

One Night Surprise chapter 16

Chapter 16 It's No Trouble to Raise Me!

After leaving Alexander's mansion, Britney got into her minivan. "Drive."

As the minivan drove out of the upscale villa area, the driver's anxious voice was heard inside the car. "Miss Price, there should have been no problem with getting the job done, but we didn't expect such a tactless hotel manager to pop up."

"It's okay." A sinister expression flashed across Britney's face. "After all, it would've been inconvenient if he was simply smashed to death. It's best to leave Alex with a lingering fear inside him just like this. This way, he will actually consider getting married."

"How about the kid..."

"Don't touch him for now. We'll have plenty of opportunities in the future." Britney lowered her head and glanced at the glittering diamond manicure on her fingernails with a nonchalant expression. "I'll be visiting the hotel over the next few days. Tell the new assistant to prepare more kid-friendly stuff so that I can bring them there."

"Yes, Miss Price."

The conversation went on.

Soon, Courtney regained consciousness in severe pain. She moved her numb arms slightly in her sleep, only to feel an excruciating pain that forced her eyes open; her body was also covered in sweat.

After opening her eyes, Courtney realized that everything in front of her was pure white in color.

“Mommy! Are you awake now?” A familiar and tender voice spoke into her ear. Bending over the edge of her bed, Tina held her uninjured hand. The little girl’s eyes reddened as she said, “You scared me to death, Mommy.”

Startled, Courtney tried hard to recall what had happened; she had hurt herself while trying to save someone, and the chandelier had smashed directly on her. This place must be the hospital, she thought to herself.

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However, why would her daughter be here?

“Why are you here, Tina? Have I been sleeping for a long time?”

“Of course!” Tina wiped her tears away with a look of indignation. “I had a hard time going to the hotel to give you a surprise, but I was told that you were sent to the hospital when I arrived—I was scared to death.”

Courtney was touched upon hearing Tina’s words, but she was sorry at the same time. “I’m sorry for making you worry, sweetheart.”

“How can I not worry about you? You’re always telling me to care about myself first before caring about others, yet you risked your life to save someone. What if your head was smashed?” Tina pouted her lips in anger. “I’m still counting on you to raise me! What should I do if you die?”

Courtney was initially moved, but she had a lump in her throat upon hearing the last sentence. Staring at this simple-minded daughter of hers speechlessly, she raised her hand and rubbed Tina’s nose despite the pain. “You fool! You only want me to raise you. It’s such a hassle to bring you up.”

“It’s no hassle at all!” Tina let out a snort, looking at Courtney with her arms folded across her chest like an adult. “Where else would you be able to find a daughter like me—one who can prepare food, wash the clothes, and do the chores?”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah. You’re so amazing that I need you to support me.” Courtney couldn’t be bothered to argue with Tina. This little girl grew up with a silver tongue, and Courtney always ended up falling prey to her sophistry whenever they argued.

As they were speaking, they heard a knock on the door.

"Come in." Courtney looked at the door puzzledly.

"Miss Hunter." The visitor was a middle-aged man whom Courtney remembered as the butler in charge of looking after the little boy. At this moment, he walked inside with a reverent expression while carrying two large bags full of supplements. "These have been prepared at my Young Master's instructions. Miss Hunter, since you have suffered a fracture, these supplements can help with the healing process. I was also told by my Young Master to express his gratitude to you; he is very sorry for being unable to wait until you regain consciousness because he had to take Little Master home."

One Night Surprise chapter 17

Chapter 17 It Really Is Him

"It's nothing. This is my duty, so you don't have to be so courteous."

Courtney was flattered by the bags full of presents. When she glanced at the bags' contents, she even saw some caterpillar fungus that cost at least 10,000!

"These are just a token of our gratitude, Miss Hunter. By the way, the Young Master has instructed that you don't have to work at the hotel for the time being since you're currently injured. You can get enough rest until you think it's okay to go to work. Your salary and bonuses will be paid as usual during this period."

Courtney was even more surprised upon hearing this. "I don't have to go to work?"

Which Young Master is capable enough to apply for sick leave on my behalf? Sunhill Hotel has a rule whereby employees cannot be on sick leave for more than a month. Moreover, I haven't been put on the regular payroll; how can I ask for sick leave as I please?

"May I know who your Young Master is?"

The butler looked surprised. “Don’t you know who my Young Master is?”

