to appear more imposing. As soon as he walked over, Cameron affectionately hooked her arm with his.

"Allow me to introduce my boyfriend, Spence."

After exchanging pleasantries, Courtney was speechless so she hurriedly pulled Alexander away from the awkward scene.

Both Cameron and Gale were both unwilling to admit defeat and they would rather suffer than lose their sense of pride. They were constantly going against each other, so Courtney and Alexander were used to this kind of incident. However, Courtney had the distinct feeling that Cameron had gone overboard this time. Even Gale's expression had changed.

Sure enough, as soon as Courtney and Alexander left, Gale dropped his pleasant expression and gritted out, "Cameron, if I'm not mistaken, we've only just broken up yesterday. It sure took you a short amount of time to move on."

"Do you have a problem with that?" Cameron shot him a look. "At least I found someone new after the breakup, unlike someone who got together with several others when we were still together."

"I already told you that she's my friend's sister."

"Then your friend must have a lot of sisters."

Meanwhile, Courtney was drinking red wine with the guests, her arm hooked with Alexander's. It didn't take long before her face was flushed red and she had to lean on him.

Music started to play and several foreign men enthusiastically invited Courtney to dance.

She graciously accepted their invitation and entered the dance floor.

She wore a burgundy slip dress and when she spun, her dress flared out in a burst of color. The interplay of light created an amorous atmosphere; no one could look away and an increasing number of men had their eyes on her.

Gale walked to Alexander with a glass of wine in his hand, and the crisp clink of their glasses was drowned out by the loud music. Watching the figure on the dance floor, Gale teased, "So many men are staring at her. Aren't you jealous?"

"Shouldn't they be the ones that are jealous?" Alexander's face was calm as he took a sip of wine. "Such a beautiful woman, yet they can only look at her because she belongs to me."

"That's a good way to look at things. I used to be like that too." Gale shrugged. "Perhaps it's because I'm older now, so my mindset isn't that great."

Alexander cast him a sideways glance before he corrected in a deep voice, "Your mentality wasn't good before. You just didn't care."

Gale went through women faster than he changed clothes. Sometimes, he couldn't even remember the names of the women who were in bed with him the night before. It wasn't a good mentality—he was just being rash and thoughtless. All he cared about was fulfilling his physiological needs.

"Does that mean that I care now?"

"I have a feeling that you're starting to care now but you're just pretending to be indifferent." Alexander looked thoughtfully into the distance. "If you continue to pretend, I'm afraid she won't be yours anymore."

Gale frowned. "What do you mean?"

"See for yourself."

Following Alexander's gaze, Gale saw two figures standing together in an intimate manner on the opposite side of the dance floor. Cameron held her new boyfriend in one hand while feeding him fruit with the other.

Gale's expression turned thunderous as he took in the scene.

It was bad enough that Cameron had found a new man to anger him, yet now she was even trying to pretend to be infatuated with the new guy?

Gale tossed his head back and downed the rest of the wine before he set it down heavily and strode off.

When the dance was over, another man came up to ask for a dance but Courtney simply shook her head and tactfully held her forehead, saying that she had a headache from drinking too much. After getting through multiple obstacles, she finally managed to return to Alexander's side.

"Wasn't Gale here?" Courtney asked casually as she drank a mouthful of the water that Alexander handed to her.

"He just left."

She nodded then sighed. "How long do you think it'll take before they get back together again this time?"

"After the party, I reckon." Alexander's nonchalant voice came from beside her.

"What?" Courtney's head shot up in surprise. "Why would you say so?"

Alexander looked into the distance and Courtney followed his gaze. On the opposite end of the dance floor, Gale had tugged Cameron out of her new boyfriend's grasp and was wordlessly pulling her into the nearest lounge. When the door shut behind them, it seemed as if it were closing off a room filled with passion and ambiguity.

"Did I miss something?" Courtney asked, her eyes wide.

From the side, Alexander held her by the shoulders and murmured, "You've missed the return of the prodigal son."

The reception finally ended at ten o'clock. Besides Cameron and Gale, everyone else was staying in the hotel, which made matters a lot more convenient. As there was nothing much to do afterward, Courtney gave instructions for the venue to be cleaned up overnight before going back to her room to rest.

The following week, Courtney was busy entertaining the foreign guests. Alexander accompanied her during the first few days but on the third day, he disappeared early in the morning.

"President Duncan has some business to attend to so you'll have to take care of the foreign guests for the next two days, Miss Hunter." When asked about it at night, Josh kept dodging her gaze, making him look highly suspicious.

"What business?" she pressed.

Josh let out a dry cough before he answered awkwardly, "I don't know everything that goes on with the boss. It seems to be a private matter."

Courtney's brows furrowed. Alexander was not someone who didn't know how to differentiate between public and private matters. Why would he run off to handle something private when handling the foreign guests was such an important affair? Unless, of course, it was a really urgent matter.

In the end, Alexander only returned in the early hours of the morning.

Courtney was already asleep but the sound of the door opening startled her. She sat up groggily and asked in a hoarse voice, "What time is it? Why are you just coming back now?"

Alexander walked over to hug her. "It's still early. Go back to sleep."

Courtney put her arms around his waist and rubbed against his chest like a cat.

"Go to sleep."

Alexander stroked her back, his eyes full of affection.

The splashing sounds of water came from the bathroom and Courtney closed her eyes again, only to be jolted awake by the chime of a message alert next to her ear. Still in a daze, she reached for the phone on her bedside and glanced at it.

“Don’t forget the time tomorrow. I’ll be waiting for you at the airport.”

She frowned, thinking that someone had mistakenly sent the wrong message. However, when she saw the name of the sender, she realized that she had taken the wrong phone instead.

The name ‘Britney Price’ that was being shown on the screen made Courtney inexplicably uncomfortable.