

# One Night Surprise Chapter 46

Chapter 46 Mommy

"I-I will take my leave now, Young Master. I'm sorry for disturbing you and Miss Hunter."

The maid's flustered explanation and departing footsteps came from the doorway.

"Hey, it's not like that." Courtney ran to the door to explain, but when she opened the door, the corridor was completely empty—it was as though it was all just her own illusion.

She felt helpless. This is great. Now, no one will ever believe me.

"Do all of your maids appear out of nowhere?" She turned around and looked at Alexander with a scowl.

Alexander was puzzled and frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Forget it, it's nothing." Courtney felt that it was pointless to talk to him about the impact of words, so she took the towels and was about to leave when she suddenly remembered something and turned around. "By the way, you should spend more time with Jordan because I think he's really insecure. You saw how happy he was today with Tina—he needs company, and you can't just solve it by getting so many people to take care of him. All he needs is people that he likes to accompany and take care of him."

In reality, she wanted to ask Alexander if he had to marry Britney; Jordan seemed to really dislike that actress, and that woman didn't seem like she meant well. However, after pondering over it for a while, she felt that it was strange for her to ask that. She was afraid that people would think she had ulterior motives, so she decided against it.

After all, it was someone else's family affairs.

As Alexander looked at Courtney's concerned face, a thought suddenly came to his mind and he blurted out without thinking. "In that case, you should stay here and take care of him."

His low voice echoed in the large manor as Courtney's expression froze. "W-What do you mean?"

Alexander's brows slightly furrowed with a surprised look; it seemed like he couldn't believe his own words and quickly averted his gaze. Then, he spoke in a cold manner. "The monthly salary as Jordan's nanny is three times more of what you make as a hotel manager."

Courtney's tense expression softened when she realized that Alexander was just joking as she replied playfully, "I wouldn't consider it even if it was ten times more. From the perspective of my career, I'm much better at managing the hotel than taking care of your child. Don't worry, President Duncan, Sunhill Hotel is still my main priority—you don't have to test me like this."

Alexander's expression was bland and he didn't say anything else.

After she left, he closed the door and stood in the bathroom as he recalled his words. A strange feeling rippled through his heart, which was much stronger than when he saw her in the afternoon.

Asking her to stay?

I think that I'm really overthinking this. Why did I even come up with such an idea?

At work, Courtney was his subordinate—she was nothing but an intern manager. In private, he had only known her for a few months. It was quite ridiculous for him to have such thoughts in contrast to his usual reasoning.

He pondered for a while and attributed it all to the fact that Jordan was just very fond of her and Tina.

But even after he found the source of the problem, he still couldn't sleep as he tossed and turned all night.

Meanwhile, someone was the complete opposite of Alexander.

Courtney finished her shower and applied some expensive skincare products in the guest room. After she put on an overpriced face mask, she shamelessly stuffed the whole box of masks into her bag and hugged Tina as they lay down on the big bed.

This is so comfortable.

“Is it comfortable, Mommy?” asked Tina as she nestled in her arms.

Tina nodded with her face mask on. “It’s super comfortable. I’ve decided to take the masks back home tomorrow.”

“I was right—money is everything! If you marry Mr. Alexander, all of these will be yours!”

Tina’s eyes were full of encouragement as she rolled over onto Courtney’s chest in anticipation.

Courtney raised her eyebrow and poked Tina’s forehead. “You’re going to sell your mother for such a small profit? Looks like I have to show you more of the world—I used to be rich too, okay?”

Tina put her hand over her forehead and pouted. “I know that, but you no longer have any money because of me. I just want you to become rich again.”

While they were living abroad back then, Tina’s ‘father’—whom she only saw once or twice a year—told her that her mommy used to be a Young Lady. Her mommy couldn’t go back home because of her, so she was to be good and not make her Mommy angry.

“Who cares if we’re poor? Tina, our lives have been pretty good so far.”

Courtney closed her eyes with a satisfied expression. “When we were rich, we slept in a bed in a house, we ate three meals a day and even had to guard against the ill-intentioned schemes from other people. I prefer the life we have now than before.”

Seeing that her mom was so unambitious, Tina sighed in a very adult-like manner. “Mommy, it’s not right for you to be like this. Mommy?”