Courtney was puzzled by the look of surprise on the butler’s face. Feeling unsettled, she then asked, “Should I know him?”

“My Young Master is Sunhill Hotel’s CEO. Don’t you know him?”

Courtney frowned upon hearing the butler’s words. Isn’t the CEO of Sunhill Hotel... Alexander himself?

“Are you saying that the little boy is Alexander Duncan—ahem, President Duncan’s son?”

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“That’s right.” The butler smiled. He said politely, “Miss Hunter, you have risked your life to save Little Master, so it is reasonable for President Duncan to grant you sick leave. Feel free to contact me if you need anything.”

Courtney was stupefied; she didn’t expect the little boy to be Alexander’s son.

He has such a huge family business and is so wealthy, but he has a son who can’t speak? This kind of feeling where one had everything but couldn’t help those dearest to them suddenly aroused her sympathy.

While she was secretly feeling sorry for Alexander, Tina had something else on her mind as she sat to one side.

Resting her chin in one hand, she measured the pile of high-priced supplements on the table with her eyes. She thought to herself, The company Mommy works at is a huge company, so her boss must be very rich. We’re about to make a fortune this time! What did Mommy say his name was? Alexander Duncan?

Courtney stayed at the hospital over the next few days, but Alexander seemed very busy. He did not come to visit her—not even after she had been discharged and went home to recuperate. Courtney didn’t take offense at this, though. She had to bow, scrape, and behave with great caution if he came, which could never feel more uncomfortable than her eating and drinking to her heart’s content while resting alone.

Courtney counted the days and realized that she could still be on leave for some time after being discharged. Therefore, she focused on keeping her daughter company at home while

enjoying the rare opportunity of being on sick leave. Because of that, she even had a much better impression of the stony-faced Alexander.

On this day, Courtney was taking a nap when Tina entered the room, holding an iPad to her bosom. Then, she keyed in the name 'Alexander Duncan' on Wikipedia via speech input.

Wikipedia immediately showed the introduction of several people. Tina, who didn't know many words, first marveled at Alexander's good-looking photo—which she quickly took a liking to—after clicking on his name. Then, she read the introduction on Wikipedia line by line using a reading pen. As she listened to the words, she was left speechless.

Whoa! Not only is Mommy's boss handsome, he is also very capable! He comes from a distinguished family and runs a conglomerate. Isn't this the wealthy family that I've always wanted Mommy to marry into? Hey, wait a minute!

As she stared at Alexander's photo on Wikipedia, her black eyes suddenly froze for a moment.

I think I have met this mister somewhere! Where exactly have I seen him?

After pieces of information quickly flashed through her mind, Tina immediately opened a website that she often surfed and found the personal information of a single man from the endless array of bachelors saved in the 'My Favorites' folder.

As she compared the two photos, she found that the single man was really him!

The red heart-shaped logo on the top right corner of the website was very eye-catching, and the advertising slogan appeared on the screen again and again as the song 'Wedding March' was being played.

The slogan read, 'Welcome to OkCupid Dating Website, where you can choose from thousands of eligible bachelors and bachelorettes!'

Mommy's boss is also anxious to find a spouse!

One Night Surprise chapter 18

Chapter 18 Finding a Daddy for Herself

"I'm going out, Mommy," Tina shouted in the bedroom's direction after packing her little backpack. Then, she walked out of the door in a very natural manner.

Courtney was heard speaking leisurely from inside the bedroom in a daze. "Where are you going?"

"To buy some ice cream."

Courtney turned over in bed with sleepy eyes. "Okay. Come back early, and get me one ice cream as well."

Tina often went out shopping by herself. Moreover, she was very clever, so Courtney let her go shopping alone since she wasn't too worried about her.

After going downstairs, Tina did go to a place that sold ice cream. She was very happy as she skipped to her destination.

Meanwhile, a hale and hearty old man stepped out of an extended Bentley outside a cafe. Wearing a black suit, he walked very briskly. The person next to him looked like a butler, and he pushed the cafe's door open. "We're here, Master."

The old man sized up the cafe with a frown. He complained in a low voice, "Do you think it's proper for me to come here and find a blind date for my grandson at such an old age? In my opinion, it's enough to have someone pretending to be him; we can finalize the marriage once we settle on someone."

The butler caught up with him slavishly. "That won't do, Master. As you see, there are too many people in Melrose City who know the Young Master; no one will believe the photo

displayed on the dating website. Even if someone does believe the photo, she may think that we're swindlers when she arrives and realizes that it isn't the Young Master himself.

