

One Night Surprise Chapter 101

Chapter 101 What Have I Done?

Courtney's entire face flushed red. "You—"

"Tell me—what have I done?" Alexander's calm composure did not change as he casually walked to her with a glint in his eyes. "Otherwise, you can demonstrate it yourself. I don't mind."

A panicked Courtney did not watch where she was going and continued to stagger backward. Then, her legs bumped into something and caused her to lose her balance. As she was falling backward, her hands reached out to grab the nearest thing that she could find.

In an instant, she realized that she had grabbed Alexander's tie. When they fell together, she was already preparing herself to push him away.

However, the thunder outside roared loudly. Amidst the thunder and lightning, everything became pitch black after sizzling sounds were heard. Courtney let out a small scream and hid in the slightly cool embrace in front of her as she jolted.

At that moment, a commotion was stirring outside.

"Why is everything dark?"

"The electricity has been tripped?"

The staff were trying to calm everyone down. "Everyone, don't be afraid and wait inside your rooms. The main switch is down, but we are fixing it now. Everything will soon return to normal."

Amidst the chaos, only Courtney's room was completely silent—the door had blocked them from the commotion outside as silence filled the entire room.

In fact, she could even hear Alexander's breathing in front of her.

Powered by Hooligan Media

Meanwhile, he could smell the sweet perfume on her.

Their hearts pounded loudly as their chests heaved with each other. It was dark and they were too close to each other for comfort.

As the air gradually became thinner between them, she could not help thinking about the kiss and forgot to push him away due to her thoughts being in a mess.

"You still haven't told me what I did to you that night." A low voice rang beside her ear, but she was groggy, as if her soul had left her body.

"What?"

"What I did to you that night was way more restrained than now."

With that, his cool lips sealed her lips before she returned to her senses.

"Umm..."

His gentle kisses fell on her lips and gently sucked on her sweetness. Then, he kissed her chin, neck and her shoulder that had been exposed some time ago, even though she did not know exactly when it happened.

Courtney's blouse was in a disarray after Alexander opened the buttons one by one. The cool wind blew through the window, but none of them felt cold. Instead, a surge of heat flowed through them. She knew that she was awake, but her body was out of her control, as if she had been intoxicated with alcohol.

As he grabbed the hem of her skirt and was about to lift it up, there was a flicker of light in the room. After a few sizzles, the entire room was completely bright again.

At that moment, Courtney quickly pushed him away as if she had returned to her senses. After looking at him for two seconds, she frantically ran away and locked herself in the bathroom.

Alexander fell back into the couch and resentfully looked at the lamp after she pushed him away, as if he was blaming it for the interference.

Then, he looked at the direction of the bathroom and recalled what had happened with a slight confusion in his eyes.

Once again, he had confirmed that her body did not reject him at all and complimented him a lot instead.

After locking herself into the bathroom, Courtney opened the tap. As the water flowed through the tap, she splashed it on her face and patted her cheeks to calm her raging heat. What happened to me earlier? Have I gone crazy? I almost did it with him again!

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

“Sir, because there were some problems with the electricity just now, the madam of this hostel is cooking some dumplings as an apology. She would like to invite everyone for a round of supper downstairs.”

“Alright. Got it.”

Courtney heard the conversation between Alexander and the young receptionist. She stood in the bathroom and blankly looked at the door. In no time, he indeed knocked on the bathroom door.

“Just now—”

“I heard that.” She quickly interrupted him. “You can go ahead. I’ll join you later.”

The movements outside immediately stopped. She wondered whether it was her illusion, but she seemed to have heard him chuckling to himself.

After taking 10 minutes to mentally prepare herself, she opened the bathroom door and walked outside.

He did not wait for her. It seemed that he had gone downstairs for supper.

After she tidied the pillows and the couch, she thought, Seeing the rain today, it's impossible to look for another place to stay. I'm afraid we have to settle with what we have right now.

At that moment, it was quite lively on the ground floor of the hostel with the tourists around. They were in groups of three or five—some played Among Us and other card games while others played guitars and sang.

Alexander was the odd one out—he sat in the corner and read the finance newspaper of the day with a pen in his hands while writing on it.

After taking a deep breath, Courtney sat opposite him and avoided bringing up what had happened earlier before feigning to ask lightheartedly, "You're already off work, yet you are still so serious? Reading the finance news?"

He raised his head and looked at her indifferently. "You must have thought that I'm someone who doesn't have fun, haven't you?"

'Well, do you?' She highly doubted that.

Alexander placed the newspaper on the table and nudged it toward her. "It's not that I don't have fun; it's just that my entertainment requires me to use my brains, as compared to what you usually play with."

The newspaper showed a sudoku section that was already filled out. So, he was writing in the newspaper earlier because he's playing this.

Courtney smiled—she did not mind about the earlier incident after being taunted by him.

"It's just a brain teaser, yet you described it as if it's the greatest game ever. We also need to use intelligence while playing Among Us and other card games, okay?" Since they are all games, there's no need to rank them.

However, Alexander disagreed. "Is that so? If three people are playing a deck of cards and don't consider memorizing the card sequence while shuffling it, you can already guess what cards the other two are holding when you get yours. To me, such games don't require any brain power at all."

"You memorize the cards?" Courtney asked doubtfully. "I heard that there are people who could guess what cards the other people have. However, I have never heard of anyone who could correctly guess what cards the other people are holding right after they have received their cards. This is impossible." Before anyone starts playing, how can anyone correctly guess the cards that the other players are holding?

"Well, I'm not forcing you to believe me anyway." Alexander arched his eyebrows, looking down at her as though he had won.

Upon seeing his demeanour, Courtney felt rather annoyed. Hence, she looked around and found that two girls at the neighboring table kept throwing secret glances at Alexander. Then, her eyes brightened. "Is it just the both of you? Would you like to play some card games?"

Shocked that they were noticed, both girls blushed and nodded.

Then, Courtney glanced at Alexander before challenging him. "It's nothing if it's all words. Prove it, President Duncan. I'm curious."

He did not reject her request. As a result, they joined both tables and took a deck of cards from the reception. After they teamed up, it so happened that she was his opponent.

After they shuffled the cards, she almost laughed out loud after looking at the cards she had. If I am able to get rid of a single card, I will definitely win this round since the card has a bigger value.

One Night Surprise Chapter 102

Chapter 102 I Have a Group Picture

After playing a few rounds of cards, Courtney's 'comrade', who sat across from her, quickly understood what she meant. "A two."

Courtney's gaze brightened as she was eager to make a move with the only card she had in her hand.

A deep and rumbling voice spoke, "King." Alexander appeared calm when he looked at her. "It's your turn."

While suppressing the uneasy feeling that she had, she smiled before answering tersely, "No." He used a King to suppress a two; he obviously knows the cards I'm playing! He is doing this deliberately!

Later, the situation continued for a few rounds and she was unable to play a single card despite having a good hand—as a result of him intercepting all the cards that she had.

"Yay! We won again! Sir, you are awesome. The young woman, who partnered with Alexander, looked about 18 to 19 years old and she seemed like a university student. She sounded especially eager while addressing him as 'Sir'. On the other hand, although the other young woman was partnered with Courtney, the former swiftly shifted her focus on him.

In fact, they were only serious during the first game because in the succeeding rounds, the two young women took turns to learn more about his age and work. Both of them were beating around the bush to invade his privacy by acting cute.

Courtney was rendered speechless as she watched the girls after a few rounds. Then, she tossed her cards while announcing, "Forget it; I'm not playing anymore."

The two young women were more than happy to stop playing and they immediately surrounded Alexander to press him about further private matters. "Sir, you are already 31 years old. Are you married?"

Upon hearing that, Courtney felt her heart sinking and she felt upset. I am right here. Haven't these two young women ever considered the possibility that I might be his girlfriend or wife? Are they deliberately ignoring me? Nevertheless, she could not help but pay attention to his response despite her frustration.

He leaned against the back of his seat before he calmly answered them, "My son is 5 years old this year."

Powered by Hooligan Media

The two young women were stunned into silence when they heard that.

Initially, Courtney thought that they would stop pestering Alexander after learning that he has a child. Unfortunately, it seemed like they were completely unfazed; instead, their eyes shone brightly, and they pulled their stools to sit closer toward him.

"You already have a child! Sir, do you have a photo?"

"Sir, you are handsome, so I'm sure your son must be adorable too."

Courtney clenched her fists, but after a few seconds, she took her phone out of her pocket. "His photos are with me. Let me show it to you."

Their expressions slightly changed and one of them immediately asked, "Miss, isn't he your employer? Why would you have a picture of his son?"

