Surprise 135

Chapter 135 Mommy Hates Liars the Most

"How can you laugh?! Are you rich playboys all so shameless?!" Cameron glared at Gale. "If you want to be cursed at, let me know sooner. I need to cover Tina's ears first."

Upon hearing those words, Gale sighed helplessly. He glanced at the little girl sitting next to Cameron and said, "There's a story behind this. It's not what you think. Still... I don't think the little girl should listen to this."

"Why?" Cameron and Tina both asked in unison. Then, Tina pouted. Her young, childlike voice reverberated throughout the room as she said, "Mommy said only bad things cannot be told to others. What bad things are you going to tell Godmom that I cannot listen to?"

Scratching his nose, Gale didn't know whether to cry or laugh at those words. "Alright then. In any case, this was done for the good of their relationship. I won't hide this from you, but you must not add fuel to the fire when you return home. It wasn't a big deal in the first place."

"What do you mean?"

"This is something Alex deliberately leaked out for no other purpose besides reconciliation."

"Bullsh*t! Is this how you reconcile with somebody? By going on vacation with another woman?"

"That's obviously fake," Gale hurriedly explained. "Look; there are two ways to reconcile. The first method is to step back and give the other a way out. The second method is to give the other party a sense of crisis. We tried to give Courtney a way out but it failed. Hence, we were forced to take the desperate route."

Listening to his ramblings on women's psychology, Cameron scowled and remained silent for a long while. Then, she stared straight at him and questioned, "Whose lousy idea was this?"

He abruptly felt a chill going down his back. "O-Of course, it was Alex's idea. Don't look at me; it has nothing to do with me!"

"How shameless." She did not hesitate to spit out those words in a loud voice. "You don't even reflect on the mistakes you made, and you're always using these fancy tricks to fool women. Truly shameless. Let's go, Tina."

"Hey, don't get mad. You must not tell Courtney about this! You promised me just now!"

"Even if I don't say anything..." she glared at him, "Tina will."

"Mommy hates liars the most!" Tina scoffed cooperatively before following Cameron out.

Gale was dumbfounded, and his thoughts were a complete mess. Both sides are not pleased with the results of this incident. If Alexander learns about this, he is going to skin me alive! No; I need to find a place to hide before anything happens!

The next day, Courtney saw a group of women gossiping among themselves as soon as she arrived at the office. She knew what they were talking about without even needing to think about it.

"Do you have nothing better to do? Has the customer data been entered into the system? Have you checked the guest room? What about the reservation information? Have you checked and confirmed them?" She stood at the door to her office. The group scattered as soon as she started scolding them. Then, she went back into her office without looking back.

Courtney's assistant, Addie, knocked on the door and came in. Looking at Courtney nervously, he said, "Miss Hunter, this is the customer data."

"Leave it there."

After that, he hesitated for a long while before saying, "Miss Hunter, you're such a catch. I'm sure you can find a better man."

Upon hearing those words, Courtney felt her temper flaring even higher. "Are your lips loose because I have been too lenient to you? Gossiping like a woman all day... Get back to work!"

"I'm leaving now." Addie nodded timidly and fled quickly.

Throughout the entire morning, Courtney received many surreptitious yet meaningful glances in the hotel. However, she was rather calm about it—so much so that she deliberately went to the canteen for lunch at noon. All the employees at the hotel stared at her as she expressionlessly sat down at the most conspicuous spot in the canteen. Don't you want to stare? Go ahead; stare all you want.

As soon as she was seated, a sudden uproar swept through her surroundings. She secretly thought to herself, You don't need to be so loud with your gossiping, do you? All of a sudden, she heard a name that had made her grit her teeth all morning. "President Duncan..."

A tall figure cast a shadow over the seat opposite her. In front of so many people, Alexander sat down directly opposite her. After that, a deep and clear voice came from opposite her. "I went to your office, but you weren't there. I brought you lunch."

She suddenly lost her temper and slammed her spoon down on the table. "This soup is too salty."

Their surroundings fell silent for a moment. At the same time, the canteen chef, who was standing at the food distribution line, shuddered slightly when he heard those words. Despite the distance, he glanced nervously at Alexander.

Meanwhile, everybody else exchanged glances with each other. This was the first woman to throw a fit in front of Alexander! Even if he was caught cheating by a reporter, no other woman would have dared to display their anger to him in that manner. Miss Hunter's temper is amazing!

Alexander did not show the slightest hint of anger in his expression. He simply frowned slightly. "Follow me to the office. I need to talk to you about the news article."

Courtney crossed her arms and sat primly, glaring at him with a cold look. "If you have something to say, say it here. Everyone here is an employee; this is a public relations issue everyone should listen to."

Their surroundings became quieter than before. It wasn't just silent—the atmosphere was getting colder too. Everybody could feel the battlefield-like atmosphere that was rapidly expanding throughout the canteen—it felt as if the very air in the canteen had been frozen over.

After a few seconds of silence, Alexander looked around with a cold gaze. "The company has already dealt with the public relations issue. I'm sure the employees have seen the announcement. Does anybody have a problem with it?"

Everybody else held their breath in fear. That was a rhetorical question!

"Of course not. It's nothing but fake news; it was hyped up by celebrities..." Somebody spoke up and everybody else fervently agreed with him.

Amidst the noise, Alexander stood up and leaned forward slightly. Leaning across the canteen table, he lowered his voice and spoke to Courtney. "But, I have a private matter to talk to you about. I'll be waiting for you in the office."

His warm breath blew against Courtney's head. Clenching her fists, she lifted her head and curled the corner of her lips. "Sure." I'm curious about what tricks he prepared to resolve this issue he created himself. I'll see if his acting is worthy of an Academy Award.

Their departure left the entire canteen in an uproar. Aside from the canteen chef who was criticized for his overly salty soup, everybody else broke out into a fervent discussion about the nuanced battle that just took place.

"Miss Hunter is really unlike most ordinary women. She gets angry when she should! A man like President Duncan is one in a million, but it feels like she will be able to hold out! I'll bet 50 cents that she is the top candidate to become his wife."

"That might not be so... If President Duncan likes such a temperamental woman, why would he cheat on her? I think it's just a matter of novelty. Men value their pride the most. But, Miss Hunter was so rude just now... I don't think they can last long together."

Courtney felt a little speechless when she heard those words. Then, she closed the door and cut off the sounds of discussion outside her office. Her gaze seemed peaceful, but her eyes hid a trace of contempt in them. "Well? There's no one else here."