

# One Night Surprise Chapter 108

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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, she wouldn't have handled it in such a way. The rash behavior earlier has made her realize that she tends 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."

"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

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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."

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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.