

One Night Surprise Chapter 70

Chapter 70

There was a huge crowd carrying a variety of camera equipment outside of the door. They were reporters from the entertainment industry. In fact, they arrived here early in the morning after receiving news that the Cello Prince, Shay Spencer, had returned to the country, and that he was living here. Not long ago, he was in Vienna, and the entertainment news from all countries revealed that a popular young actress, Rachel Sharpe, specifically attended his solo performance. The news reported that by the end of the concert, they even left together.

Reporters from the showbiz had been clinging onto his romantic affairs with Rachel for half a month now. On the other hand, Rachel had gone missing recently, and that was the reason the reporters were eager to get their hands on the firsthand report once they caught wind of Shay's location.

"This bunch of reporters must be insane! There's nothing going on between Rachel and me. I don't even know her." Shay shut the peephole before turning around angrily. "Why can't they get someone else to write about? Why must they look into me?"

"You were the only one there apart from Rachel that night. Why is it odd that the reporters are looking for you?" Alexander gave him a sideways glance. "Rachel is currently a popular female artist. How could you not know about her when even I know about her?"

"What..." Shay panicked because he was afraid that Courtney might misunderstand the situation. "What are you implying?" He glared at Alexander menacingly.

"I'm not implying anything at all; I was just asking casually. I just feel like you don't have to be so anxious in clearing the air regarding your relationship with her. After all, nobody here cares if you have anything to do with her."

Shay's expression changed drastically when he heard that. He almost leaped to his feet in anger. "Alexander, you had better not spout nonsense here."

"Stop arguing, Shay, because this isn't the time." Courtney was obviously distressed. "The most important thing now is to resolve the current issue at hand. We can't let them block the door forever, can we?"

"I'll phone the police." Shay spoke as he took out his mobile phone.

"That's useless," replied Alexander casually. "They're not breaking the law. The worst is that they've disturbed the peace of the public, and the police might chase them down the building. However, they will try to get up here once the police are gone."

Shay's expression darkened since Alexander dismissed his suggestion without hesitating, and he retorted angrily, "Well, what do you suggest, then? Why don't you say something since you are so capable?"

Upon hearing that, Courtney turned to look at Alexander too.

After all, Shay and I aren't the only ones trapped in the house because Alexander and his son are here. In any case, I feel that this has a larger impact on him than on us.

"That's right, President Duncan. Do you have a solution?" Courtney broke the silence. Alexander decided to stop wasting time with Shay and answered Courtney calmly, "Start by phoning the building's management. Ask them to summon security guards to escort that bunch of reporters down."

"What's the difference between that and me phoning the police? How are security guards better than police officers?" Shay glanced at him in disdain.

Nevertheless, Alexander looked indifferent as he answered in a gravelly voice, "At least the security guards are always here, and they'd get here quicker than the police."

"Huh? Aren't you just arguing for the sake of arguing?!"

"Shay, let President Duncan finish speaking." Courtney knew straight away that Alexander would not just come up with a method that wouldn't resolve the issue. Therefore, she was sure that he had something else up his sleeve.

"There's no hurry." Alexander checked his wrist. "They should be here anytime now," he stated.

After his comment, the security guards led by the building management chased away the hoard of reporters before they knocked on the door to apologize to Courtney. After that, everything outside returned to its usual silence.

"They've all left;" Courtney said while letting out a sigh of relief.

Just as she said that, the doorbell rang suddenly. *Ding-dong!*

"They can't be back again, can they?" She wore a bitter and resentful expression as she frowned deeply. *Is the competition within the entertainment industry so fierce nowadays?*

Alexander strode ahead to open the door.

"President Duncan, they are all on the ground floor for now. Don't worry." It was Alexander's assistant,

Josh.

"Whoa?" Shay burst out laughing, looking especially contemptuous. "I see you even have your assistant here! Well, what are you planning to do next?"

I can't stomach it especially when Courtney trusts him so much. I'd like to see what else this man is capable of apart from earning big bucks. It's not easy to get rid of the reporters from showbiz.

However, Alexander couldn't be bothered to answer him. Hence, Josh, who was standing beside, got the hint and approached Shay. "Are you Mr. Shay?"

"Mm-hmm." Shay lifted his chin up slightly, looking especially arrogant. "That's me."

"Can you please come with me to have a change of clothes?"

"What for?" Shay covered his chest while jumping backward. He looked alert when he asked again, "What do you have in mind?"

Josh answered with a deadpan voice, "I'll put on your clothes to distract the reporters downstairs. After that, there will be people waiting for you downstairs to arrange for your stay in another hotel. Everything has been arranged for you."

Shay was stunned momentarily. "You want me to leave? Well, what about Courtney and Tina?"

In fact, there's nothing wrong with this idea because I was just trying to figure out a way to leave while leading the reporters away from here. However, Alexander has somehow managed it without me doing anything. It almost makes it seem as though I'm being chased away now.

"They'll be safe once you're gone." Alexander remarked indifferently.

Shay couldn't help but glare at him furiously, but he did not have a comeback. In the end, he was forced to leave with Josh obediently to change his clothes in the room.

After ten minutes, Josh put on a casual shirt, which the reporters had seen Shay in, and he carried the cello case on his back while making his way down the stairs. They saw Josh surrounded by a large crowd of reporters through the window, while he lowered the brim of his hat as much as possible.

Under the escort of the security guards, Josh managed to get into the car after maneuvering potential risks and dangers. Soon, a large group of people and cars went chasing after Josh's car onto the road.

Once everybody had left, Shay left the building while being completely undercover. Two bodyguards wearing suits and leather shoes led him into the car before they drove him out of the residential area in the opposite direction.

"They are finally gone." Courtney let out a sigh of relief as she slumped onto the couch.

"This isn't the end." Alexander looked at her. "You need to pack a light suitcase for yourself and Tina."

Courtney was confused when she heard that. "Huh? Why should I pack a suitcase?"

"Do you think that this is still a safe location after the reporters learned that Shay has lived here before? When they realize that that's not Shay, they will send people over to camp outside of the house."

"Well, in any case, Shay is gone now."

"Do you truly believe that they wouldn't start asking questions about a woman and a child who lives with Shay?" Alexander's analysis was flawless, and so Courtney was at a loss for words. She inhaled deeply reflexively

If I'd known all these, I wouldn't have given in and agreed to that fellow's request. I could have gotten a staff discount for him to stay in Sunhill Hotel; that sounds like a much better deal than getting myself into a homeless situation.

Alexander's bodyguards carried Courtney's two large suitcases, and the group left the building together.

"Well, mommy, where should we live now?" Tina looked up at Courtney while blinking her eyes innocently in the elevator. She looked especially worried while she asked, "Are we going back to grandpa's house?"

Courtney scowled when she heard that. *There is no issue if I were to return to the Hunter Mansion alone, but if Tina returns with me, I'm sure that it will raise questions and gossip. I do not wish for that to happen.*

Suddenly, Alexander felt somebody tugging his shirt downward. He lowered his head, only to see Jordan staring at him warningly.

Hence, Alexander had no choice but to break the silence. "You don't have to worry about accommodation because I've had that arranged too."