

# One Night Surprise Chapter 106

## Chapter 106

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 mo 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.

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"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 while 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.

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"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.