Courtney didn’t answer because she had drifted off to sleep.

Tina felt helpless. It looks like I'll have to work my way from Mr. Alexander if I want to enlighten my mommy and get her to seize the opportunity!

The next day, Courtney and Tina spent another day at Alexander's place. Much to Courtney's surprise, Alexander personally drove them back in the evening.

"Thank you for all the trouble, President Duncan."

After they got out of the car, Courtney held Tina's hand and stood under the apartment building.

Alexander stood in front of the car and replied in his strong, low voice, "It's nothing. You guys should head back."

Tina raised her head and looked at Alexander as her child-like voice echoed throughout the neighborhood. "Mr. Alexander, can you bring Jordan to my house to play next weekend?"

Courtney looked at her in astonishment. This brat! Who told her to randomly invite others? Did she even ask for my permission?

Then again, she thought to herself, Who is Alexander? He's so busy all the time, so I don't think he'll even agree.

"Okay."

Just then, she heard his clear reply.

Her surprised gaze fell upon Alexander.

However, Alexander seemed calm and composed as he squatted down and touched Tina's face. "I'll bring Jordan over with me next Saturday, okay?"

"Okay!"

Tina's eyes lit up as she hugged his neck and gave him a peck on his cheek. "I've stamped on it, so Mr. Alexander has to keep his word."

Alexander froze for a moment as he touched his face and smiled. "All right."

The rare and gentle smile on Alexander's face made Courtney swallow back the words she was about to scold Tina. She stared at him dazedly and was lost in her own thoughts.

Suddenly, she felt that Alexander only chose to smile after strict logical consideration. There were so many women lined up to be his son's stepmother; with that smile he had earlier, anyone would be willing to be his lover.

Somehow, she remembered that intimate scene in the bathroom last night, and her cheeks started to warm up.

## One Night Surprise Chapter 47

Chapter 47 Why Would I Fall In Love

"Let's go, Mommy."

Courtney came to her senses and watched the rear end of the car disappear from the entrance of the neighborhood and coughed awkwardly.

On the way back, Tina took Courtney's hand and looked at her knowingly.

"Mommy, did you just fall in love?"

"Who's fallen in love?" Courtney denied. "Why would I fall in love?"

"You kept staring at Mr. Alexander and wouldn't leave! Even I felt embarrassed for you, Mommy!"

Courtney blushed scarlet and was speechless.

When they exited the elevator, her expression changed as she remembered what Tina did earlier and grabbed her by the collar. “I haven’t settled the score with you. Who allowed you to casually invite others to our house? Did you ask for my permission?”

Tina struggled and protested. “Let me go, Mommy! My teacher taught us to return the courtesy from others.”

Courtney was speechless.

She didn’t really care if Tina’s teacher had taught them about courtesy. The following Monday, Courtney met Alexander at the entrance when kindergarten had ended; he was also there to pick his kid up.

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“I’ll drop you guys off—it’s along the way.”

The black car was parked under the inconspicuous old locust tree. As Courtney saw the busy crowd on the street, she realized that it would be hard to get a cab; the subway would be difficult to squeeze in at this time too, so she agreed.

After arriving at their doorstep, she said politely, “Thanks a lot, President Duncan. If you hadn’t been so busy, I would have invited you to come up for dinner.”

She was obviously being courteous, but she was afraid that Alexander wouldn’t understand.

After all, some people pretended to be oblivious to such courteous words when they wanted to.

“I’m not busy.” Alexander’s voice echoed in her ears. “Since Jordan wants to eat your cooking and has refused to eat properly at home, let’s go.”

With that, he got out of his car.

Courtney wanted to slap herself. Why did I run my mouth off?

Why didn’t I just keep my mouth shut?

Filled with regret, she brought Alexander and Jordan into the house and prepared a table full of food. Although she only used the ingredients she had in the fridge, her cooking skills won them over.

“Our house is quite small, so I hope you don’t mind.”

“It’s better than what I imagined. Stop fussing about—sit down and eat.” Alexander was passing the food to the children like he was in his own house.

Surprised, Courtney listened to him and took off her apron before sitting across from him.

The atmosphere was a little awkward, so she tried to find a topic to talk about as she asked, “Earlier this afternoon, I heard from Josh that you usually have dinner parties at night.”

“Yeah.”

