

Chapter 1568 Not Worthy

Alma quivered a little when she heard Nathan's words.

“Are you sure you want to book our entire hotel?” she reiterated.

Kylie retorted angrily. “Are you deaf? How many times must Nathan repeat himself? He wants to rent the whole hotel to celebrate my cousin's birthday!”

Rage seared through Alma.

She still thought Nathan was acting tough. Let's see if he can afford to pay for this.

With a sneer, she replied, “Fine. My superior isn't here. Also, to rent the entire hotel, you'll need to make the reservation a week earlier.”

“But, since you're being insistent, I'll make an exception.”

“It cost ten million to rent our hotel for one day. If you can't afford it, scram. Poor and pathetic people like you should just eat fast food!”

Ten million!

Everyone, including the hotel staff and hotel guests, parted their lips in disbelief.

In normal circumstances, renting the whole hotel would only cost around three million per day.

The price Alma stated was a few times more than the normal price.

All eyes turned to Nathan, wondering if he was rich enough to pay the rental fee.

However, an unexpected scene soon happened.

Nathan nodded without a word and whipped out his Amex Black Card. “Swipe my card!”

Alma and the rest were so astounded at the sight that their eyes almost popped out from their eye sockets.

With trembling hands, she took the card and stuttered, “M-Mr. Cross, are you sure?”

“Yes!” came Nathan's curt reply.

Alma proceeded to check out the payment with uncertainty. After Nathan entered his pin number and the payment went through, she felt like crying.

Only the richest people in the world had the right to own an Amex Black Card.

As Nathan had just paid ten million to rent the hotel just to celebrate his wife's birthday, he was clearly filthy rich.

Alma couldn't help but recall how she ridiculed Nathan for being a poor chap the moment he stepped into the hotel.

Right now, she finally understood Nathan had always been out of her league.

I can't believe how arrogant I was back there!

Her heart was full of remorse. Utterly humiliated, she wished she could bury her head in the ground.

The crowd started to buzz with chatter. This time, no one dared to flatter Alma or criticize Nathan.

Instead, they shot strange looks at Alma.

Soon, the owner of the hotel, Chauncey Stanson, rushed over after hearing the news.

Alma and the others didn't know who Nathan was, but Chauncey recognized him.

Overwhelmed by Nathan's sudden appearance, he greeted him with an unctuous grin. “Mr. Cross, welcome to our humble hotel! We're honored to have you here.”

He spun on his heels and demanded, “Alma, what was that? We're honored Mr. Cross chose our hotel. How dare you ask him to pay? You even overcharged him!”

He commanded, “Process his refund, now!”

Alma and the rest were shocked.

They were already amazed by the fact Nathan was willing to pay three times the usual rental fee to celebrate his birthday.

They couldn't believe their ears when Chauncey insisted on refunding the money to Nathan.

What is going on?

Astonishment was written all over Alma's face.

She dared not say anything and was about to refund the money following her boss' instructions.

“No need,” Nathan spoke up to stop her. “You can keep the money, but I want the best for my wife's birthday banquet tomorrow. It must be perfect.”

Chauncey hurriedly answered, “Yes, of course. Don't worry, Mr. Cross. We'll do our best to make sure the birthday banquet's a success.”

Nathan inclined his head and left with Kylie.

After sending them off, Alma immediately asked, “Boss, is Nathan Cross your friend?”

Chauncey let out a bitter chuckle. “I wish I am his friend. But, I am not even worthy to carry his sandals.”

Everyone gaped at his words.

After a brief silence, Alma whispered, “Who is he?”

Chauncey revealed, “He's the General of the North, also known as the nation's God of War!”

General?

The moment Alma knew of Nathan's real identity, she almost fainted on the spot.