"You're right." The old man breathed out and steadied his nerves before sitting at a seat near the window. "Never mind. I'll risk losing face for the sake of my great-grandson this time."

"Oh, right! The ice cream." As if recalling something, the butler immediately went to the counter and ordered a cup of ice cream before putting it in front of the old man.

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The old man's expression changed.

Decorated with strawberries and assorted fruits, the large cup of colorful ice cream looked incompatible with the old man, who looked extremely stern in his black attire. However, one would find the striking contrast between the ice cream and the old man cute if they looked at them for a while.

The butler could barely suppress his laughter.

"If you laugh again, you'll have to sit here." The old man shot him a look of displeasure.

As they were speaking, the bell on the door rang. One couldn't see anyone at first glance, but when they lowered their heads, they could see a little girl skipping inside while carrying a schoolbag with the picture of a rubber duck printed on it. After looking around, she fixed her eyes on the cup of ice cream on a table near the window, only to be startled for a moment when she saw the old man behind the ice cream.

After hesitating for a long time, she walked up to him.

"Hello." A girlish voice was heard from behind the table. The old man had initially grown impatient from waiting, but he was startled when he saw the person who spoke to him. Whose little daughter is this? Not only is she so good-looking, she also looks a little familiar.

"You aren't Mr. Alexander Duncan, are you?"

As Tina looked the old man up and down, her big and clear eyes rolled about as if she had countless tricks up her sleeve.

This old man's eyes and eyebrows resemble Alexander Duncan despite his grey hair. Can he be a member of that mister's family?

"Are you a member of Mr. Alexander Duncan's family?"

Stunned by the cuteness of the little girl's girlish voice, the old man softened his voice without realizing it and asked, "How do you know that?"

Tina sighed with relief before clambering onto the seat across him. After sitting down with swagger, she introduced herself and said, "I'm Courtney Hunter's daughter. I'm looking for a blind date for my Mommy, so I was the one who asked you out."

The old man was even more astounded. "Are you finding a husband for your Mom at such a young age?"

Tina blinked her eyes. "Aren't you finding a wife for your son at such an old age as well?!"

The old man was startled for a second before he burst out laughing. "Yeah, this matter has nothing to do with age. It's my fault for being confused."

Tina looked at him with a straight face. "So, mister—tell me what kind of person you're looking for, and I'll see if my Mom fits."

One Night Surprise chapter 19

Chapter 19 My Mommy Is Very Beautiful

In a few sentences, Scott stated all of his demands.

"You are looking for a woman with good looks, a great personality, and capable abilities? Do you also prefer ones who can take good care of people?"

Tina counted with her fingers in a serious, adult-like manner. Then, she picked out several key words she had just heard.

“I think that my mom qualifies for all the conditions you’ve stated. You see, I need to find a husband for my mommy and you need to find a wife for your son—we both have the same purpose. Besides, I am a good girl and would definitely not be a burden. Take a look at me and you will know that my mommy is very good at taking care of people.”

Tina felt a little guilty when she mentioned ‘taking care of people’.

It was already a miracle for Tina to grow up healthily on her own. Her mom’s working ability was top notch, but her ability to take care of herself was quite questionable.

Scott grew to like the little girl, whose train of thoughts were clear and logical.

It takes a certain kind of mother to raise her daughter to be so bright and graceful.

“Did you bring a picture of your mommy?”

“I did!” Tina quickly opened her backpack and handed over the photos she had prepared. “My mommy is very beautiful.”

Scott nodded after he looked at the woman in the photo and handed it to the butler.

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“You should take a look too.”

The butler examined the picture for a while. “Very sharp, prominent features with a hint of tenacity. Sir, this young lady has very good looks.”

“In that case, it’s settled.” Scott looked at Tina with a smile. “I should meet up with your mommy someday.”

“Really?” Tina didn’t expect to reach a consensus so easily. Her eyes lit up with excitement. “Grandpa, if my mommy really gets together with your son, I will definitely treat you well in the future.”

“You’re such a good child.”

Once they had reached a consensus, they talked about the lifestyle habits of the two parties involved—Alexander was a dull and boring person. On the contrary, Courtney had many interesting stories. Scott was slowly looking forward to meeting this woman based on all the stories he heard from Tina.

After the meeting ended, Scott personally sent Tina to the entrance and watched her jump into the car before getting the chauffeur to drive her back.