“What about today?”

“There’s none today.”

“Oh.”

After a brief and awkward conversation, Courtney decided to shut her mouth and stopped talking—Alexander was not one to make small talk.

I’d better not look for a topic to talk about since it’s even more awkward to try.

Then, it was quiet for a while as Tina ate and started to chatter about what happened in school. Alexander actually seemed interested and asked questions from time to time while Jordan would nod or shake his head.

Soon enough, the atmosphere gradually warmed up.

After they finished their meal, Alexander chatted with the two kids in the living room while Courtney washed the dishes in the kitchen. It was almost 9.00PM by the time she came out of the kitchen.

“It’s late; I shall take my leave with Jordan.” Alexander got up from the sofa and bid them goodbye.

Courtney was slightly taken aback; the perfect excuse she had prepared to get them to leave the house was now useless, and she suddenly felt embarrassed about the whole ordeal. As she walked them to the door, she suggested politely, "Well, I couldn't do anything special since today was kind of a last-minute thing, so you guys should visit us more often."

Alexander held Jordan's hand and nodded at her. "Okay."

Courtney's heart skipped a beat. Why do I think that he hasn't taken the hint? Don't tell me that he's taking it seriously again?

The next day, the black car was parked in front of the kindergarten under the old locust tree again. Once again, it was on the way and back to Courtney's house for a meal.

Over the next few days, Alexander would bring his son to Courtney's house for dinner. She felt more uncomfortable as the days went by and finally took Tina to the subway train to avoid passing the old locust tree.

Naturally, Alexander was not there when they were having dinner.

They were having two dishes and a soup; Courtney passed a plate to Tina. "This one is nice."

Tina seemed the same as usual without Alexander and Jordan's company. On the other hand, Courtney suddenly felt a sense of emptiness in her heart.

Why do I suddenly feel like the house has become so much quieter without the two equally silent people sitting at the opposite end of the table? There wasn't even much going on when they were around.

The next day, it was time for school to end.

After picking Tina up, Courtney was hesitant about walking under the locust tree when her phone suddenly rang; it was a call from Alexander.

"President Duncan?"

"Are you picking Tina up?" The voice on the other end was deep and strong.

"Yes."

“Can you pick Jordan up along the way? Something came up at work and I can’t leave right away.”

“Huh?” Courtney froze as she subconsciously looked back toward the crowd of children and saw Jordan frantically waving at her from the middle of the line—he was covered in sweat from waving for so long.

“Oh, all right. I got it, don’t worry.”

“Thanks, I’ll pick him up later.”

“Okay.”

After she explained the situation to the teacher and picked Jordan up, they got into the car under the locust tree as Alexander’s butler drove them back to the apartment.

On the road, the butler looked in the rearview mirror with a smile.

“Miss Hunter, you have no idea how much the maids in the manor admire you.”

“Why is that so?” Courtney was puzzled.

“The Little Master always refused to eat back then, and the Young Master was always mad at the servants. But now that the Young Master has been sending the Little Master to your place for meals, even the manor’s cook asked me yesterday if you could teach her some cooking skills.”

Courtney was slightly taken aback. “He’s been bringing Jordan to my house because of Jordan’s eating problem?”

“That’s right.” The butler looked confused. “What did you think it was for, Miss Hunter?”

“Oh, that’s what I thought.”

Courtney quickly agreed even though she had mixed feelings about it.

Connecting the incident from last Saturday—where Alexander had offered her a job as Jordan’s nanny—together with their frequent visits to Courtney’s house for their meals, it all made sense.

He's just here to get his son to eat, yet I've been thinking too much about it! Fortunately, I wasn't too obvious; otherwise, it would have been too embarrassing.

When Alexander came to pick Jordan up in the evening, Courtney walked him to the door and said, "President Duncan, you're welcome to visit any time with Jordan for dinner."

Alexander had a calm and composed expression as he nodded in response. "Okay."

Meanwhile, Jordan had drifted off to sleep in his safety seat.

The butler held the steering wheel and glanced at the rearview mirror, looking like a thief as he lowered his voice. "Young Master, I said everything just as you instructed me to."

## One Night Surprise Chapter 48

Chapter 48 What's Impossible?

"Yep," Alexander replied offhandedly. As he gazed out the window, an ominous look—like he had gotten his way—flashed across his eyes briefly.

