

# One Night Surprise Chapter 89

## Chapter 89

As there was a storm that afternoon, all of the flights were canceled, causing everything to be on hold for two days before normal operations could be resumed. Because of that, Alexander had no choice but to stay in Maldives for an extra two days and it was already three days later when he finally arrived in the country.

At a mansion in Royal Park, he stood in front of the guest room with a deep frown while his butler tentatively reported, "Mr. Alexander, Miss Hunter had already moved all her belongings out when she returned two days ago. She said that she has found a place to stay, so she will not disturb us anymore."

"What else did she say?"

"She also said that the rough estimate of her rent for staying here for more than a month is 30 thousand. She has left all of it here." The butler held up a bag. "I didn't want to give her our account number, so she brought this bag here the next day."

When Alexander saw the paper bag, his face immediately darkened. Is she so anxious to keep a distance from me?

Meanwhile, Jordan was pulling on Alexander's sleeves with an anxious expression.

Alexander replied angrily, "Can't you see it for yourself? She's gone! We can't do anything about it."

Jordan immediately pouted as tears formed in his eyes before he burst out in tears.

When the butler saw that, he and the maids were helpless as they could not calm him down. While feeling angry and sorry for his son, Alexander said loudly, "Is she this amazing? She's not your mom! Why do you like her so much?"

Jordan was crying so much that he almost ran out of breath. The butler quickly asked the maids to bring him out before he advised Alexander, "Mr. Alexander, please don't be angry. I saw that Miss Hunter looked rather troubled when she returned this time. Did something happen during the vacation that caused her to be unhappy?"

When Alexander heard that, his frown deepened. Well, something did happen, but at that time I clearly didn't see her getting upset-apart from the night when she left. She was still fine at the beach, but she looked distressed during dinner. According to Shay, something seemed to have happened with her family?

"Mr. Harry, where is the house of Lu

unter, the president of Sunrise Enterprise?"

After a moment of silence, the butler replied, "I think it's at River Park."

With the lavishly decorated living room, the house was probably worth tens of millions.

In the lounge, the maid brought a cup of tea over and spoke coldly-'please enjoy the tea, Miss Hunter' before leaving with the plate in her arms.

"Is my uncle home yet?"

The maid stopped and looked at Courtney with a lukewarm attitude. "He is very busy. At this hour, he is still dealing with the paperwork, so he has no time to return home."

"So what? He still has to attend to clients on Sundays! Miss Hunter, if you are willing to do so, just wait for him here. Perhaps he might come home for dinner tonight."

With that, she left without looking at Courtney, who slowly sighed with mixed feelings.

When she left the Somerfield Family, she was only five-and it was a messy departure. She had caused her grandfather's death and Alicia sent all of her belongings to the Hunter Family in a manner that was interpreted as never wanting to see her again.

Many years passed since that incident and she never returned

If it was not because of her future custody battle, Courtney would not return to take the assets her mother left for her during that time

After some time, shuffling footsteps could be heard on the second floor, which was followed by someone walking down the stairs

Upon looking toward the source of the sound, Courtney's heart tightened.

The footsteps stopped in the middle of the staircase—it was a slightly plump woman in her fifties, who was looking down at Courtney with a pair of sharp, shrewd eyes. "Oh, hey, I was just thinking, who the hell is the one interrupting my sleep? You haven't returned in two decades. If I didn't hear the maids telling me about you after I woke up, I thought I would never stand the chance to meet the granddaughter who has been spoiled by Dad back then," she said sarcastically as soon as she opened her mouth.

Clenching her fists tightly, Courtney replied with difficulty, "Aunt Alicia, you're home?"

It was at least half an hour after her arrival and the maids had been heading upstairs several times. Judging by Alicia's attitude, if Courtney had not been waiting all the time, her aunt would not have planned to meet her downstairs.

"I was taking a nap! All of the maids know my temper. When I'm napping, no one can wake me up-not even the mayor."

Courtney awkwardly looked at her, not knowing what to say for a long time.

Alicia was from a family of influential diplomats in Kyoto's political scene. Back then, Courtney's uncle had been groomed by Alicia's family, which was why she always enjoyed a fair share of influence from her in-laws.

Even as a little girl, Courtney was always afraid of her.

"Take a seat." Alicia then walked down the stairs and sat in front of her before asking with a cold expression. "Why are you here?"

After a moment of hesitation, Courtney

ed, "I think it's better to wait for Uncle William."

"Are you sure? You might not be able to meet him since I am not even sure when he will return."

Upon hearing that, Courtney grabbed the edge of her clothes and thought for a while before repeating herself, "I'm here to take the assets that my mom had asked my grandpa to take care of on her behalf. I don't want anything else-only the house."

"Of course! I was wondering what else you could have been thinking of after decades of not returning." Alicia snorted coldly. "Your mom left the Hunter Family without a single cent and died after giving birth to you. Who told you that she left you something?"

Upon hearing that, Courtney immediately paused and tentatively responded, "Grandpa said that there was. Even though I might have been a young child back then, he reminded me about this countless times. Hence, I think I remembered it correctly."

Even though her mother had left the Hunter Family in a fit of anger without asking for any money, there were many assets under her name-some of them were from the family while the rest were given by her parents as her dowry when she settled down.

Alicia was still quite cold. "Is that so? Why is it that I don't remember it? You were only five when you left. Do you still remember this? Furthermore, when Lucian's company landed with some issues during these two years, he kept asking your grandpa for assistance. I wouldn't be surprised if the assets were used by him to

set up the company back then. Your good-for-nothing mother left something for you? I bet you are day

dreaming!"

When Courtney heard that, the remaining blood was drained from her face. She almost bit her lips until they bled and she could not wait to immediately leave. Nevertheless, she clenched her fists tightly and spoke through gritted teeth, "Aunt Alicia, if my memory serves me right, grandpa has told me that the house my mother left me has my name written on the deed. Even though the deed isn't with me, I can check with the Real Estate Bureau if you don't remember."

"Oh yeah?" Alicia's expression immediately changed. "Is this how you speak to me? Are you saying that I snatched your house? Are you going to sue me? If you have the capabilities, go ahead! Go to court and ask your Uncle William directly and see if he will settle it for you."

Courtney's heart sank as soon as she heard that, seeing that her uncle was the director of Melrose Municipal Court.