The butler was puzzled. “Sir, don’t you think it’s an injustice for someone with fine qualities like the Young Master to match with a single mother who has a child?”

“In that case, why don’t you go ahead and look for a young lady with the right family? All the young ladies nowadays are spoiled by their families; do you expect them to take care of Jordan? What’s wrong with single mothers? I think that we are lucky enough to stumble upon this gem.”

Scott glanced at the butler with a disdainful look, seeming as though he was disgusted by the butler’s prejudice.

The butler quickly understood that he had jumped to conclusions. “That is true.”

Scott’s priority is to find a stepmother for Jordan—finding a wife for the Young Master is secondary.

“Tina was brought up well. If Alexander had met such a woman earlier, perhaps Jordan would have been better taken care of; that incident three years ago wouldn’t have happened.”

Scott’s sigh resonated within the car as he seemed very remorseful.

The butler comforted him. “Sir, it was not your fault. It has been three years, so let bygones be bygones. You shouldn’t blame yourself too much—even the Young Master has no intention of blaming you.”

His expression was sad. Scott replied in a hoarse voice, “If he didn’t blame me, he would’ve left Jordan with me rather than bringing him on his business trips for the past three years.”

One Night Surprise chapter 20

Chapter 20 Seize the Opportunity, Mommy!

After that day, Tina would use the excuse of going out to buy ice cream so that she could secretly meet up with Scott at the cafe; each time, she went back home with a bag full of gifts.

Soon enough, Courtney found a lot of unfamiliar toys while cleaning up the clutter at home.

“When did you buy this little mermaid bracelet?”

Tina was fiddling with her new toys on the bed as she answered with a poker face, “It was a gift that came with the ice cream.”

Courtney frowned. “Have there been many events at the ice cream store nearby?”

She was suspicious, but she wasn’t worried that Tina would do anything bad; it was just a few toys, so it wasn’t that big of a deal.

“By the way, I’ll be taking you to the nearby kindergartens this afternoon; let’s see which one you like. Your godmother wants me to find a school for you before the summer holidays. You can’t always stay at home, right?”

If it hadn’t been for the phone conversation with her best friend, Cameron Miller, Courtney would’ve forgotten about Tina’s school arrangements.

Tina nodded obediently. “Okay.”

Since most of the nearby elementary schools started on Monday, Courtney took Tina to visit several kindergartens nearby. However, the results were quite unsatisfactory.

Courtney was most concerned about the schools' medical facilities—that was because Tina had asthma. Ordinary kindergartens in the country weren't well equipped in this aspect, and most of the infirmaries didn't even have a doctor who knew how to do a simple infusion. She was quite worried when only a few of them could answer her simple medical questions.

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"I want to eat Japanese food, Mommy."

When they came out of the kindergarten, Tina pleaded playfully as she tugged on Courtney's sleeve and instantly dispelled all her troubles away.

"Alright, we shall eat Japanese food today."

Since it was a Monday, there were not many people in the Japanese restaurant.

Upon their arrival, the waiter sat them at a secluded seat by the window which overlooked downtown traffic. The mother-daughter duo stared at each other in a daze after they ordered their food.

"Mommy, I think that you should probably go to work now." Tina rested her chin under her palm. She was trying to figure out a plan to get these two people together.

"Why? Can't I rest for two more days?"

It's not every day you get the chance to be paid for not working; we can talk about it when the week is over.

"You have to seize the opportunity, Mommy!"

"What opportunity?"

"Your boss! He's rich, handsome, and single! I'm pretty sure that many beautiful women in the company are eager to pursue him. If you don't work hard, how am I going to survive in the future?"

"You brat! What are you talking about?" Courtney glared at her and pinched her nose. "Where did you get all these ideas from? You haven't even met my boss—how do you know he is handsome?"

Tina was dodging Courtney's attacks when she suddenly brightened up and jumped on her chair, waving excitedly at a distance.

"Here, Mr. Alexander! Here!"

Mr. Alexander?

Courtney looked toward the distance suspiciously; the moment she realized who it was, her smile froze at the corners of her mouth.

There was a tall silhouette holding a little boy at the entrance of the Japanese restaurant. Both of them had the same handsome face with a cold, unapproachable look. They looked toward the source of sound.

Isn't that Alexander and his temperamental young master?

Damn it, I just recovered and came out for a walk; why do I have to bump into him? More importantly, why does Tina know him? What the hell is going on?