

Surprise 122

## Chapter 122 To Put Up a Bold Front

Courtney's body rose and fell in the water, as if all her senses embarked on a roller coaster ride with her body's motion. When she reached another climax, her eyes widened while her pupils lost focus and her entire body uncontrollably trembled before slumping into Alexander's embrace.

She had actually passed out.

When she was in a befuddled state, she seemed to feel like there was someone who dried her body in his arms before he placed her on a clean, comfortable, large bed and covered a blanket over her. As she was incredibly exhausted, she fell into a deep sleep with some wild dreams.

In her dreams, she arrived at the Melrose City Center, the most prosperous part of the city, and the sky was dyed red by the evening sunset. She was walking alone on the street when she suddenly felt lost and confused.

"Courtney..." A familiar voice rang by her ear. She raised her head and found that she was holding Alexander's arm.

She was stunned and intended to retract her hands but he had caught hold of her before speaking in a gentle voice, "We are going home to have dinner. Let's hurry up and pick up our two kids."

"Going home?" She looked at him in puzzlement. "Whose home? We—"

"Have you lost your mind?" In her dream, Alexander's eyes reflected his extreme love for her as he resignedly looked at her. "We have been married for over a year, yet you still ask me whose home we are returning to?"

"Are we already married?" Courtney followed him from behind in a daze.

"Daddy, Mommy." Two children ran up toward them from a distance and threw themselves at her while their crisp laughter echoed by her ears.

Alexander picked Tina up and let her sit on his shoulder—the beautiful scene before her eyes eliminated some of her vague concerns.

The scene then turned to the Duncan Family's gathering, where Scott was full of praise for her. "You really treat Jordan well like he's your biological son. Alexander is lucky to have been able to marry you. I was right about you."

Many unfamiliar faces appeared before her and agreed with his words. "Yes, yes, Alexander is a lucky man."

Her two children—each of them held one of her hands—had love and trust toward her dancing in their eyes.

All of a sudden, a slender figure pushed his way through the crowd and on his palm was a necklace in an emerald hue. He then coldly asked, "What is this?"

The emerald-colored necklace had belonged to him, but it was in her possession for many years. When their belongings were kept together after they became married, he had unexpectedly discovered the necklace.

“What’s the matter with Jordan and Tina’s background?”

The sudden question made Courtney freeze as she was unable to answer the question.

“You knew about everything from the beginning. Is this why you approached me? You are disgusting, Courtney.” Alexander’s expression no longer had any trace of gentleness. His tone was cold and it resembled a wintry night. From this day on, you won’t ever see your two children again.”

Fear swept over her like rising tides and she closely hugged her two children. “No, the children are mine—”

“Someone, take the children away!”

“No!” Courtney screamed and the voice that escaped her throat smashed her dream into pieces. She woke up with a start from her dreams and gasped for air like she was drowning, as she clenched the blanket.

The lights were not switched on in the room and the ash-blue curtains hid the sky outside the window. It was already evening time, with a scenery similar to that in her dreams. She had cold sweat all over her while her heart raced as she recalled her dream.

Knock, knock, knock.

The sound of someone knocking on the door rang before the maid’s voice was heard from outside the door. “Miss Hunter, are you awake?”

Only then did Courtney come to her senses. Just when she was about to respond to the maid, she suddenly realized that she was sleeping in Alexander’s room, so all the maids in the villa could have learned about the incident that happened earlier.

Her face instantly flushed red as she stuttered. “Yeah.”

The maid, who seemed to realize that Courtney felt embarrassed, did not open the door and spoke to her through the closed door. “I’ve placed your clothes at the door. Please rest for a little longer.”

The sound of the footsteps leaving outside the door made Courtney heave a sigh of relief. She lifted the blanket and took a look at herself—she was wearing a loose man’s pajamas, which could have been worn by Alexander since the clothes carried his unique scent.

She went downstairs after changing into her clothes. A few maids were busy working in the kitchen as the fragrant smell of food came from the dining hall and only the maid, who gave her the clothes earlier, was arranging the toys on the couch.

Upon seeing Courtney downstairs, the maid respectfully greeted her, “Miss Hunter.”

Courtney’s face blushed and she coughed to conceal her awkwardness. “Where’s your Young Master?”

“Young Master has ordered us to prepare dinner as he will be returning to have dinner with you. If you are hungry, I will prepare some snacks for you first.”

“There’s no need for that. It’s fine since I’m leaving.” Courtney felt a little awkward.

“However, Young Master has gone out to pick Little Master and Tina up. They should be back in a while.”

Upon hearing that, she had no choice but to take a seat.

“Please sit. I’ll go and get some snacks for you.”

Although Courtney repeatedly refused the young maid’s offer, the latter insisted on getting some snacks for her.

The maids of the Duncan Family had also been recently replaced, so all of them knew Courtney. As she had visited the villa quite frequently, it would only be natural for the maids to think that she was the future mistress of the Duncan Family, so they treated her with full respect.

After waiting for a while, the sound of a car engine came from the yard. The maid then opened the door and Alexander entered the house together with two kids.

Upon seeing Courtney, the two children threw themselves at her. “Mommy, Mr. Alexander said that we are having hot pot tonight.”

The dining table had been set as vapor rose from the boiling pork bone broth and the busy maids were entering and exiting the dining room—all those inexplicably gave her the feeling that they were having a reunion dinner.

Courtney raised her head and looked at Alexander. Her face was as red as a ripe tomato as she forced herself to say, “I think that it would be better for me to take Tina home. It would be difficult to grab a cab if it’s too late after this.”

“I will send you guys home after dinner.” Looking at her, Alexander calmly removed his suit and handed it to the maid before he changed into his slippers and entered the house. He was incredibly calm, as if nothing had happened in the afternoon.

She had always understood the importance of putting up a bold front. Therefore, when she saw him with his nonchalant act, she forced herself to sit upright and hesitated for a moment before she nodded in agreement. It’s just having dinner together. If I insist on leaving now, it will make me look like I am feeling guilty.

The two little kids were the happiest when Courtney decided to stay. They exchanged glances and gave each other a high five, as if they were sharing a secret that was only known by the two of them. When they were about to take their seats, Tina took the initiative to give the position next to Courtney to Jordan while she herself climbed onto Alexander’s lap.

Courtney immediately reprimanded in a small voice, “Tina, sit at your place.”

Tina pouted as she explained, “The chair is too short, so I can’t reach the table to eat.”

Just as Courtney was about to say something, Alexander casually interrupted her, “It’s fine. Let’s just eat like this.”

As he spoke, he took Tina closer into his embrace and gently asked her what she wanted to eat—they looked like a pair of loving father and filial daughter.

For some reason, the scene reminded Courtney about the dream she had in the afternoon, which made her feel overwhelmed with mixed feelings. If Alexander learns that the girl in his arms is his biological daughter, I wonder how he will feel.