Courtney raised her brow at the young woman. "Is it a rule that an employee isn't allowed to have a picture of her boss' son? Not only do I have a picture of his son, I even have a group picture of us at Maldives as well."

The two young women were dumbstruck when they saw the photo. "Oh, you are both a couple!" One of them chuckled as she commented, "I assumed that he's your employer since you addressed him as President Duncan."

From the corner of her eyes, Courtney caught a glimpse of Alexander's relaxed expression as if he was merely an onlooker. He weighed his options before he swiftly asked, "I don't suppose that you two have graduated from university, have you?"

Both girls nodded in response.

"You'll understand more after graduating from university. Working in reality is much more complicated than studying. Things aren't usually what they seem because oftentimes, superficial status might not reflect somebody's true identity."

"Huh?"

Courtney shot them a long and thoughtful look. "We are not a couple at all."

The two young women exchanged glances. After a pause, they seemed to have realized what she meant because they immediately dragged their stools away.

The sound of the rain continued to splatter against the windows.

The group around them was still boisterous—Alexander continued to stare at Courtney with a mysterious expression. In fact, it was impossible to tell what he was feeling at that moment.

She tilted her head while explaining, "I'm not trying to stop your luck with the ladies. It's just that I feel these two young women are underage. They can't possibly be suited as Jordan's stepmother, can they?"

Alexander's gaze darkened before he teased, "So, are you the one making up the unwritten rules within the office?" There is clearly a double meaning in what she has said. Even a fool is able to tell that she is deliberately indicating something else.

"I don't mean anything. Well, I was merely warning them that society is a ruthless and dangerous place. It's not like I was referring to myself." Courtney seemed calm when she further explained herself. "Besides, President Duncan, you are a principled and honorable person. With your genuine and ethical ways, you don't have to worry about others misunderstanding you."

Alexander kept quiet for the longest time.

"Why are you staring at me?" She was feeling uneasy because he was staring at her. In fact, she was regretting her decision to spew nonsense earlier.

"Courtney?" He suddenly straightened his sitting posture while he placed his hands on the table and interlaced his fingers. Then, he slightly leaned forward as his exquisite face came into a much larger view.

She was astounded by his actions and she immediately asked, "What is it?"

"Have we met before you started work?"

The hot, pumping blood that initially flowed within Courtney's veins gradually cooled down when she heard Alexander's words. The impulses in her mind completely vanished and were replaced by the constant echo of his question as it impacted every nerve of hers. "Why are you asking that?" She forced herself to appear bewildered. "Have you met me before?"

Alexander was stumped and he leaned back against the chair. "I'm not sure since I can't recall." Maybe I am overthinking this. Even if I had seen her in the past, I should not have such a familiar feeling around her. There are only a handful of women close to me, after all.

The staff enthusiastically exclaimed, "The dumpling soup is here!" Her voice rang loud amidst the noisy and lively atmosphere and it was soon before each table was served with bowls of dumpling soup at the rest area.

"Our madam personally wraps each dumpling by hand. I apologize for the sudden electrical fault earlier." The staff was especially quick and smart. Nobody in the crowd seemed to be displeased, but she apologized while she served free bowls of dumpling soup to every table. The customers appeared satisfied and happy.

Courtney had a taste of the dumpling soup and she glanced at Alexander. "I suppose with this bowl of dumpling soup, there's no doubt that this particular Ancient City Homestay earns the first place."

"Are you sure it's that delicious?" Alexander did not sound convinced, but tried a spoonful and he gradually frowned.

"How is it?" Courtney asked without being aware of the change in his expression. "The madam conducted all the renovation in this place. Previously, I chatted with her and she

even asked about you. For someone who claims that she has heard a lot about you, she seems pretty concerned about you despite not knowing who you are.”

Upon hearing that, he had an intimidating expression when he reached out to grab the staff, who was about to leave, after she served the bowls of dumpling soup. “What is your madam’s name?”

The staff was frightened by his words. “What happened?”

Simultaneously, there was a loud clang from the kitchen. The sound of ceramic bowls crashing onto the ground was especially loud, and it interrupted the rowdiness within the rest area.

Courtney turned, but she only caught sight of the madam turning in a hurry as the latter rushed into the kitchen. There was a bowl of spilled dumpling soup by the kitchen door while the ceramic bowl was smashed into pieces, causing the soup and dumpling to scatter across the floor.

Nevertheless, the madam left without saying a word and she left the mess behind her.

Courtney had wondered what was happening when the chair opposite her made a scratching noise due to the friction. She looked up at Alexander in bewilderment since he abruptly stood up to leave the table. He had a frosty expression when he headed upstairs.

What happened? We were merely enjoying a bowl of dumpling soup. Did I say something by mistake? Why... She seemed to have realized something after linking what she had said earlier to the madam’s hasty reaction by the kitchen door as the latter turned.

One Night Surprise Chapter 103

Chapter 103 Has He Mentioned Me?

The lights were not switched on in the room. After Courtney opened the door, she could only identify a figure sitting on the couch with a ray of light peeking through the crack of the door. Alexander had a long cigarette between his fingers, which brightly burned each time he inhaled the nicotine. The cigarette smoke faded in the dark as soon as it was formed.

After a moment of hesitation, she closed the door before making her way to the couch. "Why did you suddenly stop eating? Is the dumpling soup not up to your liking?"

"Yeah," he answered simply and brushed away Courtney's question with a simple grunt.

Courtney lightly waved her arm in an attempt to disperse the cigarette smoke as she had ended up choking on the smoke despite holding her breath.

Alexander was stunned when he saw that, causing his movements to freeze mid-air for a few seconds. Then, he stubbed his cigarette butt in the ashtray. After getting up from the couch, he went over to open the windows to allow the chilly air to circulate the room. They could hear the sound of rain splattering while the suffocating atmosphere started to gradually disperse.

"We will leave first thing in the morning tomorrow. As for the fellow whom you crashed into, arrange for a hospital transfer. We will return to Melrose City together tomorrow." His voice sounded gloomy amidst the noisy rain.

Nevertheless, Courtney let out a sigh of relief while nodding her head. She suddenly realized that his back was facing her and he could not possibly notice her response. Hence, she answered after a while, "Okay, sure. After all, I've completed my work here. Our return would not have been delayed if there was no warning for the rainstorm."

Alexander went into the bathroom after nodding in response. Soon, Courtney heard the water being splashed from there. She stood rooted in the room for a while before walking out and she headed downstairs after closing the door behind her.

Most of the guests there had returned to their rooms in groups, causing the rest area to be quiet again. On the other hand, the staff was in the midst of tidying the table when she saw Courtney walking down the stairs. "Why didn't you and your boyfriend have your dumpling soup? Is it not up to your liking?" she asked.

Courtney shook her head hastily, but she did not clarify her relationship with Alexander either. Instead, she shifted the focus of the topic by responding, "He isn't feeling well, which is why he went back to the room for some rest. My apologies."

"Hey, why are you apologizing for that? No worries at all. Did he catch a cold after today's heavy rain? We have some medication for flu at the counter."

Powered by Hooligan Media

"No worries." Courtney smiled faintly. "I'd like to borrow your kitchen to cook a bowl of noodles. Is that alright?"

"Huh?" The staff was dumbfounded and she seemed embarrassed.

"Sure," a gentle voice answered Courtney from the kitchen.

Courtney turned to see the madam wearing a plain cotton dress. The madam lifted up the tie-dyed curtain at the kitchen entrance before a trace of elusive friendliness flashed through her cold and distant gaze.

"In that case, thanks a lot." Courtney followed the madam into the kitchen after thanking her.

The madam was in her fifties, but her gaze was clear, which made her seem innocent and docile. Previously, Courtney thought that she seemed especially familiar, but it was difficult to connect the dots with regards to his relationship with the madam after his earlier reaction. When he was 13 years old, his father passed away and his mother left the Duncan Family. It became an ugly incident. Although Alexander has not openly talked about it, I've heard rumors about it. The woman in front of me has an elegant temperament and she doesn't seem like the kind of promiscuous woman described in the scandalous rumors.

The madam's voice interrupted Courtney's train of thoughts. "What do you need?"

Upon hearing the question, Courtney snapped back to reality. "I just need to cook a bowl of noodles. Do you have any flour? I'll knead them."

"I'll help you."

Courtney hastily rejected, "That's not necessary."

Upon noticing the disappointment in the madam's gaze, Courtney frowned slightly. "Madam, please do not misunderstand—"

"I understand what you mean." The Madam gave a self-deprecating chuckle as she removed her hands from the bag of flour. "You must be worried that he's unwilling to eat the food that I prepared."

