

Surprise 133

Chapter 133 Buy Her Things to Win Her Back

That one sentence alone was filled with rage.

Puzzled, Alexander asked bluntly, "Who angered you?"

It was fine if he didn't bring it up but now that he did, Courtney could feel the fire in her rising. "Who angered me? Who..." The words were about to leave her lips when she saw Alexander's expressionless face and instantly felt as if she had been doused with cold water. Swallowing her words, she gritted out, "Nobody. I'm just tired."

"If you're tired, don't go back tonight. I'll send you off tomorrow morning."

Courtney was breathless from the infuriation burning inside her. She dumped all the unfolded clothes, along with its hangers, into her suitcase. "No; I want to go home to see my daughter. I have to leave now."

"I'll send you back."

"I have my own car."

Courtney had been using Cameron's car for the past two days, so now she could drive it back to her place. Without another word, she closed her suitcase and pulled up the handle before leaving, her actions sharp and clean. In the corridor, the sounds of the wheels rotating gradually grew further. Alexander stood in the doorway and gazed at her aggressive silhouette, feeling utterly baffled.

"He just let you leave like that? It's so late and he didn't even bother sending you back?"

"He tried, but I didn't let him."

"And he gave up just because you said no?"

As soon as she got home, Cameron, who had on a facial mask, listened as Courtney explained the entire situation to her. Eventually, Cameron exploded and slapped the table while saying, "It seems that men will only be reliable when pigs fly. That b*stard Gale isn't any better than him. It's no wonder they're such good buddies; they're both rotten men. I've really misjudged Alexander."

"The problem isn't whether or not he sent me back. Why did he have to bring Britney along if he was just taking Jordan overseas to see a doctor? He didn't even mention it to me. What's wrong with telling me? It's not like I'm petty. If he needed his ex-girlfriend's help for this matter, how could I have stopped him?" Courtney was so annoyed that she was nearly breathing fire.

"It's a good thing you saw them. If you hadn't, who knows what would happen?" Cameron continued to add fuel to the fire. "Didn't you say that you saw Britney adjusting his tie? That's such an ambiguous thing to do... and at the hotel entrance too! Isn't this a declaration of war?"

"They didn't know I was there."

"It's still a declaration of war. The receptionist must've seen it and Alexander's assistant must know about this too. They've gone too far, trying to hide it all from you. Aren't they just humiliating you?"

"It's not that serious, is it?" Courtney hesitated slightly, thinking that Cameron was taking this a little too far.

"Listen to me. Don't pay any attention to him for the time being. Men are despicable; just let him reflect for a couple of days and take the initiative to admit his mistake."

"Admit his mistake?" The corners of Courtney's lips twitched. "Alexander isn't like Gale. This matter will be left unresolved."

Cameron disagreed with a scowl. "Men can be trained! Mark my words!"

While the two best friends continued their heated discussion on men's unfaithfulness, the two men in question were conversing in a remote pub. In just a few words, Alexander recounted the tale of Courtney's show of anger.

"That's all?" Gale stretched out his arms. "You only told me that she's angry, not the reason behind her anger. How am I supposed to give you advice?"

"Perhaps it's because I came back too late this time." Alexander frowned, his expression perplexed. "Perhaps she's unhappy because I left her alone to attend to the guests."

"Impossible." Gale gave a dismissive wave and immediately rejected his assumptions. "Women like it when men entrust them with important tasks, so that's definitely not the reason. I think that one of the main reasons a woman gets angry is because of her boyfriend's ex."

"You're overthinking this." Alexander glanced at Gale, his face the epitome of calm. "That's impossible. The matter between Britney and I had been settled a long time ago."

"Is there someone else then?" Swirling his wine glass, Gale gave Alexander a knowing look. "Did she report on you? Perhaps you've left some traces at home that have been discovered?"

At the mention of this, Alexander's eyes flashed with displeasure.

Gale let out a dry cough. "Let's pretend I never said that. Since that's not the case, then it's for another reason."

"What is it?"

"There's simply too many. Women get mad multiple times a day, so who knows what trivial matter is the cause? However, they're very easy to win back."

"How so?"

"Just buy her things—bags, clothes, jewelry. Buy her anything."

"Well, that's easy." Alexander nodded thoughtfully. After finishing his wine, he put down the glass and stood up. "It's getting late. I'll go back first."

"What?" Gale stared blankly ahead before he fumed, "So you're getting rid of me now? You're just going to leave me alone here all night long?"

“You find the night boring?” Alexander’s gaze swept over Gale. “Didn’t you just open a new bar? Tired of it already?”

“Ugh—don’t mention it.” Speaking of this made Gale bitter. “Cameron has been fighting with me over this for several days. If I dare to step foot into that bar again, she’ll break up with me for real.”

“Isn’t that what you want?”

“I’m serious this time.”

“You say that every time.” Alexander’s expression grew somber. “But Cameron is Courtney’s friend, so I’m advising you to not let things turn too awful.”

“Damn it! Why won’t you believe me? We’ve been friends for so long yet you still don’t trust me.” With a look of disdain, Gale waved his hand at Alexander, as if he was warding off flies. “Go on then. Don’t stay here and provoke me.”

Alexander calmly took his coat and patted his friend on the shoulder before preparing to leave. “I heard that many people are pursuing Cameron.”

Gale froze and it was only after Alexander left that he recovered. He shouted at Alexander’s retreating back, “Hey, you’ve got to be specific! Who’s pursuing her? How did you know that? Is he from the hotel? Which b*stard is blind enough to steal my girl? Is it that assistant of yours, Josh?”

Early the next morning, Courtney was still sound asleep under the covers when she was woken up by shouts from the living room.

“Wow! Mr. Alexander, did you bring all these presents?”

Tina’s eyes sparkled while she stood at the entryway and watched as Alexander’s assistant, Josh, brought in large bags of luxury goods. “President Duncan, there are still some bags in the car. I’ll go get them.”

With her long hair still in a mess, Courtney cracked open the bedroom door and saw that the weak-willed Tina had already been bribed with a box of chocolates. Tina’s hands were wrapped around Alexander’s neck as she showered him with fancy little compliments. “Mr. Alexander, did you come here just to give Mommy presents? Why didn’t Jordan come?”

“Jordan’s at home because he has jet lag.” Alexander faintly directed his gaze in the direction of the bedroom. “Is your mommy still sleeping?”

“Yeah. I’ll go wake her up so we can go get some food. You should stay for lunch, Mr. Alexander!”