

# One Night Surprise Chapter 40

## Chapter 40

Although he knew that Tina liked to be close to him, Alexander never thought that the little girl intended to set him up with her mother. He froze for a few seconds before coming back to his senses and silently stroked the little girl's head.

"Jordan also likes my mommy very much."

Tina pulled out her killer move and winked. "If you don't believe me, you can ask Jordan. He really wants my mommy to be his mommy too."

Alexander's gaze fell onto the hospital bed as he asked hesitantly, "Is that right, Jordan?"

Jordan nodded solemnly.

Alexander frowned as Tina's voice came from beside him. "Mr. Alexander, Jordan doesn't like that big star at all. If you want to look for a wife, shouldn't you ask for his opinion? My mommy said that she would definitely ask for my opinion if she ever finds a stepfather for me."

She was trying to implicate that as long as Alexander agreed, there wouldn't be a problem from Courtney's side.

Looking somewhat puzzled, Alexander asked, "Tina, don't you already have a father?"

"I do, but ever since I was a kid, I hardly see my father twice a year." Tina sighed in an adult-like manner with a sad face. "Isn't it pitiful?"

After that, she quietly peeked at Alexander's reaction.

Realization dawned upon Alexander. *No wonder Tina has Courtney's last name; they probably didn't last well and had separated a long time ago. How dare she criticize me—she doesn't know what Tina wants because she doesn't have enough time to care for her daughter as well.*

While Alexander was busy analyzing Courtney's relationship, Tina and Jordan secretly exchanged a triumphant look.

"Are you sure no one saw what happened that night?"

In the cafe at the golf course, Britney was dressed casually as she drank some coffee and waved at the producer from the window with a bright smile.

However, her expression darkened when she turned to look at her manager across the table.

"Don't worry about it, Britney," replied the manager coolly.

"I've already tried asking around; the housekeepers were so busy with the gifts you brought over the other day that none of them were at the scene. By the time they arrived, the little boy had been lying on the ground for a while."

"Deceiving those fools isn't a difficult task-even if someone had seen it, we can just pay them with money. Are you sure nothing was uncovered by the old man's men who went over to check things out? That old man is quite smart."

"I'm sure he didn't find anything. Do you know what the maids said when I got someone to go over and

ask?"

"What?" "They said that they have never seen their young master bring a woman home, let alone stay overnight. Since they saw you on his bed, why would you be a suspect?"

As the matter came up, Britney had a smug look on her face. "Indeed, such improvisation skills are my specialty. Did they really think that the last six years with Alexander was all for show?"

Everyone in Melrose City knew that Alexander wasn't interested in women, for he never got himself involved with other ladies. People barely associated him with Britney, and many of them were suspicious of his sexual orientation.

Even Britney's manager had his own suspicions, but it didn't matter to Britney.

"I don't care if he likes men or women. I don't need him to like me; all I want is the title of the Young Mistress of the Duncan Family."

As they were chatting, a figure paused for a few seconds and came over enthusiastically when she realized it was Britney. "What a coincidence, Britney! You're here too?"

When she heard the familiar voice, Britney raised her head with a surprised look. "Anna? Why are you here?"

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Anna wore a beige colored chic suit with a limited edition Chanel clutch bag. She took off her sunglasses and revealed a glammed up face with a big smile as Britney's manager gave her his seat.

"I just arrived." Anna put down her bag. "I was supposed to meet my friends here, but as soon as I arrived, my friends called to cancel. I was about to leave; I didn't expect to bump into you here, though."

"We haven't seen each other in over a year, right?"

"That's right. Unlike me, you're so busy shooting every day."

"How can I compare myself to you? You're the Young Lady of the Hunter Family; you don't have to run around for a living like we do in the entertainment industry."

They met at a business reception a few years ago and got along well, but they hadn't been in touch for a while.

After they exchanged pleasantries, Britney asked about Anna's wellbeing as the latter sighed in frustration.

"Everything was fine, but I've recently encountered some problems."

"Problems?"

"Do you remember that I have a half-sister? Ever since she returned to the country, my father's attention has been all over her again. He initially promised my mother to let me join the company, but he's been having second thoughts again—apparently, he needs more time to think about it. Isn't it obvious? He's actually considering someone else."

"Your sister?" Britney was a little surprised. "Since when did you have a sister? I've never heard about it before. Is she your father's illegitimate daughter?"

Anna shook her head and explained vaguely. "I do, and her name is Courtney. She never fit in with the rest of the family ever since she was a kid and never really hung out with us. After that, she went to college to study medicine and lived in school all year round. She has never participated in any of our circle's activities, so it's normal for others not to know her."

Britney's face changed when she heard the name.

*Anna Hunter? Courtney Hunter? Why didn't I think of that?*

"I really hate her." Anna's face darkened. "If it wasn't for her, me and my mother's lives would have been easy and nice. With her around, my father is so afraid of treating her poorly that he is always thinking about her—just thinking about it is driving me crazy."

"Anyway, it's not like she is your own sister." Britney asked tentatively, "Not only is she an illegitimate daughter that can't be known publicly, both you and your mother hate her as well. Why don't you just find a way to get rid of her? Isn't that kind of thing quite common?"

Anna didn't go into much detail about the 'illegitimate daughter', but she felt happy when she heard Britney's comment about Courtney, so she blurted out the things that happened back then.

"It's not like I haven't tried. Six years ago, I came up with a plan to disgrace her in front of the Hunter Family so that my father would definitely not consider her to inherit the family business, but I couldn't find her at the critical time and missed my chance. She was quite capable-she disappeared for six months before leaving the country without a word for five years."

All of a sudden, Britney's heart sank. *Something just doesn't feel right.*

Anna was still chattering away across the table. "Since she already left, she should just stay where she was; why is she back after five years? What does she want? Is she back to fight against me for the family's fortune once she's done hiding her talents?"

The young girl beside Courtney flashed through Britney's mind. She pondered for a moment and asked, "Is your sister married?"