

Chapter 9

In the other presidential suite next door, William took a sip of his tea after getting his work done.

He asked Marcus casually, "What is she doing now?"

"She? You mean miss Brown? She ate most of the food prepared for her. Later she was shown to the suite to rest. The butler reported that she is now taking a bath and seems to be in a good mood!" Marcus replied.

Hearing this, William was amused, especially when he recalled her standing in the lobby with tears streaming down her face.

Seeing the smile on William's face, Marcus knew that he was in good mood now.

"As for Mason and Ronald, they must feel uncomfortable after being treated like that. Will they vent their anger on Miss Brown?"

"Definitely!"

"If so, why do you still stand by Miss Brown?" Marcus was confused.

"I love to. Is there anything wrong?" William replied calmly.

What had happened last night involuntarily occurred to him. He remembered everything included the way Valeria hugged him with a blush and the petal-like red mark on the sheet.

Thought of that, William felt a little bit hot, and he was

surprised about it. He was well-behaved usually, but now he lost his control when thinking about her just for a while. Wasn't it too strange?

In the suite beside, Valeria had a tight sleep and did not wake up until nine o'clock the next morning.

After she washed up, the breakfast was ready for her.

And the breakfast was excellent. After finishing it, Valeria was about to leave.

But she suddenly remembered that she had not paid yet.

She still didn't understand why she could eat and live without paying money.

Weren't they afraid that she would leave without setting the bill?

However, Valeria would never do that. So she went to the reception and checked the bill.

It costed 168,888 dollars for one night in the presidential suite with food free.

Though the price was extremely high, Valeria did not mind it too much.

She felt she had got her money's worth.

She took the card out of her pocket and handed it to the cashier. The cashier looked up with a smile after checking her card and said, "I'm sorry, your card is frozen!"

Valeria paused for a moment, then she handed another card to the cashier, but it was frozen as well.

In the end she found all her bank cards were frozen.

She did not expect that Ronald would freeze her cards as punishment. Valeria was exasperated, so she called Ronald immediately. But he did not answer.

The cashier kept smiling at Valeria, and Valeria felt ashamed for that.

Now she was afraid that they would regard her as a freeloader for enjoying all these fancy things without paying money.

She would be a laughing stock if she could not pay the bill.

When she was in a dilemma, the door of the VIP Elevator was opened and William walked out elegantly.

At the same time, Valeria was standing at the reception with an anxious look, so he walked over to her and asked, "What happened?"

"It's him again!" Valeria was filled with resentment and wondered if this man had a grudge against her and was trying to laugh at her.

The night before he had ruined her reputation, the morning before he had seen her crying in the street, and now he found that she had no money to pay for the bill.

Why could he always catch sight of her hapless moments?

Seeing Valeria keep silent, the cashier told William, "This lady's card has been frozen, so it might be a problem for her to make the payment now."

The cashier's words made Valeria so embarrassed. She

lowered her head with a deep blush.

Suddenly, the fascinating voice of the man sounded, "I'll pay!"



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