After casting his thoughts back to that night, he felt that he had come to a breakthrough. However, he needed some time to confirm things for himself. He initially thought that things would proceed smoothly, but Courtney had been clearly evading him after yesterday's events. He realized that he still had to find a good excuse for this, and Jordan was the perfect decoy.

Since that day, Alexander would frequently bring his son over as they came knocking on Courtney's door. He would also bring Courtney and Tina to his place during the weekends. Occasionally, the pair would also have a picnic at the park or visit theme parks for a day of fun. As time went by, they got along better.

Naturally, Courtney thought that her cooking skills were what drew the father and son pair in. On the other hand, Alexander would give her some suggestions for the centennial celebration plans so that Courtney wouldn't have to embarrass herself when her other coworkers shoot her down—it was a fair arrangement.

“Sorry for the wait, Miss Price.”

In a booth at Verdant Shore Cafe, a young man put his briefcase down before sliding into the seat across from Britney.

Britney was already impatient from the wait, her expression darkening even more when she took in the man before her. “You’re the private detective that Jason spoke of? Benjamin Ford?”

The man inclined his head. He was still calm even when faced with Britney’s skeptical gaze. “Yes, that’s me.”

Britney was irritated. After surveying him for a while, she grabbed her bag and prepared to leave.

“Jason has really gone nuts. Where did he find you? Are you even an adult? Anyone else would probably think that you’re some random makeup artist from the beauty salon. What I have here is not something for little kids to play with.”

The man before her looked to be in his early twenties or so; delicate features made up his baby face. While it wasn’t possible to mistake him for a minor, he certainly couldn’t be any older than 25. No one would have immediately believed that he was the best detective in Melrose City when they saw him.

Benjamin sat politely in his seat. He had no intention of getting up whatsoever as he said flatly, “Once you leave, I will erase all that I have uncovered. You don’t have to worry about me leaking anything. That’s the principle I follow while working.”

Britney froze on the spot upon hearing those words. She frowned as she looked at him. “What did you manage to dig up?”

“Are you now interested in what I have to say?”

Britney's brows knitted together for a brief moment before she finally returned to her seat and sat down.

"Tell me what you have uncovered. I'll only believe that you're capable of helping me with my case if you've managed to dig up something useful."

Benjamin was in no hurry as he pulled out a document and slowly pushed it over to Britney, the slender fingers on his other hand still pressed on the document folder.

"Regarding your request to look into a woman named Courtney Hunter and her child, I've already investigated them in detail. What I know currently is the night of Courtney's 18th birthday—6 years ago—was the last night her social circle saw her before she left the country."

"Six years ago..." Britney stared at the date on the document, the frown lines on her forehead deepening. "How could it be that night?"

"Although you didn't exactly state what you wanted me to look into, I think that you might be interested in this. After being drugged that night, Courtney didn't go to the room that her sister had arranged for her; someone else took her instead. On that same night, Alexander Duncan was there at the same hotel."

"What are you implying?"

"I think I have sufficient evidence to suspect that the surrogate Alexander went to look for back then was Courtney."

Color drained from Britney's face. Her hands quivered as they clutched at the paper.

How could everything line up so perfectly?

She had managed to find out—with much difficulty—that Jordan was born through a surrogate mother when she initially looked into his birth. Since it was meant to be a surrogacy, Alexander couldn't possibly be in contact with the surrogate mother; that was why Britney had been so lax about this all these years. Much to her shock, there was a good chance that the surrogate mother might be Courtney.

She was the second daughter of the Hunters; how could she possibly go through something like a surrogate pregnancy?

"Impossible." Britney immediately shot down that notion. "She's the second young lady of the Hunter Family. She has everything she could possibly want. Why would she do something like this?"

"You're the one who said it, Miss Price. Courtney was drugged by her sister that night. Anything could've happened after that, right? I'm just telling you the current direction of my investigation. If you still don't believe me, I can end the investigation right here. I won't continue anymore."

Benjamin leveled a look at Britney, his gaze a little scornful.

Meanwhile, Britney's expression darkened as she clenched her fists.

"Just continue with the investigation. When did I say that you could stop? I must get to the bottom of this."