An embarrassed Courtney pressed her lips together. After all, it is a family issue and I can't be asking too many questions. In all honesty, I don't think I should know a lot either way. "I just wanted to do it myself because I did not want to trouble you since I'm free." She had phrased it in such a nice manner that it relieved the madam's uneasiness.

"In that case, help yourself. Just let me know if and when you need help." The madam turned to leave after saying that.

"Madam," Courtney called for her. "If you are free, can you please teach me how you usually prepare your noodles?"

The madam was astounded, but she seemed to have realized something because she nodded in delight. Then, she pulled a chair over to sit beside Courtney.

Courtney started to roll the dough while the madam gave her detailed instructions, like when to add water into the dough and such. Soon, the dough took its shape and Courtney kneaded it into long strands. After that, she cut them and stretched them into thin, long strands. Next, she poured some hot water into the pot—

The Madam gazed at Courtney. "I knew earlier that you were a staff member from Sunhill Enterprise, but I didn't expect you to be so close to him." It goes without saying who this 'him' she is referring to.

"In the beginning, I thought that you were merely asking about him out of curiosity."

The madam was stunned into silence when she heard that, but she suddenly asked, "Has he asked you about me?"

"Madam, what are you referring to?" Courtney did not answer. President Duncan wouldn't hate his biological mother without a valid reason. It's best that I don't comment too much since I'm an outsider.

"Please stop addressing me as madam." The madam regarded Courtney. "My name is Fiona Duncan. Feel free to address me as Miss Duncan."

Courtney felt slightly confused. "Is Duncan your last name?"

The madam looked rather surprised. "Didn't anyone tell you that?"

Courtney seriously shook her head while giving it a careful thought. Madam is Alexander's mother, but it should not be strange for her last name to be Duncan too.

The madam seemed to have realized something because she gave a self-deprecating chuckle. "Well, it makes sense, I guess, since I left many years ago. Why would anyone talk about me for no reason?"

She looked up at Courtney—her gaze was as clear as a youthful teenage girl and her tone was calm. "I am the adoptive daughter of the Duncan Family. In fact, I got married before I graduated university. It has been many years and I am sure Dad has never mentioned this to you. By the way, is Dad keeping well?"

Courtney hesitated for a moment before she realized with a start that the madam was referring to Scott as her 'dad'. "I've only met Old Master Duncan once, but he is still fit and healthy. In any case, madam, I think you have misunderstood the whole situation. Actually, President Duncan and I—"

However, when her words were half-spoken, Courtney realized that she was about to clarify their relationship. In any case, at this point, it will seem even stranger that we are sharing a room, especially in front of Alexander's biological mother. However, she stopped herself from revealing the truth. "In all honesty, I haven't been with him for too long. Hence, I'm not quite sure about the things that you are asking me."

After hearing that, the madam no longer looked suspicious. "Ah, I see."

Courtney nodded sheepishly while avoiding the madam's gaze. Instead, she continued to fish the noodles from the pot. "The noodles are almost ready. Thank you for lending me the kitchen."

"No worries. I should be the one thanking you." She is obviously treating me as Alexander's girlfriend at this point.

Courtney suddenly felt goosebumps all over her body.

"Would it be possible for you to give me your contact details?" Madam persisted.

One Night Surprise Chapter 104

Chapter 104 Why Did You Lie Earlier?

Courtney felt like she could not say no, so she offered her verified Messenger contact. It was only after that the madam finally broke into a satisfied grin and she looked so happy that she seemed like a child.

I can't imagine a woman like her possibly swindling the Duncans' assets as described in the rumors. The gossip even mentioned that she cheated and snatched another man. A trace of suspicion flashed through Courtney's eyes, but she hid her curiosity well.

"Well, I should leave now." After serving the noodles from the pot, Courtney poured some sauce over it. She nodded at the madam politely before leaving to head upstairs.

Just when she placed the bowl of noodles on the table, Alexander walked out of the bathroom. He was wearing a bathrobe and his hair was still dripping wet from his shower. Droplets of water rolled down his neck while the bathroom door was covered with splashes of water.

She felt her throat automatically tightening and it took her a while to snap back to her senses. Then, she coughed dryly. “Well, you should have some of the noodles that I’ve just prepared in the borrowed kitchen.”

He looked at her before glancing at the bowl of noodles. Finally, he nodded lightly.

Courtney felt a wave of heat wafting toward her when Alexander sat on the couch. She felt almost completely shrouded within his heat—she felt uncomfortable, so she moved slightly to the side.

The room was silent, save for the sound of him eating the noodles. It was not loud, especially since it was pouring outside. Nevertheless, the sound of him eating warmed her heart.

Without realizing it, she had been holding her breath all this while and lowered her head to gradually sigh after confirming that his attention was not on her.

“You should sleep on the bed tonight,” he suddenly mentioned.

She was stunned to hear that because she thought that it sounded too good to be true. Her eyes shone brightly. “Really?”

Powered by Hooligan Media

“Yeah.” There was a hint of teasing in his deep voice, as though he had long forgotten about the unpleasantness from before.

Apart from feeling delighted, she secretly felt that the effort she put into the bowl of noodles was worth it because it was in exchange for the chance of having a good night’s sleep. It seemed that she had conveniently forgotten that she should be the one sleeping on the bed.

Alexander felt rather helpless when he noticed how pleasantly surprised Courtney was. Did she truly think that I would actually allow a woman to sleep on the couch?

The atmosphere relaxed significantly where Courtney was happy and attentive. “In that case, let me prepare the couch for you because I lay there earlier. The length of the couch is fine. In fact, it’s even more comfortable than the bed!”

Seeing that she was showing off even after getting what she wanted, Alexander glared. “Why don’t you sleep on the comfortable couch then?”

"Please, no!" She immediately rejected him, but she was smiling happily. "I think I should sleep on the bed. After all, men should act like gentlemen, don't you agree?"

With that, she made her way to the bed and she stretched lazily while walking forward.

He questioned from behind her. "Aren't you having a shower first?"

Courtney came to a sudden halt in her footsteps and she could feel the air stiffen around her. After a pause, she forced a reply while keeping her back facing him. "I am having a shower. Of course, I'm having a shower. I'm just fetching my clothes." Initially, I was planning not to have a shower because I don't want to create more trouble. However, it's obvious that Alexander is deliberately doing this. He would most probably assume that I'm a slob if I refuse to shower.

The sound of flowing water in the bathroom was a stark contrast to the strong wind outside the window. One was flowing steadily whereas the other was swift. The former was gradual while the latter was intense. The shower was warm, but the wind was chilly. Thanks to the extreme comparisons, the lighting within the room seemed especially gentle.

After taking his time to slowly finish his noodles, Alexander lifted the blanket from the couch before lying on the couch.

The bathroom door opened gradually ages later when Courtney snuck out like a thief because her clothes had long sleeves and long pants. She let out a sigh of relief when she finally saw the figure which was fast asleep on the couch. Well, you just can't be extremely cautious. I can't seem to decipher Alexander's train of thoughts despite knowing him for such a long time. Besides, I can't be sure whether this man might unleash his animalistic side.

After getting in bed, she dimmed the bedside lamp before the room soon felt especially quiet.

The storm lasted throughout the night, but it was a sunny day the next morning when they woke up.

Courtney packed her backpack before heading toward the front desk to check out of the room. She glanced out of the door just as she was going through the procedure before she saw Alexander through the car window—his hands were on the steering wheel and he was staring ahead.

He went to the car first thing after going downstairs earlier that morning. It seemed like he did not want to spend an extra second in the hostel.

“Please keep your ID card well.” The staff handed Courtney her ID card.

“Hang on,” the madam called out for Courtney just as the latter was about to leave.

The madam briskly walked over from the kitchen while holding onto a Japanese-style bento box, which was wrapped up with a tie-dyed blue cloth. She handed it to Courtney with anticipation. “You guys haven’t had your breakfast. Please have this during your journey because there’s another 200 kilometers to Melrose City.”

Courtney hesitated because she knew that the madam meant more than that. Somehow, after taking in the madam’s sincerity and her gaze that seemed like she was half-pleading, Courtney accepted the bento.

The road conditions were fine because the storm did not cause a landslide. Therefore, it was indeed a pleasant and smooth journey.

The car entered the highway soon after leaving the town. Then, they stopped at a service area since Alexander needed to use the washroom. When he returned, he saw Courtney opening a clothed package at the front passenger seat—there was a bento inside with egg rolls, sliced steak and rice topped with sauce. It looked exceptionally delicious.

