

One Night Surprise Chapter 44

Chapter 44

is the real start of the game," Courtney replied with a justified look.

He glanced at his son who followed her lead and nodded his head.

Alexander was speechless. I have led the wolves into my house, and my own son is rebelling against me.

They played several rounds after that-Alexander had the intention to win, but he didn't stand a chance against the sabotage of the two little kids. Finally, after being plastered with a face full of notes, the papers fluttered along with Alexander's breath and had almost covered his whole face. Laughing heartily, Courtney fell on the cushion and shouted, "I'm afraid we can't play the game anymore-there's no more space on your face to stick more notes!"

The children clapped their hands and jumped on the cushion as Tina laughed loudly.

"All right, it's late-we should go." After she calmed down, Courtney stood up from the sofa and reached toward Tina. "Let's go, Tina. It's almost 10.00PM, and it'll be too late if we don't go back soon."

Immediately, Tina's smile vanished from her face as she pouted. "No! Since it's already late, why dont *we* stay here for the night, Mommy?"

Courtney's face dropped.

"Tina." Courtney's voice deepened as she stared at the little girl,

"Do you think this is appropriate?"

Tina pursed her lips as she felt guilty.

When Mommy talks to me like this, it usually means that she's really angry.

"Mommy," Tina tugged on her sleeve. "I just want to play with Jordan for a little while longer."

Courtney looked at her with a serious face. "Do you know what time it is now? Haven't I told you this before? You can play at someone's house, but when it's time to go back, you can't insist on staying at someone's house-that's basic manners."

As she was reprimanding Tina, Jordan suddenly crawled over and hugged one of her legs while his other hand was holding the drawing board.

Courtney felt a tight grasp on her leg and looked down. Jordan raised his drawing board, and she read the words written on it, 'I want Tina to stay!

"Jordan," Courtney frowned. She didn't know what to say because she was always unable to refuse Jordan's request

"I have to go, Jordan. It's too late today, so I'll bring Tina over to play with you the next time I have a chance, okay?"

Jordan got nervous when he realized Courtney insisted on going back. He quickly wrote on his drawing board and tugged on Alexander's pants as he tried to show it to the latter. 'If you don't let Tina and Miss Hunter stay, then I will stop eating!

Alexander was stunned as a strange wave rippled through his heart. He looked at Courtney and asked hesitantly, "Why don't you stay here tonight? There's a spare room for you and Tina here."

Courtney froze. "No, that's not good."

"Don't take this the wrong way," Alexander glanced at her and explained calmly. "If you leave now, Jordan will stop eating again. Besides, his hand injury is not healed yet and he's stuck at home, so it's hard for him to see his friends."

Courtney was rendered speechless by his words.

Tina joined in and said, "Tomorrow is a Sunday, Mommy. There's no need to go to school or work. I promise that I'll definitely go home tomorrow-I just want to spend more time with Jordan."

Courtney finally caved in and poked Tina's forehead with her finger. "You already know how to accompany others at such a young age; it's true that girls don't stay long with their mothers."

Once they decided to stay for the night, the maids promptly arranged a guest room for them. Courtney took Tina for a bath, and the little girl was so excited that she kept jumping around in the bathtub. As a result, all the towels in the bathroom were soaked wet by her.

"All right, all right, is there no end to this? Do you have to be so happy?"

"Yes, of course."

Tina smiled brightly at Courtney. "Mommy, I've always wanted to have a brother." Courtney frowned as she lowered her voice. "It's not like you don't have one."

Tina knew that she had brought up her mother's painful memory and instantly regretted her words. "I'm sorry, Mommy."

"It's okay." Courtney sighed and stroked her hair. "Stop fooling around and stay put in the water. Don't get cold; I'll go and find you a new towel."

"Okay."

The son that had been taken away back then was always a knot in Courtney's heart. Even if she could find the child, Courtney knew that it was highly unlikely for her to bring him back. Nonetheless, she hoped that she could just see him one more time—even if she could only watch from afar to see how he was doing. If he was living happily, there was no need for her to disrupt his life.

As soon as she walked out of the room, Courtney exhaled nervously and felt her heart suffocating with sadness

Meanwhile, Alexander was drinking water in the living room and turned around when he heard a sound

from upstairs to see Courtney walking down. Her light blue dress was mostly soaked through. In particular, her chest area revealed the vague outline of her bralette inside.

He felt his abdomen tightening as he watched, and his mouth went dry.

"Uh, where are the maids?"

Courtney asked hesitantly when she saw him staring at her intently.

Alexander came to his senses and avoided her gaze.

"They just went out to throw the garbage. What are you looking for?"

"A towel," Courtney pulled her collar and smiled wryly. "Tina got excited while showering and got me soaked all over. All the towels inside the bathroom got wet, so I wanted to ask for some fresh towels."

Alexander glanced at the door. The garbage disposal place was quite far; since the maids had just left not too long ago, it would take a while for them to come back.

"I have some in my room. I'll go get it for you."

Then, he put down his glass and walked toward the stairs.

When Courtney followed behind him to the second floor's master bedroom, she couldn't help but feel nervous and clutched her fingers. As she stared at Alexander's back, she shook her head to dispel the distracting thoughts that popped up in her head.

What am I thinking about?

“Do you want a bath towel or a face towel? Come and see for yourself.”

Alexander stood at the bathroom door and called out to her as she quickly ran over.

“Both.”

There were neatly folded towels in the cabinet next to the bathroom sink. Courtney took two bath towels; as she turned the rest over and couldn't find any face towels, she figured that they could be on