"All right. My next step would be to find the butler who used to serve the Duncans before. He was probably the one responsible for the surrogacy back then. I'll get in touch with you when I have updates." Benjamin glanced at the paper in Britney's hands. "Keep that document for yourself, and you can call me anytime if you have any questions. By the way, it's not a good habit to judge a book by its cover. A private eye relies on the sharpness of one's perception skills, not age."

Having said that, Benjamin got up and made his exit, a haughty look evident on that baby face of his.

If it wasn't for the fact that the target of his investigation this time was Alexander, he wouldn't have taken this case at all. Just as he thought, behind a female celebrity's sunny disposition was an uglier one; Britney made his hackles rise.

Once he was out of the cafe, Benjamin looked up at the sky as he pressed his hand against his brow bone. The weather was beautiful, and it was great for a chance encounter.

"Let's drop by the supermarket on our way back and get some groceries. Is hot pot tonight fine with you?" Courtney asked Alexander as they sat in the car after picking up the children.

"Sure."

Courtney nodded. Right before they passed the traffic light, she reminded the butler to take a right turn. "Go to the supermarket over there."

The pair led their children by the hand around the supermarket. They had originally planned on browsing just the fresh produce section, but Tina was not easily satisfied by that as she immediately dragged Jordan over to the snacks section.

"Hey, where are you going?"

"I'll watch over them." Alexander turned and followed the children.

Exasperated, Courtney could only push her trolley while she shopped for groceries.

Meanwhile, Alexander followed the children after he got another trolley.

Tina experimentally grabbed a box of chocolates before looking at Alexander inquisitively. As her large, crystalline eyes blinked at him, it made her look heartwarmingly adorable.

"Mommy doesn't usually let me have too many chocolates. Both Jordan and I love to eat this particular brand of chocolates. They actually have it here!"

Alexander reached out and took one of each flavor. "Let's just buy them."

This was the legendary move that rich people usually made!

Tina's eyes gleamed as she hopped and whooped on the spot.

"You're the best, Mr. Alexander!"

Meanwhile, Jordan looked at him with a grin while pointing ahead. There were still more snacks to buy.

By the time the children were done with their shopping spree, their cart was already piled high with snacks when they met with Courtney at the cashier.

Courtney's eyes widened.

"Oh God, what did you guys get? How are you going to be able to finish this? Tina, you..."

"It wasn't my idea." Tina immediately waved her hands in denial.

"Who else can it be, if not you?" Courtney pinched her forehead. "Jordan's not like you. He doesn't eat snacks as often."

With that, she reached a hand out and pretended to pull Tina's ear, scaring the little girl into hiding behind Alexander's legs while she screamed, "Save me, Mr. Alexander!"

Alexander shielded Tina, slightly exasperated by her antics. His deep voice stopped Courtney in her tracks.

"I was the one who wanted to buy those snacks."

## One Night Surprise Chapter 49

Chapter 49 A Crazy Woman and a Damn Jerk

"What? You're the one who wants to buy these?"

Seeing how Alexander stood up for Tina, Courtney was forced to throw in the towel. She glared at the girl. "I'll let it slide just this once, Tina. I'll be deducting your pocket money for next month."

Tina pouted pitifully. Jordan tugged at her sleeve and blinked at her, indicating that he still had his own pocket money. It was only then did Tina break out into a smile again.

Just as Courtney was about to nag Alexander about his child-rearing methods, her phone rang all of a sudden. The moment she accepted the call, she could hear the noisy sound of a crowd accompanied by a frail woman's voice on the other end.

"Are you at home, Courtney? Please come here quickly."

"What's wrong?"

After asking several questions, Courtney's expression tensed. "What? Not again..."

With Alexander here as well, Courtney couldn't let too much slip. She hastily ended the call and looked at him. "Something urgent came up. Could you please watch over Tina on my behalf?"

"Sure."

"Thanks a lot."

With that, Courtney rushed her way past the cashier and ran toward the supermarket exit, not caring if Alexander had finished speaking. She looked like she was in a hurry.

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Alexander swallowed his question about the urgent matter and his offer to send her to wherever she was going.

It happened to be rush hour as people got off work. The taxi that Courtney had hailed was stuck in traffic for half an hour before she finally made it to the security area in the airport. As soon as she stepped in, she saw a woman dressed in black and white sitting on a chair. The sunglasses perched on the woman's face did not hide any of the arrogance she had.