He glanced at the food. “When did you buy the food?”

“This morning in the Ancient City, of course! There was a specialized shop selling these bento’s. Would you like to have a try?”

Courtney picked up a piece of steak with the chopsticks to offer him a bite and she looked at him in anticipation.

Alexander slightly scowled because he had guessed where the bento was truly from. However, he opened his mouth reflexively since she had directly served him the food.

She took the chance to feed the steak to him. “Isn’t it delicious?”

He swallowed after chewing a few times and he answered her indifferently, “It’s so-so.”

"What do you mean that it's so-so? This is delicious!" Courtney also tried a piece of steak. "The standard is similar to that of a chef in Sunhill Hotel! I'm sure it has the potential to be a popular western restaurant, if it's given the chance."

"She started off with a western restaurant. What's so amazing about that?" Alexander suddenly commented, but his expression stiffened the moment he said that.

Courtney glanced at him and she asked in awkwardness, "Do you know who made this?"

Alexander ignored her and he started the car instead. His comment echoed in the car, "Didn't you notice the fast-food brand on the box? In fact, it is an internationally famous brand."

It was only then when Courtney realized the logo printed across the bento box. True enough, it was a well-known brand. She could not help but sigh in silence, but she was trying to read in between the lines after listening to his comments. Alexander obviously knew who prepared the bento, but he ate it anyway. I think it means that he can't absolutely hates his mother, doesn't it?

"Madam was just being kind and it is actually very delicious," she quietly mumbled.

Alexander glanced at her while asking her stoically, "If you truly stand behind that reason of yours, why did you lie earlier?"

"Well, it's all thanks to you complaining about her dumpling soup last night and you were so upset. If I were to mention that the madam prepared this, I doubt you'd even give it a second look." Courtney pursed her lips together and she looked especially sheepish. I feel like giving myself a slap after saying that.

One Night Surprise Chapter 105

Chapter 105 There Is Something Wrong With His Brain

Alexander had a blank expression whereas his fingers tightened around the steering wheel. Then, he stated calmly, "Don't be such a busybody in the future."

From Courtney's perspective, she could still tell that he was suppressing his unhappiness.

After two and a half hours later, they finally arrived at the city center of Melrose City. As he had a meeting in the afternoon, he drove her to the hospital entrance after giving his assistant, Josh, a ring while they were on their way. Josh was already waiting for them for some time by the time they arrived.

"President Duncan, Miss Hunter," Josh greeted Alexander and Courtney while standing in front of the car and started talking about the patient who was transferred. "The patient from Oreus has been arranged for admission here. However, he wasn't very cooperative when the hospital suggested treatment outside of the hospital. In fact, he was causing a commotion during the transfer and he had to be sedated for us to send him over. Therefore, it's best for you to be careful when you meet him later, Miss Hunter."

She frowned instinctively. "Is that so? He was rather normal when I was around."

Upon hearing that, Alexander stared at her pointedly while asking in an unhappy tone, "Do you have a different understanding of the word 'normal'?" I saw that fellow holding her tightly when I arrived at the ward yesterday. Is that considered normal behavior?

"Huh?"

"You need to be more careful." He frowned deeper when he saw her confused expression. After checking the time, he advised her again before getting back into the car. "Call if something comes up."

Courtney had a mixture of feelings while she watched the back of the car disappear out of the hospital entrance. It seems like I've witnessed a different side of Alexander after last night.

When she arrived at the hospital room, she saw the doctor and nurses in a state of chaos. Different kinds of medical equipment were scattered across the ground whereas a few people surrounded the bed as they tried to capture the youth in the middle. In fact, they looked like they were playing a game of tag.

"Quick over there! Over there!"

Powered by Hooligan Media

"Block the door! Don't let him get out."

"Don't hurt him because he has a wound across his head."

"Oh, my God..."

Courtney was at a loss for words when she opened the door. Her expression drastically changed when she caught sight of the scene in front of her. "What are you guys doing?"

The trapped youth broke free from the middle of the crowd like a mad person the moment he caught sight of her. He then hid behind her while trembling uncontrollably.

"Hey, grab him..."

"Who are you grabbing?" Courtney glared at the intern leading the group. She saw the phone and selfie-stick on the ground from the corner of her eyes and she guessed what happened after putting the two and two together. "There is something wrong with his brain. Didn't anyone inform you during the hospital transfer? What is wrong with you guys?" she asked unhappily.

"No, that's not it. He suddenly started crashing everything after waking up while insisting on leaving. We are afraid that he might get into trouble once he leaves!"

"He wouldn't have started to destroy things if you guys hadn't touched him. There is something wrong with his brain, but he isn't having mental issues." Courtney could have been a young lady, but she had a palpable aura and force. The young doctor and nurses did

not dare to utter a word after her assertive announcement and everybody looked like they were at their wits' end.

Soon, the chief physician and head nurse came rushing over after learning about the incident.

Courtney reassured the youth in the room first before coming out of the ward. The head nurse apologized profusely and elaborated that they had discovered the truth when Courtney came out of the room.

"The new trainee nurse made a mistake. She insisted that the transferred patient looks like her schoolmate. That is why she used a selfie-stick to grab a photo with him, which is how it all started. We'd like to apologize for that."

"He looks like her schoolmate, did you say?" Courtney's eyes shone brightly. "Which nurse is that?"

"Miss Hunter." The head nurse looked especially nervous. "That nurse has recently arrived for her training and I know it's my fault that I haven't trained her well. Please speak with me if you are unsatisfied with anything. After all, the girl is still young and she hasn't even graduated."

After hearing that, Courtney realized that the head nurse had misunderstood her. It took Courtney quite a while to explain that the patient had a concussion to his brain, so he most probably suffered from temporary amnesia. She was helping him to look for his family, which was why she wanted to ask the nurse since the latter claimed that he looked like a schoolmate.

The head nurse finally significantly relaxed and she immediately summoned the trainee nurse who caused the ruckus over.

The nurse appeared to be barely 18 to 19 years old. She could have been shocked by Courtney's forceful aura earlier because she seemed especially anxious when she saw the latter. "Miss Hunter, I heard that you were looking for me. What did you want to ask me about? I honestly did not hit him. On the contrary, I just wanted to take a photo with him."

"Let me ask you this—do you know him?" Courtney stared at the young girl in front of her while wearing a serious expression.

"Huh?" The young girl was clearly confused as she was stunned for a few seconds. "Isn't he your friend? Why are you asking me..."

"There's something wrong with his brain because he was in an accident earlier. I'm not sure if he has temporary amnesia due to the car crash, but you mentioned that he looked like your former schoolmate. Can you tell me who this schoolmate of yours is?"

Courtney reiterated what happened in brief and the nurse seemed to finally understand what was going on. After racking her brains while observing the youth in bed through the window on the door, she shook her head. "I've only seen him at the school entrance a few times. It was at the Campus City, but I'm from nursing school, and almost all the students there are women. I don't think he's from our school, but since he's very handsome, my friends and I have been betting that we should ask for his contact details if we meet him again. It is such a coincidence to meet him here, but I honestly do not know anything else."

"Are you saying that you don't know who he is?"

The nurse nodded while looking bewildered.

"You don't even know his name?"

"No, I don't."

Courtney could not help but feel disappointed because it felt as if everything was all in vain. After allowing the nurse to leave, she stood at the door for a while before entering the room again.

The youth was curled up in bed while hugging a clean and white blanket. He had tightly wrapped himself up and only his eyes were revealed. His eyes were especially clear and he seemed like an innocent child who was unfamiliar with the ways of the real world.

Just when she felt that the pair of eyes looked rather familiar, he suddenly broke the silence. "Courtney, I want to drink some water."

She was stumped when she heard that. "Were you calling for me?"

He nodded.

"How did you know my name?" She looked shocked by his conduct.

"I want to drink water." The youth repeated his request.

Courtney snapped back to reality and she poured a cup of water for him. Simultaneously, she thought to herself, My guess is that he must have heard Alexander calling my name. I suppose he is picking up things that he has seen.

While he drank his water, she found a news article of the day. "Do you know how to read?" she asked.

The youth swallowed the water in a gulp while blinking innocently. "A 19-year-old man fell into the West River and died early this morning..."

Oh, he isn't stupid! Did I knock him so hard that he has lost his memories? She carefully regarded the youth's face. His features are delicate and he has the air of a young and tender person. In fact, he seems to fit the nurse's description as he looks like a university student too.

After observing him for the longest time, she asked tentatively, "Do you still remember your name?"

