

As Alma failed to anger Nathan, she changed her target to Kylie.

She thought Kylie was Nathan's wife.

Giving Kylie the once-over, Alma scoffed inwardly. Only naïve young girls like her would be tricked by Nathan. Those who are more experienced wouldn't have married someone poor like Nathan.

She greeted Kylie. "You must be Nathan's wife. Hello, Mrs. Cross."

Nathan was taken aback by her sudden greeting.

Blushing, Kylie hurriedly denied it. "No, he's my cousin-in-law."

Oh? She isn't Nathan's wife?

Tsk, I knew it. He can only afford to buy Marlboro now. There's no way someone as pretty as this young lady would marry him!

Alma concluded Nathan's wife must be an ugly hag.

She couldn't help but gloat at their misfortune. Serve you right for rejecting me back then. You must be full of regrets now.

"Oh, so you're Nathan's cousin-in-law," she said cheekily. "Let me give you some advice. Don't marry someone poor like him. Otherwise, you'll suffer for the rest of your life."

"Look at him. I don't think he can afford a meal here. The bill might cost more than half his annual salary," she sneered.

Nathan was in a good mood recently because Penny was pregnant.

Hence, he ignored Alma's taunts earlier.

However, when Alma refused to stop mocking him, he grew increasingly displeased.

"I'm sorry," he uttered icily. "Let me repeat myself. I'm not here for lunch. I'm here to reserve the entire hotel to celebrate my wife's birthday, which is tomorrow."

What?

His declaration made Alma and the other hotel staff dumbfounded.

They immediately burst out laughing.

Alma tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and shot Nathan a grin. "Nathan, the Crescent Moon Hotel is new, so I don't think you know us well. This is a five-star hotel. You need to reserve in advance if you wish to reserve the whole hotel. It will cost millions."

She snickered. "You're no longer the rich heir of the Cross family. Look, you can only afford Marlboro now. So stop pretending to be rich and treat your wife to some fast food. That suits you more."

"Are you done with your nonsense?" Nathan responded indifferently.

"I said, I want to reserve the whole hotel. If you can't make a decision, I demand to see your superior."