With her white blouse tucked into a high-waisted black fishtail skirt and the cold gleam glinting off the silver sequined purse she was holding onto, the woman seemed very cold and unapproachable. The 12 centimeter-heels that she had on made her legs look longer, slender, and powerful.

Tina charged over. "What trouble did you get yourself in this time, Cameron?"

"Me? Trouble?" Cameron plucked her sunglasses off to reveal her gorgeous face. The anger she felt hadn't yet dissipated. "I decided to help someone I saw who was in trouble. I've

seen my fair share of hooligans, but up until that point, I had never seen one who would actually take his pants off in the parking lot of an airport—it was in broad daylight, and there were many cameras on him!”

“Huh? Who took his pants off?” Courtney was shocked by this. She hastily circled Cameron and asked worriedly, “You’re okay, right? Did he do anything to you?”

“Oh, it wasn’t me,” Cameron gritted out furiously as she grabbed Courtney’s flailing hand. “I told you that I decided to help someone out, right? She was being harassed by him earlier, but her friend has already picked her up. It’s just that criminal now.”

“Who is it?” Courtney looked around the room, but she didn’t see anyone else there.

“He’s locked up inside. You think this kind of man should be left to roam outside and cause chaos instead of being held in security?”

“All right, all right.” Courtney let out an exasperated sigh. “Since everything has been settled, I’ll go sign that paper. Let’s head home soon—Tina is still waiting for me.”

Cameron was a direct woman. Since she had spent several years in the police force, she was physically in top shape; a typical man wouldn’t be able to beat her in a fight. Courtney got to know Cameron because the latter had helped her out when she was in a bind at a bar abroad. Ever since meeting Cameron, there were many instances where she had to go to the police station to pick her up.

“Where’s your luggage?” Courtney asked once they were out of security.

Cameron only had her purse with her. All of a sudden, she cried out as though she had just remembered something. “Oh no, it’s still in the parking lot!”

In the end, Cameron successfully retrieved her luggage after the airport staff brought her over to the storage area for lost items found in the parking lot. Her wine-red, aluminum suitcase stood out like a sore thumb among the rest of the lost suitcases.

“I told you it wouldn’t be lost,” Cameron said as she looked at Courtney’s alarmed face while pulling her suitcase along. “Since I’m in a good mood, let’s go out and get some good food after we pick Tina up.”

The two of them went back to the parking lot. Cameron typically left the airport this way; she'd always leave her car here so that it would be convenient for her to drive it back whenever she returned.

After they loaded the luggage into the boot, Courtney suddenly heard a familiar voice before entering the vehicle.

"I'll take you to the hospital first for a checkup."

"Why are we going to the hospital? I need to find a lawyer first. Elise is practically a nutcase."

"Are you sure that your injuries are nothing?"

That deep voice resounded through the parking lot. As Courtney turned her head with one hand on the car's door frame, she saw two tall figures talking by a black BMW. One of them was clearly Alexander.

"Alexander?" Courtney exclaimed in surprise.

Shouldn't he be taking the children home now? Why is he here?

Hearing Courtney's voice, Alexander turned his head as well, his expression shifting when he caught sight of her.

"Why are you here?" Courtney closed the door. She had only just taken a few steps forward when she saw the other figure darting behind Alexander. The bruises on the man's face couldn't cover up his lackadaisical energy.

"What happened to your face, Mr. Langley?"

Gale brought his hands up to shield his face and said in a pained voice, "Can you still recognize me even when my face is covered? You've got the wrong man."

Confused, Cameron slung an arm around Courtney's shoulder and grinned. "What's up? Bumped into someone you know? Is he your friend?"

"Oh, this is my superior—Mr. Duncan of Sunhill Enterprise," Courtney quickly introduced. "And this is..."

"I'm Cameron Miller." Cameron cut Courtney off and took the initiative to offer her hand to Alexander. She made no attempt at idle chatter. "I'm Courtney's best friend. You're Alexander Duncan, right? You're a famous man that I've been wanting to meet for a while."

Alexander glanced at Courtney before politely shaking Cameron's hand. "Nice to meet you."