The youth blinked several times before suddenly freezing up. It seemed as though he was trying his best to recall something. Soon, he scrunched up his face and he held his head between his hands while collapsing onto his blanket. He looked as if he was in great pain.

Upon witnessing that, she did not dare to ask him to try recalling further. Instead, she started to rub his back soothingly to reassure him. "If you can't recall, it's okay; you don't have to force yourself to think."

However, the youth kept trembling while he was sprawled across the bed. His desperate wails through the blanket was audibly hoarse and depressing. Courtney was not sure how much time had passed, but just when she was about to call for the doctor, he suddenly grabbed her wrist and answered in a quivering voice, "Oliver."

One Night Surprise Chapter 106

Chapter 106 Are You Living With Him?

Courtney was stumped when she heard that, but she asked him solemnly, "Are you saying that your name is Oliver?"

The youth lifted his head up from the blanket, but his face was as pale as a white sheet. There was a sheen of sweat across his forehead as he forced himself to nod. "Yes."

"What is your last name?"

The youth shook his head.

"In that case, forget it. Do not think about it now." Courtney reassuringly patted his arm because she was afraid that he would suffer too much while trying to recall his past. "Oliver, is it? In any case, at least we have your name now. I'll find a way to gradually look for your family." It will be rather troublesome if Oliver is truly a student from Campus City because summer holidays are just around the corner. I'm afraid nobody will notice if a student or two are missing from school. Well, I suppose I have no choice, but to investigate in person.

The summer holidays officially started at Sapphire Kindergarten a week later.

Courtney attended the parents' meeting at the end of term and as expected, she bumped into Alexander and Jordan.

Upon seeing her, Jordan ran over to hug her leg. Although he was not saying anything, it was impossible for him to hide the happiness across his young and naïve face.

Ever since that night in Oreus, the relationship between Alexander and Courtney seemed more relaxed and comfortable. The two of them simultaneously set aside the sudden cold war they had earlier without bringing it up. Work went on as usual while life moved forward. Everything seemed back to normal from an outsider's point of view.

However, they were the only ones aware of their respective thoughts.

“Mommy, can I spend time at Jordan’s house this summer holiday?” Tina tugged against Courtney’s sleeve, causing the latter to snap to reality.

“Of course,” Courtney did not hesitate.

“Really?” Initially, Tina had prepared a whole speech of sweet talk to help convince her mother. Who would have expected Mommy to agree once I asked? It seems like there’s hope for mommy and Mr. Alexander!

Jordan was extremely delighted and he happily grinned from ear to ear.

“Since it so happens I need to work, is it alright to let Tina stay at your place for a period? The two children can keep each other company.” Courtney looked at Alexander while maintaining a calm expression.

His lips curled into a smile and he seemed especially relaxed. “Of course; I don’t mind you coming over to stay as well. It’s easier for you to look after the children anyway.”

“Me? I’m not staying.” She avoided his gaze because she was slightly feeling guilty. I have my reasons because I want Tina to spend quality time with Jordan. After all, they are biological siblings. They might not be able to reunite right away, but I am still glad watching them playing together.

“Have you found a house?” Alexander casually asked and he changed the topic effortlessly. He did not seem adamant on his earlier ‘joke’.

“Yup, I found a place. Coincidentally, I’ll head over to the hospital later to help Oliver with his discharge procedures. Then, I’ll take him to move in together with me.” Two days ago, Anna suddenly phoned me to inform me that she’s returning the house in Golden Water Park to me. She instructed me to never use the house as a reason to return home in the future. At that time, I ignored her, but Cameron found the key to Golden Water Park in her mailbox the next day.

“Are you moving in with that fellow?” Alexander’s gaze darkened swiftly.

"The hospital mentioned that he doesn't need to stay in the hospital anymore. Besides, I haven't figured which university he's from. That is why I can only take him home to live with me."

"No way." He refused and coldly demanded. "Courtney, don't you think it's inappropriate to take a grown man back home?" It's not just inappropriate. In fact, it's absurd. I can't believe she came up with that.

"Well, I have no choice." Courtney raised her hands in defeat. "I can't possibly send him to the welfare center, can I? I'll be worried if something happens."

"In that case, stay in the hotel."

"Huh?" She was bewildered. "What do you mean by staying in a hotel? Which hotel?"

"Sunhill Hotel." Alexander glanced at her while coughing dryly. "Since you were involved in an accident while working, he should have a long-term room in Sunhill Hotel. This matter has nothing to do with you to begin with, so the hotel will be responsible."

"Is this appropriate? I was the one who knocked him over."

"It is appropriate as long as I say so." With that, Alexander phoned his assistant, Josh, with instructions to prepare an empty room in the hotel for Oliver to move in tomorrow.

The phone call was brief and comprehensive. In fact, he settled the issue in less than three minutes. Courtney barely snapped back to her senses when the phone call ended.

On the other hand, the parents' meeting ended, but Jordan was still clinging onto her. He refused to leave and when he heard that she was headed to the hospital, he insisted on tagging along. She could only agree since Alexander was not opposed to the idea.

Oliver had been admitted to the hospital for a week and he even enjoyed his time there. He seemed panicky during the first two days, but it improved soon after. He was just like an ordinary person apart from his immense dislike to speak with other people. Therefore, when Alexander met him again, he was very suspicious as to whether Oliver pretended to have amnesia.

Courtney left the hospital room to handle the discharge procedure while the two children tagged along happily. In the end, both men were the only ones left in the room and they stared at each other.

“Have you recovered?” Alexander asked.

Oliver nodded, but he was void of expression. “It has recovered, thanks to Courtney looking after me all this while.”

“I think you seem fully recovered. In that case, why are you still hanging around?” Alexander’s gaze shone with resentment. He looked as if his eyes could read into Oliver’s inner thoughts.

“I haven’t recovered from amnesia.” Oliver did not seem scared at all. On the contrary, he directly faced Alexander while explaining. “The doctor mentioned that the blood clot in the brain has yet to resolve completely, so the past will be in fragments to me. That is why I’ll have to trouble Courtney to look after me for a while—I need to recall my past.”

“How do you need her to look after you?”

“I don’t think that concerns you at all.”

Alexander regarded him while wearing an arrogant and cold expression. “I need to understand the extent of care you require. While I’ve instructed my assistant to arrange for your accommodation, I need to check whether I should provide you with a service staff too.”

Oliver was stunned into silence. “What do you mean?”

Alexander ignored him. Soon, Courtney returned after she completed the discharge procedure. She opened the door while asking them, “Let’s go. Why are you guys still chatting here?”

“I was just telling him that the hotel is nicer than this.” Alexander stood up from the couch. After dusting some imaginary dust off from his suit, he strode out impressively.

After half an hour, Oliver was checked into the suite at the top floor in Sunhill Hotel.

However, Oliver's expression changed drastically when he caught sight of his future accommodation. "Didn't you say that I'll be heading home with you?" he questioned Courtney.

The hotel service staff were still standing by the side. From their gaze, she finally understood what Alexander meant by 'inappropriate'. In any case, she tried to hide her embarrassment by adjusting her hair. "Well, Oliver, I've thought about it. It is inappropriate for you to move in with me since you're a grown man. This is the hotel I usually work at, so it's great that you're staying here. It is very convenient and you can come looking for me during the day if you need anything at all," she explained.

"I—"

"Josh, take him to check out the place." Alexander interrupted Oliver.

Josh immediately understood and forcefully dragged Oliver into the suite before he started to assertively explain the room layout and the various considerate facilities.

One Night Surprise Chapter 107

Chapter 107 I've Seen Plenty of Women Like You

The moment Josh dragged the troublesome fellow away, Alexander immediately felt much better before he glanced at Courtney. "Let's go; you aren't his mother. Josh is here to take care of the rest of it."

Courtney snapped back to reality and she retreated slightly from peeking into the suite, thereafter she chuckled in embarrassment. "I am used to it because Oliver is about the same age as Shay and he's just like a younger brother to me. That is why I can't help but be concerned about him. I'm sure outsiders would think that it's strange."

It was fine before she mentioned Shay. However, the moment she did so, Alexander's expression fell. "Do you think siblings are like trash that you can randomly pick up from the streets?"

"Trash?" Courtney's eyes shot wide open. "What do you mean by trash? I knocked into Oliver by accident! How many times do I have to tell you that?"

"What about Shay?" Alexander glared at her. "You couldn't have banged into him too, can you? It seems like you've been rather bold from a young age considering you had the courage to join in with the crowd at the underground boxing ring when you were 15 years old."

Courtney was stumped when she heard that. "How did you know about that?" Judging by Alexander's tone, he must have thoroughly investigated Shay. He even found out about his illegal boxing in the underground boxing ring before the Hunters adopted him.

