

One Night Surprise Chapter 73

Chapter 14

A bright red palm print was left on Alexander's face, which showed how ruthless Courtney was with her slap.

This was the first time he had seen her this determined, so he could not help but feel upset by his abrupt actions just now.

"I'm sorry."

Upon hearing his response, Courtney was startled instead since she didn't expect him to apologize so soon. After all, he was a young master and president with a high status, so no one dared to question him. No one would even be surprised if he did something as spontaneous as what he did just now.

She grabbed her faintly hurting hand and felt a little awkward, "Forget about it. Just forget about it. I'll just move out with Tina."

"Wait" Alexander called after her. "You don't need to move out. I'll go on a long business trip this evening, and my flight departs at 3.00PM, which means I won't be staying here for the time being. During this period, I would like you to help me take care of Jordan."

Courtney instantly halted her steps and hesitated for a while before nodding her head.

At this point, if she suddenly moved away, there was nowhere for her to go anyway.

I can't bring Tina out with me to find a place to stay. How could a child stand that?

After changing his attire, Alexander went downstairs, and without finishing his breakfast, he reminded Jordan to always listen to Courtney and the butler before leaving

While the sound of the engine in the yard slowly disappeared, Courtney was still holding her hands together, her heart beating wildly.

She must admit that she had an inexplicable affection toward Alexander, but he was about to get married, and she couldn't bring herself to destroy other people's marriages. After what happened with Isaac and Vanessa, she hated third wheels for the rest of her life, so she herself definitely wouldn't do that as well.

That night, Alexander didn't return. She found out from Harry that he went to Shanghai on a business trip, and this time, he was waiting for a huge client from New York, so he wouldn't be back for at least another two weeks.

“Should I not stay here?”

At night, she leaned on a pillow and talked to herself while pinching the nose of a husky doll.

“Please tell me what I should do.”

She then shook the husky’s head with her hand and pressed her lips to show that she was in her thinking state.

“You don’t know either?”

After that, a long sigh echoed in the dim room.

The next morning, after sending the two children to kindergarten, she went to work in her company.

Not long after she arrived at the hotel, the current manager of the housekeeping department came rushing toward her. “Miss Hunter, please go and take a look in Room 1023. There’s been an incident. They are quarreling right now.” “What happened?” Courtney furrowed her brows and asked about the situation while walking out

“The female guest who checked into Room 1023 said that there *were* cockroaches in her room, so we went in and dealt with it. Indeed, we found two cockroaches, but I don’t know whether the *previous* attendant had a bad attitude because she’s now making a scene.”

In the meantime, they had already arrived at the door of Room 1023, which had a group of onlookers surrounding it.

Immediately, Courtney scolded, “Don’t you all have *work* to do?”

The manager of the housekeeping department, who was beside her, quickly *waved* his hands, “Go and do your work. What are you all gathered here for?”

As the crowd dispersed, a sharp scream came from the room. “Hey! You’re simply bullying your guest just because you have an impressive business. Where is *everyone* going? You should send someone to deal with this matter.”

“Miss Heather, please calm down.”

The manager of the housekeeping department went in to greet her, but the woman simply ignored him. “Where is your general manager? I request to speak to him. I don’t want to speak to you arrogant people.”

Courtney also went in with the manager and saw the typical face of an influencer who had such a plastic face that her own mother possibly wouldn’t be able to recognize her.

She had a sharp pointy chin and a pair of large European-style double eyelids with the currently popular peach-colored makeup. There was also glitter at the corner of her eyes. Wearing a ginger yellow camisole, she sat cross-legged on a marble table while swaying her two snowy-white legs around, looking extremely arrogant.

However, Courtney had been working in this industry for many years, so she had seen all sorts of people before. At the moment, she was quite tolerant as she said, "The general manager is now traveling abroad on a business trip, so he isn't here. You're Miss Heather, right? May I ask about your dissatisfaction with the hotel? You can tell me, and I'll see if I can deal with it. We can look for the general manager afterward if we are unable to solve it. Is that fine with you?"

"Who are you? Do you even have any power here?" The influencer glanced at her. As soon as she saw the name tag on the front of Courtney's chest, her eyes darkened slightly. "You are Courtney Hunter, the hall manager?"

"Yes, that's me." Courtney followed her gaze toward her name tag before she nodded politely and reached out to touch it. "Our hotel always rotates the housekeeping and hall manager. We both serve the same role, so you can inform me if there's any problem. There's no difference.'

"Don't tell me that. I'm not interested in your hotel's rotation at all." The influencer impatiently crossed her other leg. "You are a five-star hotel known for your top service in the country, but you're telling me that you can't even meet the minimum hygiene requirements? You are practically scamming your customers."

"Miss Heather, our hotel definitely meets the hygiene requirements. If you don't believe me, I can ask someone to flip the bed over for you to see. I can confirm that the underside of the bed is completely clean and free of dust. You won't find a better hotel than ours in the country."

Even though Courtney was firm with her words, the influencer still looked disdainful. "Who wants to see the underside of the bed? I don't even sleep there. Don't think you can escape the fact that there are cockroaches in this room. You'd better give me a reasonable explanation for this."