"Who's this?" Cameron's gaze suddenly flitted to the man hiding behind Alexander, and Gale slowly lifted his head. Fire immediately roared to life when their gazes met.

"It's the crazy woman—"

"You damn jerk—"

Both of them practically shouted at the same time, and Gale's deeper voice mixed with Cameron's lighter one.

Courtney pulled Cameron back, but flames of anger were already burning in Cameron's eyes.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

"It's him." Cameron pointed at Gale. "The hoodlum I was talking about back at security is him."

"Who are you calling a hoodlum?" Gale stomped his foot while ducking behind Alexander, his face having turned red. "You beat me into a pulp, you psycho! Just wait until my lawyer sends that legal letter to you. I'm gonna make sure I don't forget your name. Cameron Miller, is it?"

Purple and green patches were visible across Gale's face. His gorgeous eyes were now blackened from the bruises caused by his earlier beating.

Even Courtney—who was used to Cameron's violent actions—couldn't help shooting him a look of sympathy. Alexander took a few steps back, increasing the distance between him and Cameron.

"Why are you still denying it? Weren't you the guy who forced himself on a girl earlier in the parking lot? You even had your pants off already! That's damn disgusting of you!"

Courtney and Alexander's expressions changed as they stared at Gale in shock.

They hadn't expected it at all; Gale was typically a polite man. Although he liked to flirt with women at work, how did he have such a beastly side to him?

"What's with that look?" Gale was frantic. "Do you guys actually believe her? It's not like that at all!"

## One Night Surprise Chapter 50

### Chapter 50 Giving Herself to Him

"Was there a misunderstanding, Cameron?"

Courtney tried to smooth things over; she didn't exactly believe that Gale would do such a thing. She hadn't been working at Sunhill for long, but Gale was regarded in a positive light at work. While he did like to flirt with the ladies, she hadn't heard about him doing something like this before.

"I saw it with my own eyes. Since I was worried that this jerk wouldn't admit to it, I even took a video."

Seeing how Courtney still didn't believe her, Cameron fished out her phone and immediately played a shocking clip in front of everyone. The setting in the video was the backseat of the black BMW behind them. The door was slightly ajar as Gale pinned a woman down, their clothes disheveled. After a while, all of them saw Gale taking off his pants in the video while the woman suddenly struggled and screamed for help.

Gale's pants were nearly completely pulled off...

“Uh...” Courtney really couldn’t stand to watch any longer. She ducked her head and placed a hand on her forehead while she shoved Cameron with her free hand. “Okay, okay. Stop that clip,” she said in a hushed voice.

“Hey, why do you still have that video? Delete it.” Gale was frantic now, for he kept stomping his foot. “You’re infringing on my privacy!”

Cameron’s eyebrow twitched.

“Who’s infringing on your privacy here? You creep! If I hadn’t been there, you would have gotten your way. Do you think that you won’t end up in jail just because you’re rich and powerful? From now on, I’ll wallop you at every chance I get.”

“What are you spouting, you psycho? Just you wait till I sue you for slander—”

Seeing how the two were about to get into a fight again, Courtney and Alexander each grabbed a person and drew them apart from each other.

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“Okay—that’s enough, Cameron. You should hold it right there.”

Courtney was nearly dead from embarrassment. Even if Gale was a garbage person, she wouldn’t be able to lift her head at the company anymore after this. What should she do if Cameron actually beat Gale up again?

“That was Gale’s girlfriend, Elise Foster,” Alexander explained as he restrained Gale’s arms. “She’s not just somebody.”

“His girlfriend?”

Courtney was stunned by this, and the atmosphere eased a little.

“Of course she’s my girlfriend. Do you think I’m nuts? Do you think I want to go to prison for raping a woman?” Gale screeched at Cameron, flustered. “Besides, I wasn’t the one who initiated this at all. It was all Elise’s plan to frame me.”

Everyone was shocked by this.

In order to prove his innocence, Gale whipped out his phone to show them a few pictures of himself with Elise. Then, he unwillingly launched into an explanation about the argument they had gotten into during their messy breakup. Eventually, the rest of them understood what was going on in this chaos.

