

One Night Surprise Chapter 56

One after another, people toasted with her. Courtney's steps *were now wobbly from* all the drinks she had. When a vaguely shaped shadow suddenly appeared before her, she toppled *over*, but *someon's* arm reached out and caught her.

"Here, have another drink."

Britney stopped the car by the entrance to Royal Park Manor Without waiting for the *driver* to help her with the door, she was already out of the car, tottering over to the house in her 12 centimeter heels

"Why are you here, Miss Price? The Young Master isrit home" The butler blocked her entry into the house itself.

"He's not here?" Britney's brows furrowed as she looked into the house, She could clearly hear the sound of children laughing, "Impossible!"

How could Alexander leave Jordan alone at home while he did his errands?

As long as Jordan was at home, he was supposed to be there *too*.

Having said that, she shoved the butler out of the way and put on some house slippers before heading up to the second floor, following the laughter all the way to the playroom upstairs. When she pulled open the door, the scene before Britney made her expression darken. "*Who are you?*"

Cameron was currently sitting cross-legged among a pile of toys when a sharp *woman's voice* reached her ears, making her shiver momentarily in surprise. A moment later, she finally *regained* her senses and followed the voice to look at the door, catching sight of Britney in her furious state. Cameron's expression immediately shifted. "Do you need to know who I am? You gave *me* a fright there," she said, disgruntled.

"..." Britney's face was now green. "What's with that attitude? Don't you know who I am?"

"Yeah, I do." Cameron got up by supporting her weight on a chair, pulling the two clearly frightened children behind her before she crossed her arms over her chest. "Who doesn't know *who* you are? You're Britney, famous celebrity. However, what are you planning since you came crashing into someone else's home all bad-tempered?"

"Someone else's home?" Britney clenched her fists tightly. "I am Alexander's fiancée, and this is my home in the future. On the other hand, where did *you* come from, you wild animal? How dare you break in here and give me that cheek?"

Cameron was born beautiful, and she had never hidden her good looks. Today, she was dressed in a blouse that revealed her shoulders and a pair of hot pants. Whenever women saw another woman with a hot body, they would feel threatened and defensive. Britney had been with Alexander for a while now, and she was especially wary of the women around him.

She hadn't noticed that the girl hiding behind Cameron was Tina,

"Wild animal?" Cameron smoothed out her sleeves, sweeping her gaze over Britney contemptuously "No wonder Alexander doesn't want to marry you even though it's been five or six years. Your mouth's so filthy that no one can stand it."

As he watched the fight break out on the second floor, the butler hastily called Alexander,

"Young Master, something is happening at home now Miss Price is here, and she has run into Miss Miller. They look like they're about to get into a physical fight."

Alexander's brows furrowed upon hearing those words as he stood on the balcony. He then ordered the butler, "Take the children somewhere else. Don't let them get hurt"

"All right, I understand. What about Miss Price and Miss Milter?"

"Leave them."

With that, Alexander ended the call.

He had seen Cameron's physical prowess with the number she did on Gale; she wouldn't lose the fight. However, Britney was a different case. He had already told her earlier over the phone that he was busy. yet she still went over to his house to look for him. That was crossing the line, and she should be taught a lesson

When he returned to the banquet hall after talking to his butler, Alexander surveyed the place before seeing a group of people crowding around Courtney as they clinked glasses with her. She was horrendously drunk already, and a man was helping her to stand up. Yet, the people around her kept funneling drinks to her. There were so many different people there that she was already confused.

His expression darkened, and he immediately stalked over with large steps before he parted the crowd to pull the drunken Courtney into his arms. He leveled a chilly stare at the man who was fidgeting before him

"If you don't want to continue having hands, you can keep standing there."

The man jumped in fright at his words, and he promptly skedaddled.

The crowd hadn't thought that Alexander would return so quickly, so they guiltily scattered as well, leaving Courtney to lean back in Alexander's arms with a wine glass in her hand,

"Hey, I remember you. Let's drink."

"What are you talking about?" Alexander grumbled as he snatched the glass away and flung it on a nearby table. With one arm around her waist, he smacked her face lightly. "Courtney, are you still there?"

He had only been away for a short while, but she had already drunk herself into this current mess.

Does she have any brains?

"I'm not drunk. Come on, drink!" Courtney stretched her arms out and attempted to break free, but she had only wriggled around for a bit before completely sinking limply into his arms.

Alexander's anger dissipated slightly as he looked at the red face in his embrace. Nonetheless, he was still angry and a little exasperated. He scooped her up into a princess carry and immediately brought her away from the banquet hall under the attendees' watchful eyes.

Seeing this, Isaac couldn't stand it and chased after them. However, he had only taken a few steps when Vanessa stopped him.

"What are you doing, Isaac?"

"I'm going to check on Courtney. She had too much to drink."

"Why do you need to check on her?" Vanessa's expression turned stony. "Didn't you see Alexander carrying her drunk self off? She's his fiancée, and Alexander has said so himself. What are you going to do even if you follow them?"

Isaac also had plenty to drink. He was already irate, but when he heard that, he shook Vanessa's grip off roughly. "Yeah, what am I going to do? I know very well about them. Do you need to keep reminding me every second?" Isaac spat out in annoyance.