"Do you think not many people know about this?" Alexander suddenly appeared somber. "If he wants to be an artist, those things from the past are tarnishes. If he doesn't properly handle it, nobody would know when the ticking time bomb might explode and ruin his career."

His statement sent shivers down her spine because she realized with a start that she had not been in contact with Shay ever since she returned from the Maldives.

She relaxed significantly after going with Alexander's plan to place Oliver in the hotel. That night, when she arrived home, she packed a simple luggage for Tina as she planned to take her daughter to work and send her to Alexander's house in the evening.

"Jordan!" The moment they arrived at the hotel, Tina released Courtney's hand to dash across the hall in the opposite direction.

Looking up, Courtney caught sight of the Duncan Family's butler holding onto Jordan's hand. It seemed like they had just arrived.

Powered by Hooligan Media

"Little Master has been demanding to meet you early in the morning, Miss Hunter. Since it's a work day today, I guessed you'll be here at work, which is why I brought Little Master along." The butler looked helpless, but his eyes shone brightly when he saw the children's

luggage in Courtney's hand. "This must be Miss Tina's luggage! Let me place it in the trunk first. I'll take it home at night."

Judging by the situation, I suppose Alexander has informed the servants at home that Tina is spending her summer vacation at their home. Courtney did not reject the butler's request; instead, she allowed him to yank the luggage into the garage. On the other hand, she held hands with the two children to enter the lounge. She instructed someone to prepare some fruit and snacks for the children before she advised them with caution, "Tina, you have to take good care of Jordan. Can you do that for me?"

Upon hearing that, Tina jumped off the couch straight away and she stood still to bow majestically. "I promise that I'll accomplish the mission," she announced like an adult.

Courtney smiled in satisfaction before leaving the lounge. Usually, she would have the time to accompany the children if there were not any important events. However, the hotel was welcoming a crew to check in today. After noticing Britney's name beforehand, she knew instinctively that the matter today would be a challenging one. Hence, she knew that she had to focus to avoid further troubles.

She barely sat down after returning to her office when the front desk phoned her to inform her that the crew had arrived. "Miss Hunter, in all honesty, I don't think we need to be nervous. Rumors have it that Britney is President Duncan's fiancée, so it means that she has to maintain his dignity. I don't think she'll find fault with our hotel."

Addie was mumbling nonstop while following Courtney from behind. She was clearly annoyed and she rolled her eyes at him. "Who says that she's President Duncan's fiancée?"

"Says everybody! There are lots of rumors too."

Courtney was about to retort when she saw a few minivans parked at the entrance. A large group of fans came rushing forward, but the security guards were there to form a barrier. On the other hand, the crew and a few artists entered the hotel's lobby one after another while all the fans were blocked outside the hotel.

"The rooms have been arranged. This is our hotel's executive housekeeper and she will show you the way," Courtney informed the person-in-charge in the crew—a polite and concise person who did not speak any nonsense.

Before the person-in-charge could reply, a cold and distant voice interrupted. "Miss Hunter, it's been such a long time. Have you taken the righteous path now? Congratulations!"

The moment she looked up, Courtney caught sight of Britney. Britney had just removed her shades, but she appeared especially arrogant as she lifted her chin.

Courtney continued to stand tall—she did not seem haughty nor humbler. "Thank you."

"Since we are old friends, there is no need to get the executive housekeeper to lead the way. Miss Hunter, please lead us in person and take me to my room. After all, I am closer with you and I'm sure it's easier to chat with you, am I right?"

Courtney could not possibly reject her request in front of such a crowd. In the end, she had no choice but to nod and agree to it. She instructed the executive housekeeper to arrange for the other crew's check-in process while she herself led Britney and her agent to the suite on the 12th floor.

"As per your request, the air-conditioning has been set at twenty-seven degrees Celsius whereas the humidifier has been operating all this while to maintain the humidity. Both outside and inside of the room have been sprayed with your favorite perfume—"

"Enough; I know that you are extremely capable." Britney interrupted Courtney and her expression was frosty when she added, "You do not have to show off how capable you are in front of me. After all, I've experienced it firsthand. You have the ability to snatch somebody else's fiancé away from me after a trip to the Maldives. Courtney, you truly are capable."

Britney's shrill voice echoed loudly in the large suite and Courtney could hear the palpable fury that she had for her. After a pause, Courtney frowned while answering, "I am sorry, Miss Price, but I do not understand what you mean. I have never deliberately broken up your engagement and I did not try destroying it."

"Stop pretending! Do you take me as a fool? Stop pretending like an innocent b*tch! Who are you putting up a show for? Put a hand over your heart and ask yourself this question—don't you have any ulterior motive involving Alexander?"

Fury was etched across Britney's face. I've been enduring my anger for a very long time. Previously, I was trying on wedding gowns when I received a call from Alexander's assistant. I almost fainted out from anger upon learning that the wedding had been called off.

"I've met plenty of women like you. Under the guise of being self-reliant and self-sufficient, you approach Alexander in the name of work. When it comes to acting, I'm sure that actors like us can't even compare to women like you who are vixens in the workplace."

Courtney frowned deeply after being scolded with horrible names. Her gaze was ice-cold when she looked up again. "Miss Price, you'd better not slander my name." I am responsible at work and I'm respectful toward my guests. However, that doesn't mean that I'll endure abusive language being thrown at me.

One Night Surprise Chapter 108

Chapter 108 We Are Very Close

Britney seemed to have expected such a response from Courtney because she laughed mirthlessly. "What is it? Isn't the victim allowed to voice out their distress since you are happy to assume the role of a shameless mistress? I should truly ask Alexander to look at you now. He must think that you are a very loving wife while assuming that you would want to willingly be his son's stepmother! I am being generous when I say that you are shameless, especially when you have a child out of wedlock while seducing somebody else's fiancé!"

"Miss Price." Courtney suddenly took a step closer to Britney. Her expression was dark when she spoke again. "I told you to stop accusing me. Did you not understand what I said?"

Britney was shocked by the coldness in Courtney's eyes, so she took a step backward instinctively. However, she straightened her back and retorted, "What are you doing? Do you want to hit me?"

Courtney coldly stared at her. "You assume that I'm about to hit you when I've done nothing. It is no wonder you are stupid enough to assume that I snatched your fiancé when I was just in the Maldives for work. Why don't you ask yourself why your fiancé called off the

engagement? You shouldn't blame others. Besides, I am very busy and I just do not have the time to be entangled in this nonsense with you."

After she said her words, she glared at Britney icily before turning to walk out of the door.

"Stand right there!" Britney furiously exclaimed.

"Plus—" Courtney was holding onto the door handle, but she could not be bothered to turn around. "I've recorded everything that you said when you were scolding me. It might not be a crime, but I suppose it would affect you if I were to upload it online, right?"

"How dare you..." Britney's expression changed drastically, but she stopped herself just in time before she started to scold Courtney again. I can't believe you recorded me. I must have underestimated you in the past, Courtney.

The door slammed shut with a loud thud. Courtney stood in the corridor while breathing heavily to calm her complicated emotions. If this had happened in the past, I wouldn't have handled it in such a way. The rash behavior earlier has made me realize that I tend to get overly anxious over matters involving Alexander.

"Miss Hunter, are you alright?" Addie stopped his work at hand to check on her the moment she returned to the office. "I noticed that Britney didn't seem elated when she asked you to leave with her. Do you two have a grudge against each other?"

"Are you done with your work? You are always gossiping like a girl every day." Courtney rolled her eyes at him. "If you do not wish to be my assistant, I can have the female trainee take your place."

Powered by Hooligan Media

"No." Addie immediately covered his mouth before he quietly continued with his elaboration. "I was just worried about you, Miss Hunter. After all, you are close to President Duncan, so I'm sure it's only natural for Britney to have strong opinions about you since she's his fiancée."

She turned with an insincere smile plastered across her face when she heard his words and it looked especially eerie. "Addie, I can tell that you seem to have a lot going on in your mind lately, isn't it? Why are you saying that I'm close to President Duncan? Why would others have opinions on that?"

“Well, President Duncan’s Little Master is always clinging onto you. Besides, I’m just saying that casually. Everybody knows that you have a daughter, so how could you possibly have anything going on with President Duncan?” He smiled apologetically.

Courtney scowled and her expression turned serious. “Enough with your smart mouth. The film crew will be staying at our hotel for the next two days. Pay attention to security at every spot to avoid fans from slipping into the premises.”

“Yes, I understand.”

