

Chapter 1218 The Truth Of Garrett's Infidelity

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Summoning her composure, she scoffed, "I merely chanced upon you. Seeing you struggle to walk, I lent a hand to get you to your room.

I never anticipated you'd concoct such fables to weasel out of your commitment. Truly absurd."

Garrett marveled at Kailee's unwavering resolve. Even when confronted with evidence, she coolly deflected blame. It was no surprise she was capable of such nefarious deeds.

Luckily, Garrett came prepared.

"May your stubbornness persist," Garrett grinned, clapping his hands.

In an instant, the VIP room door swung open. Garrett's assistant entered with the hotel staff who had been on duty that day.

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The assistant ushered the waiter forward and icily recounted, "I was at the hotel with Mr. Harding that day. During the dinner, I went to the restroom, and was accosted by a drunken lout who smashed my phone and hauled me to a hotel room."

With a strained smile, Kailee retorted, "What does that have to do with me? Did I command the drunk to do that?"

The assistant fixed his gaze on her and continued, "I tracked down the drunk. He's merely a part-time actor. He was paid double by someone to obstruct me, and that someone was this waiter."

The assistant then delivered a swift kick to the trembling waiter, his voice low and menacing, "As a waiter, how could you possibly have the funds to hire a part-time actor to frame Mr. Harding?"

The waiter shuddered, cautiously looking at Kailee before stammering, "This... this woman, she gave me a large sum, asked me to find someone to stop you, and to covertly drug Mr. Harding..."

Eyes wide with indignation, Kailee bellowed, "Nonsense! I don't know you at all!"

She rounded on Garrett, fury in her eyes. "If you wish to renege on our agreement, so be it. But why hire someone to defame me? Do you truly wish to cross the Gibson family?"

"Compose yourself. Let him finish," Garrett replied, his smile dripping with disdain.

Kailee shot the waiter a fierce glare and sneered,

"Why should I lend credence to a waiter's drivel? Who knows if you're all in cahoots? I've no time for such games."

With that, Kailee snatched her handbag, intent on departing.

Garrett coolly glanced at his assistant, who promptly intercepted Kailee, a disingenuous grin on his face, "Miss Gibson, I advise you to listen carefully."

"Get lost!" Kailee snapped.

The assistant's smile remained as he cautioned, "Miss Gibson, even if I step aside, you won't escape. Our people are stationed downstairs."

Kailee's breath caught in her throat, and she crumpled.

She hadn't foreseen Garrett's ruthlessness.

Garrett's smile never wavered as he gestured to the waiter. "Continue."

Trepidation in his voice, the waiter resumed, "The lady instructed me to monitor Mr. Harding's condition after administering the drug. She ordered me to notify her the moment Mr. Harding's business dinner concluded. She would then swoop in and whisk Mr. Harding away."

Kailee rounded on the waiter, her voice a venomous hiss. "Speak another falsehood and you'll find yourself at odds with the entire Gibson family."

This was an unmistakable threat.

But with Garrett's guarantee of protection, the waiter, though fearful, mustered the courage to present the hotel check-in records from that day.

Kailee had checked in two hours earlier than Garrett, revealing that she had been lying in wait.


Concerned that the evidence might be insufficient, the waiter produced the surveillance footage from that day.

The video clearly showed Kailee intercepting the waiter and guiding him to a secluded corner. She had also been prowling the hotel beforehand, evidently scouting the premises.

Confronted with the evidence presented by the waiter, Garrett coldly inquired, "What more do you have to say, Kailee?"

Helplessly, Kailee stared at the proof, her crimson lips quivering in silence.

She never imagined that Janet would investigate so thoroughly, even bringing forth all the key

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