To sum things up, Cameron had gone to the parking lot after she exited the airport. Just as she was about to load her luggage into the boot, she heard the car across her shake. After observing the car for a bit, Cameron heard the sound of a woman struggling, so she whipped her phone out and filmed as she ran over. Just as she thought, she saw a beautiful woman being 'forcefully pinned' under a man. Suddenly, the woman began to scream for help just then. Being Cameron, she couldn't stand by and watch; she leaped into action and beat Gale within an inch of his life before dropping him off at airport security.

On the other hand, Gale had a different story.

"I just returned from a business trip today, but I broke up with Elise before going on the trip. She said that she had something to give me, so she insisted on coming to the airport to pick me up. I never thought that she would suddenly be so forward in the car. When she saw that woman, she suddenly began to yell for help. I think that she's pissed about the breakup and tried to frame me on purpose."

Courtney nodded. After some thought, Gale had a point. Even if he did want to bone someone, who would actually choose to do it in the parking lot of an airport, where there were many cameras filming them?

"We can't tell who actually initiated it, though. You said she's an ex now—no one can guarantee that you weren't trying to get revenge on her."

Cameron was still hostile as she glared at Gale with a most scornful gaze.

"You—"

"Okay, okay. Let's stop here." Courtney tugged at Cameron. "Since he has explained everything, let's just drop this, okay? Mr. Langley, you should hurry to the hospital. I need to go home soon too."

Cameron wasn't an idiot; while she figured that Gale wasn't an upright member of society, there were some holes in today's incident. Hence, she settled down and kept quiet.

They were about to leave when Courtney heard Alexander call out from behind her.

“Tina’s staying over at my house tonight. I’ll send her to school tomorrow.”

Courtney paused. She was in a rush to go back because of that, but she supposed she had been worried about nothing.

As expected, Cameron picked up on the smell of potential gossip and refused to leave. She turned around and asked, “Tina? Why is Tina at your place? What’s your relationship with Courtney?”

“We were at the supermarket when she got your call to pick you up, and she left Tina in my care at the last minute. I also got a call from Gale then, so I requested the butler to take the kids home first,” Alexander explained with an expressionless face. However, his words were worth mulling over.

Gale was stunned. He had only been away for a month; what kind of weird reality did he return to? Were his ears playing tricks on him?

Is Alex actually helping to raise a kid?

“Alex, why are you helping her with her kid? Are you two actually—”

Upon hearing that, Courtney hastily pulled Cameron away with her.

“Thank you for today, Mr. Duncan. Sorry for troubling you tomorrow morning too. We’ll be taking our leave first.”

Cameron still hadn’t gathered her wits back when she was shoved into her car. Meanwhile, Courtney swiftly got into the driver’s seat and locked the door. Never had she started the car this fast; in the blink of an eye, they shot out of the parking lot.

“Courtney, are you dating that guy named Alexander?”

“No, quit making things up.”

“What are you panicking about?” Cameron had an inquisitive look on her face. “I hadn’t asked any incriminating questions, but you were in such a hurry to get away. Why else would you be like this if you don’t have any skeletons in your closet?”

"I was just worried that I'd lose my job if you continued talking." Courtney shot a glare at her. "It's always like this—you'd jump into action without getting both sides of the story, and I'd have to clean up your mess."

"Don't change the subject," Cameron said meaningfully as she leaned back in her seat with her arms folded. "You two must be close if you can actually leave Tina with him."

"You're really thinking too much about this; I saved his son once. He should feel grateful to me to some extent, right?"

"There's nothing you can do to pay back a life debt." Cameron rubbed her chin as if she was deep in thought. "Typically, you'd give yourself wholly to the other in this situation."

"I have to marvel at your imagination." Courtney had no comeback for that as she rolled her eyes. "I can't be bothered to continue with your nonsense. Believe whatever you want."

"If that really is the truth, what if I say that I've got my eyes on him and want to date him?"

At those words, Courtney's heart suddenly lurched and stopped for a few moments.

"You can date him if you like him, but I'm telling you now that he's naturally as icy as he looks. Your efforts are probably going to be shrugged off. I'm worried that you'll just give up after a day with that temper of yours."

Cameron surveyed Courtney, unsure whether to believe that kind reminder of hers. She blinked suddenly, and a serious look came to her eyes.

"Based on my analysis, those few seconds when you paused actually showed me that you reject the idea, Courtney. Your excuses after that are actually meant to cover up your denial. You've got your heart set on him."