She closed the door behind her after returning to her office before she pouted with a scornful expression and softly mumbled, “Fiancée? Who admitted to that? She has been barking up the wrong tree all along.”

In the afternoon, Tina and Jordan were staring at each other in the lounge.

“Jordan, I’m so bored.” We have been staying in the lounge for the entire day. We even had our meal here. I am truly bored to death!

He was twisting his Rubik’s Cube that had been rearranged countless times and blinked several times while thinking, Well, I think it’s quite alright. It’s not that boring.

She sat on the couch with an audible sigh. “Jordan, if I knew it’s boring to come to work with Mommy, I would have stayed at home. At least I have many toys to play with and I can watch cartoons.”

Jordan scratched his head because he was not sure what to do. Based on my experience, it is true that nobody has ever taught me what to do if my younger sister feels bored.

Knock, knock, knock. The sound of somebody knocking the door interrupted Tina’s one-sided ‘conversation’.

“Can I come in?” a husky voice rang loud as the door slightly cracked open.

Tina’s eyes shone brightly when she looked up to the source of the voice. “Mr. Oliver.”

Jordan was astonished when he saw the sudden and drastic change in her emotions. Hence, he questioningly looked up at the person.

It was none other than Oliver. Courtney had taken Tina along to visit him when he stayed at the hospital in Melrose City for more than a week. Hence, both him and Tina grew close. Although he suffered from temporary amnesia, he somehow had an out-of-the-box thinking to amuse children. The fact that he was young was a great help too.

His eyes narrowed when he broadly grinned before he opened the door to naturally enter the lounge. Soon, he picked Tina up. "Why didn't you come to look for me since you're here? Aren't we good friends?"

Tina blinked a few times. "I forgot. Mr. Oliver, I'm feeling bored. Do you have anything fun?"

"Well, that's easy. I can take you out to play."

"Really?" Tina's eyes shone brilliantly. "Can I?"

Oliver was about to nod, but he felt a tug against his thigh. He then saw a little boy grabbing his pants when he looked down—it was Jordan alertly staring at him.

"The little fellow doesn't seem to agree for me to take you out." Oliver touched Tina's nose lightly. Then, he placed her on the floor while commenting with a tease. "Well, I suppose he's afraid that I'll sell you off."

She held onto Jordan when she heard that. "Jordan, Mr. Oliver is not a bad guy. You saw him in the hospital yesterday! Mr. Oliver is Mommy's friend and we are very close."

Jordan sighed quietly in his heart and he felt utterly helpless. I heard the butler talk about the entire incident. He isn't a close friend. It's obviously a consequence after a car accident. Tina is such a naïve little girl.

Although he felt helpless, there was nothing he could do except to write on his drawing board— 'Your mommy told us to stay here and we aren't allowed to leave as we please.'

Then, he pressed the voice function and his writing was translated into a robotic voice for Tina to understand him.

Upon hearing that, she seemed slightly disappointed and looked at Oliver dejectedly. "Alright, Mr. Oliver, Mommy doesn't allow us to leave."

Oliver patted her head softly. "Don't look so pitiful, please. It's time for dinner soon. I was planning to take you and your mommy to head out for a meal," he stated while chuckling happily.

"Where are we going?" Tina became cheerful and energetic again. "I want to have fried chicken."

"Sure, you can eat whatever you want. I'm sure you'll like it." However, he glanced at Jordan thoughtfully after speaking with Tina. "Little one, would you like to come with us?"

Jordan's brows knitted tightly together and he seemed prudent despite his tender age. For some reason, I just can't shake off the feeling that this man has an ulterior motive.

One Night Surprise Chapter 109

Chapter 109 I Want to Eat Your Noodles

Oliver had not been in the lounge for long when Courtney was done with her work and came to the lounge to pick up the kids.

"You're here too." She smiled when she saw him. "Addie informed me that you went to Campus City earlier in the afternoon. Did you get anything?"

He shook his head. "I'm familiar with that place you mentioned, but it still doesn't jog my memory."

A trace of disappointment flashed through her eyes as she comforted him. "I see, but don't worry. Campus City is not a big place. I'll accompany you there this weekend to ask some questions."

Oliver smiled as if he was not concerned about regaining his memories and identity.

“Let’s have dinner tonight. I already found a great place.”

“Sure.”

Upon seeing how quick Courtney agreed to his invitation, Jordan’s expression immediately changed as he quickly wrote his words on the drawing board before holding it up for her to see.

‘Aren’t you going to my house?’

After reading his words, Courtney rubbed his head and smiled. “I’m going to your house, but in the evening. Mr. Harry called me in the afternoon to inform me that your father is away for the night because he needs to head on a sudden business trip. I feel worried about leaving you and Tina at home alone, so you are staying with me tonight. I’ll send you over tomorrow.”

Upon hearing her, Jordan’s brows became tighter. How can Dad go on a business trip at such a crucial time? Is every adult a careless person?

Powered by Hooligan Media

Although he felt upset about it, he had no choice but to follow them to dinner. When they arrived at the destination, his eyes were wide open.

At the bustling night market of Campus City, young men and women were walking down the streets while the various food stalls exuded a strong smokey scent. The place was so lively that Tina could not blink her eyes. “Wow! It’s so lively here!”

When Courtney heard Tina’s astonishment, she could not help but sigh. “It has been many years since I’ve been to a night market in the country. How do you find this place?”

“I remember a place like this in my mind.” Oliver’s eyes were filled with joy. “But I can’t remember who I came here with. However, it feels like I came to this place often, so I brought you here. I remember there is a clean food stall nearby and it has a good business too.”

Courtney’s eyes flickered as she asked, “Are you talking about Mrs. Fletcher’s kebab?”

"You know about it?" Oliver was dumbfounded.

"I studied at a medical school in Campus City six years ago and that food stall is the most famous one around here. I can't believe it is still open for business after so many years, but sadly, I never had the chance to head there."

"This is a great opportunity for you to make up for the regret." He followed up on her words and they went straight to the food stall.

Although it was still early at night, the food stalls were in full swing as people continuously came and went. It was fortunately still early, so they were able to find a seat.

Then, Oliver ordered the dishes as if he was familiar with them, before handing the menu over to the waiter. "Other than the kebabs, I would like another two beef noodles. It's for the kids, so please prepare a small portion and don't make it spicy."

After the waiter left, he turned toward Courtney and realized that she was looking around the place with the same curiosity as Tina.

"Haven't you visited the food stalls in the night market before?"

"Not really." Courtney turned her head and smiled embarrassingly. "I never had any friends in the country and the ones I have don't usually come to this sort of place. Although I wanted to visit here, I never had the chance to do so because I'm always alone."

The moment she mentioned her past, she seemed to feel relieved, but in all honesty, she had suffered a lot back then.

During her early years in Melrose City, no one in the school dared to be friends with her because of Anna. As a kid, she became used to being alone until her years in university because she did not enroll in the same place as Anna. However, she was careless with her only best friend at that time as the latter became her first love's lover.

As Oliver saw her expression, he had a strange mutual feeling, as if the two of them experienced the same childhood. "It looks like I don't have any friends either." He went straight to the point. "Otherwise, I wouldn't have been missing for so long without any police reports."

"It's fine. We'll take this slowly."

After they chatted for a while, the waiter served the dishes one after another.

“The chicken wings here are really good. Tina, don’t you want one? You can try.”

“It’s alright. She is never picky with her food. It’s fine for her to eat something like this now and then.” Courtney removed the chicken wings from the stick and placed them in Tina’s bowl. “There you go.”

“It’s not her that I’m worried about. It’s this little master.” Oliver took a profound look at Jordan. “He doesn’t seem like he has eaten from a food stall before. I don’t think he’s used to it.”

Courtney turned toward Jordan and realized that he did not look good at all. Not only did he not take a bite of the beef noodles in front of him, he did not even seem to be interested in the kebabs on the table.

“What is it, Jordan? Don’t you want to eat?” She looked concerned.

After that, he furrowed his brow and wrote a line of words on the drawing board—“I want to eat your noodles.”

She felt resigned as she rubbed his head. “Alright. I’ll make some for you when we get home, but it’s time for dinner now. Can you please eat some to fill your stomach for a while? We’ll be back soon after dinner.”

Upon listening to her advice, he reluctantly nodded and slowly ate the noodles.

In Courtney’s heart, she understood that Jordan was born with a silver spoon, so it was not a surprise that he was not used to the atmosphere in a food stall. Although she quickly wanted to finish her food so that they could leave, Tina was having a great time eating. In the end, she was getting a little out of hand with her food intake, so they ordered some chicken wings for takeaway.

