

# One Night Surprise Chapter 45

## Chapter 45

the top. She tiptoed to reach it, but it was quite straining for her with her limited height.

A hand reached over her head as a low murmur came from the dark. "Just two?"

She was a little dazed and nodded numbly. She didn't know whether he saw it, but she felt that the shadow had further engulfed her body.

As Alexander took the towel, he lowered his head and met Courtney's dazed gaze—even in the dark, her eyes were exceptionally bright. There was a tug on his heartstrings as his hands froze mid-air.

Under the dim light of the bathroom, the way Alexander was taking the things from Courtney's back seemed like he was hugging her very intimately. Suddenly, the atmosphere around them turned ambiguous as the temperature in the bathroom slowly increased.

Courtney's breath became heavier as she smelled the faint cologne on his body; she couldn't stop herself from taking a gentle whiff.

*He smells good.*

"Young Master..."

All of a sudden, the sound of the servant knocking on the door interrupted the intimate atmosphere in the bathroom abruptly.

Courtney sobered up when she heard the sound and lowered her head to avoid the gaze that fell onto her, taking a step back to pull a safe distance between them.

Alexander also returned to his senses and looked toward the door with displeasure in his eyes. "What is it?"

He took down a face towel and handed it to Courtney.

Courtney stiffened as she took it. She felt that her heart was still pounding in her chest, and it seemed like it was about to jump out at any moment. *This feeling is very strange.*

"I just went to the guest room; Miss Hunter's daughter was alone in the bathroom asking about her mother's whereabouts. I have looked all over the house and can't seem to find Miss Hunter."

Courtney looked at Alexander, but it was too late-he had calmly walked out of the bathroom and replied, "She's here with me."

There was only silence outside the door.

"I-I will take my leave now, Young Master I'm sorry for disturbing you and Miss Hunter."

The maid's flustered explanation and departing footsteps came from the doorway.

"Hey, it's not like that." Courtney ran to the door to explain, but when she opened the door, the corridor was completely empty-it was as though it was all just her own illusion.

She felt helpless. *This is great Now, no one will ever believe me.*

"Do all of your maids appear out of nowhere?" She turned around and looked at Alexander with a scowl,

Alexander was puzzled and frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Forget it, it's nothing." Courtney felt that it was pointless to talk to him about the impact of words, so she took the towels and was about to leave when she suddenly remembered something and turned around. "By the way, you should spend more time with Jordan because I think he's really insecure. You saw how happy he was today with Tina-he needs company, and you can't just solve it by getting so many people to take care of him. All he needs is people that he likes to accompany and take care of

him."

In reality, she wanted to ask Alexander if he had to marry Britney; Jordan seemed to really dislike that actress, and that woman didn't seem like she meant well. However, after pondering over it for a while, she felt that it was strange for her to ask that. She was afraid that people would think she had ulterior motives, so she decided against it.

After all, it was someone else's family affairs.

As Alexander looked at Courtney's concerned face, a thought suddenly came to his mind and he blurted out without thinking. "In that case, you should stay here and take care of him."

His low voice echoed in the large manor as Courtney's expression froze. "W-What do you mean?"

Alexander's brows slightly furrowed with a surprised look; it seemed like he couldn't believe his own words and quickly averted his gaze. Then, he spoke in a

cold manner. "The monthly salary as Jordan's nanny is three times more of what you make as a hotel manager."

Courtney's tense expression softened when she realized that Alexander was just joking as she replied playfully, "I wouldn't consider it even if it was ten times more. From the perspective of my career, I'm much better at managing the hotel than taking care of your child. Don't worry, President Duncan,

Sunhill Hotel is still my main priority-you don't have to test me like this."

Alexander's expression was bland and he didn't say anything else.

After she left, he closed the door and stood in the bathroom as he recalled his words. A strange feeling rippled through his heart, which was much stronger than when he saw her in the afternoon.

*Asking her to stay?*

*I think that I'm really overthinking this. Why did I even come up with such an idea?*

At work, Courtney was his subordinate-she was nothing but an intern manager. In private, he had only known her for a few months. It was quite ridiculous for him to have such thoughts in contrast to his usual reasoning.

He pondered for a while and attributed it all to the fact that Jordan was just very fond of her and Tina.

But even after he found the source of the problem, he still couldn't sleep as he tossed and turned all night

Meanwhile, someone was the complete opposite of Alexander.

Courtney finished her shower and applied some expensive skincare products in the guest room. After she put on an overpriced face mask, she shamelessly stuffed the whole box of masks into her bag and hugged Tina as they lay down on the big bed.

*This is so comfortable.*

"Is it comfortable, Mommy?" asked Tina as she nestled in her arms.

Tina nodded with her face mask on. "It's super comfortable. I've decided to take the masks back home tomorrow."

"I was right-money is everything! If you marry Mr. Alexander, all of these will be yours!"

Tina's eyes were full of encouragement as she rolled over onto Courtney's chest in anticipation.

Courtney raised her eyebrow and poked Tina's forehead. "You're going to sell your mother for such a small profit? Looks like I have to show you more of the world-I used to be rich too, okay?"

Tina put her hand over her forehead and pouted. "I know that, but you no longer have any money because of me. I just want you to become rich again."

While they were living abroad back then, Tina's 'father'-whom she only saw once or twice a year-old her that her mommy used to be a Young Lady. Her mommy couldn't go back home because of her, so

she was to be good and not make her Mommy angry.

"Who cares if we're poor? Tina, our lives have been pretty good so far."

Courtney closed her eyes with a satisfied expression. "When we were rich, we slept in a bed in a house, we ate three meals a day and even had to guard against the ill-intentioned schemes from other people. I prefer the life we have now than before."

Seeing that her mom was so unambitious, Tina sighed in a very adult-like manner. "Mommy, it's not right for you to be like this. Mommy?"

Courtney didn't answer because she had drifted off to sleep.

Tina felt helpless. *It looks like I'll have to work my way from Mr. Alexander if I want to enlighten my mommy and get her to seize the opportunity!*

The next day, Courtney and Tina spent another day at Alexander's place. Much to Courtney's surprise, Alexander personally drove them back in the evening.

"Thank you for all the trouble, President Duncan."

After they got out of the car, Courtney held Tina's hand and stood under the apartment building.

Alexander stood in front of the car and replied in his strong, low voice, "It's nothing. You guys should head back."

Tina raised her head and looked at Alexander as her child-like voice echoed throughout the neighborhood. "Mr. Alexander, can you bring Jordan to my house to play next weekend?"