After dinner, Courtney drove and sent Oliver to the hotel first before bringing the two kids back home.

As soon as they returned home, she still remembered to make a bowl of noodles for Jordan, but he seemed to have a bad appetite because he only ate half of the bowl.

After midnight, Courtney was suddenly woken up by Tina.

“Mommy? Mommy, it’s bad.”

Courtney sat up while her eyes were still sleepy. “What is it?”

“Jordan has a stomachache and he is now on the floor after falling from his bed.”

Upon hearing those words, she almost instantly woke up and jumped off from her bed. With bare feet, she rushed to his bedroom and was nearly frightened to death when she saw his tiny body curled up on the floor.

“Jordan? Jordan...”

As she placed her hand on his forehead, she noticed that his head was severely burning. Just when she was about to carry him up, he vomited all over her.

“Mommy, what happened?” Tina was so scared that her face had turned pale and her voice was now much softer.

“Tina, I want you to stay in the house alone. Can you sleep in my room first? I’m going to bring him to the hospital.”

“I want to come with you.”

“Listen to me.”

After giving out her order, Courtney carried Jordan downstairs to her car and drove straight to the hospital without even changing her clothes. While waiting outside the emergency room, the butler from the Duncan Family had also rushed over after receiving the news.

“What happened to Little Master? He was still fine when I saw him this evening.”

With a guilty face, she explained, “I don’t know. He was vomiting everywhere, so it might be because he ate something bad. I took him to a food stall beside the road to eat some noodles earlier tonight, but he didn’t eat much of it. He only ate a few bites, so it doesn’t make sense.”

“Food stall?” The butler’s expression changed. “How could you let him eat at a food stall?”

One Night Surprise Chapter 110

Chapter 110 No Chance for Excuses

“Little Master has always had a bad stomach from young, so how could you let him eat something bad? Miss Hunter, how could you be so irresponsible? How am I going to explain this to Young Master Alexander?”

Upon facing the butler’s criticism, Courtney had no other excuse as she also felt frustrated. “Don’t worry, I’ll apologize to President Duncan since it is my mistake.”

As the butler saw how devastated she looked, he did not know what else to say. Instead, he let out a huge sigh before standing aside to call Alexander.

After the check in the emergency room, the doctor had arranged for Jordan to stay in the hospital for further observation. As for the cause behind his stomach ache, they did not know whether it was because he ate something bad or the result of something else as they still needed to wait for the laboratory results. However, as soon as Jordan was injected with medications, his face looked better as he fell asleep.

Courtney had been in the hospital all along beside him, but when she saw him sleeping, her heart was filled with guilt. I can’t believe something like this happened during my limited time with him. I guess I can’t count myself as a competent mother after all. If he realizes that I’m his biological mother someday in the future, I bet he will blame me for this.

She did not sleep for the whole night and before dawn the next day, she returned home to prepare breakfast for him. After instructing Tina to have her meal at home, she brought a lunch box to the hospital.

The moment she arrived at the door of the ward, she heard a familiar voice coming from inside. As she pushed the door open, her movements suddenly halted while her hands tightened instinctively.

“As soon as I heard that Jordan was in the hospital, I immediately set aside my business and rushed over here. Also, I specially brought breakfast for him. I watched my maid make it herself, so I promise that it is completely clean.” Britney’s gentle voice almost sent goosebumps down everyone’s skin.

Upon hearing her words, Alexander calmly replied, “Thank you.”

“Here, Jordan. Let me feed you.”

From the door, Courtney could clearly see two figures sitting beside the bed. It was Alexander and Britney sitting on each of Jordan’s side as she held a bowl of porridge in her hands to carefully feed him.

Powered by Hooligan Media

After standing at the door for a while, Courtney felt hollow in her heart, so she turned and left moments later.

In the ward, Jordan reluctantly took two sips of porridge before he shook his head.

Then, Britney glanced at Alexander and said, “I think his stomach still isn’t feeling well. Just put that aside. Later on, if you’re hungry, you can just let me know and I’ll feed you.”

Jordan shrugged his shoulders because he was still a little frightened of her while he stretched one of his hands from the blanket to tug on Alexander’s sleeve.

Alexander held his hand and asked, “What is it? Are you still feeling uncomfortable?”

Jordan shook his head before he stared at the door of the ward.

“She isn’t here.” Alexander knew what his son thought, so he furrowed his brows and gave a cold answer.

They were still unsure whether Jordan’s situation was caused by food poisoning, but when Alexander arrived at the hospital in the morning, he only noticed his son asleep with an exhausted face in his bed alone. He immediately felt a little annoyed when he realized that no one was accompanying his son. Did she treat him so casually because he isn’t her own son? If it were her daughter lying on the hospital bed, I’m afraid that she would have stayed by her side all the time. How could she leave such a young kid alone in the hospital?

Just as he thought about it, he heard Britney's voice beside him. "I heard that Courtney brought him to have dinner at a night market last night. That place is filled with all sorts of gutter oil and it's not hygienic at all. How could she bring him to eat at a place like that?"

Alexander had already heard about the incident from the butler beforehand, but he was even more furious when she mentioned it again. Suddenly, his eyes were obviously starting to look unpleasant.

When Jordan noticed that his father was getting upset, he quickly wrote on his drawing board, 'It wasn't Courtney who brought me there. It was Mr. Oliver who chose the place to eat.'

He was trying to clear the blame on Courtney, but it made things worse instead. The moment Alexander saw those words on the drawing board, his face suddenly darkened as he was even more irritated by the name 'Mr. Oliver'.

In the meantime, Britney stood aside to quietly observe what was happening. Upon seeing Alexander's gloomy face, she could not help but feel happy inside. Then, she rolled her eyes before looking at Jordan. All of a sudden, a trace of malicious intent flashed through her eyes and disappeared instantly. If I want to win Alexander back, I still need to rely on his only weakness. He is only particularly concerned about the troublesome little brat.

After spending a while with Jordan in the ward, Alexander took a look at the time before telling his son to take a good rest. Britney also diligently said that she would take good care of him, so Alexander rose up to his full height and left.

The moment he left the ward, he saw a familiar figure sitting on a couch in the corridor, looking very haggard.

As soon as Courtney saw him coming out, she hurriedly stood up.

However, he furrowed his brows and spoke in an indifferent tone, which was extremely alienating. "When did you arrive?"

"I just arrived." She was holding a lunch box. "I wanted to bring some breakfast for Jordan, but I didn't want to interrupt when I saw you all inside. Has Jordan eaten his breakfast?"

He glanced at the lunch box in her hands before answering coldly, "Yes."

"I'm really sorry about Jordan." She lowered her head as she did not dare to look him straight in the eyes and her voice was as soft as air. "But from now on, I'll take good care of him until he recovers. I've already requested leave from the company."

However, the more sincere she sounded, the more he felt that she was feeling guilty after making a mistake. Even though no one knew exactly what happened, he was already unhappy with her. "No need for that. You have been busy lately. Not only do you need to take care of your daughter, but you also need to be concerned about someone you picked up from nowhere, so you don't have the mind left for Jordan. Besides, he already has someone to take care of him."

Courtney clenched her fist, but when she lifted her head to say something, Alexander had already left without giving her a chance to explain.

However, she also felt lost as she realized that she did not have any excuses. I can completely understand his anger because I'm the one who caused Jordan to be in the hospital. I'm even angry at myself. Jordan has always lived a delicate life beside Alexander for many years, so why did I stupidly bring him to eat at a food stall beside the road?

On the other side, Britney, who was accompanying Jordan in the ward, clearly heard everything outside the door.

Knock! Knock! A series of knocks on the door was heard.

"Come in." Before the door was opened, she wore a pair of sunglasses and a mask so that it would not bring any unnecessary troubles.

"Where is the patient's family?" The doctor came in and looked around the ward, but Alexander was nowhere to be seen, so he asked Britney instead.

"He just left. Is there any problem?" she asked.

The sunglasses covered half of her face, so her voice was a little muffled.

However, the doctor could not recognize her as he explained emotionlessly, "The results are out from the laboratory. Our friend here had a stomach ache not because of food poisoning, but because of a virus infection caused by his fever. That's the reason why he vomited. He can be discharged from the hospital this evening."

Upon hearing the results, Britney's brows tightened slightly as she clenched her fists, but on the surface, she pretended to be relieved. "I see. That's great. I'll tell his father later. Thank you, doctor."

"It's alright." The doctor gave a small smile before leaving the ward.

Jordan only revealed a pair of dim eyes from the blanket. However, the closer Britney approached him, the more his eyes shrank in fear.