

One Night Surprise Chapter 90

Chapter 90

"Mr. William is back," the maid reported from outside.

Immediately after she spoke, a tall figure entered the house from the front yard—he was a man in his fifties and wore a perfectly ironed suit that made him look powerful and solemn.

As soon as he saw Courtney, he stopped and looked at her in a daze. Then, he muttered in a low voice that only he could hear, "Cecilia..."

Courtney quickly stood up and greeted, "Hello, Uncle William."

William returned to his senses before he was stunned again when he appraised her. Then, he happily asked, "Courtney, is that you? You're now an adult! Why are you here today? I heard that you went abroad for a few years. When did you return?"

He bombarded her with many questions that made her low spirits slightly bounce back. Then, she nodded before answering, "I've been back for a few months now, but I've been busy with work."

"You already have a job? Where do you work?"

"At Sunhill Hotel," she replied honestly.

"Oh, Sunhill! It's pretty good." William was glad to see her. "It's been almost ten years since last saw you and I even thought you were your mother when I saw you earlier. Stay for dinner, will you?"

"What dinner?" Before Courtney could reply, Alicia's harsh voice immediately interrupted him. "Your niece returned all the way from another country to take the assets that her mother has left her. If it weren't for this,

she probably wouldn't have come for the rest of your life. Do you think it's because she misses you?"

His expression slightly changed. "Assets?"

Courtney pursed her lips without speaking.

Judging from the situation, he knew what had been going on after giving it a brief thought. He shot a glance at his wife in the living room before asking hesitantly, "Are you here because of this?"

"Yes." Since it had come to that, Courtney could only forcefully admit it.

"What assets are there? Even if there were, she has been staying with us since she was born. Are you telling me that we don't have to spend money for her clothes and food? Everything has already been spent!"

Alicia glared at William sullenly, making the atmosphere rather awkward.

After a while, he said in a low voice, "Courtney, I'll take note of this. Why don't you head home first?"

Courtney had never planned on staying longer. After hearing his words, she gave a mock smile before leaving angrily. I shouldn't have come here today. How could I have forgotten that Aunt Alicia blames me for being a jinx after Grandpa died? Then, she chased me out of the house and sent all my belongings to the Hunter Family. Her actions clearly show that there is no turning back and that I'm not welcome here. It's impossible that they would help me out even after I came.

After she left, William sat on the couch with his hands on his knees. "You didn't touch anything that Courtney's mother left her, so why did you speak to her in that way to make her hate you?"

"I just want her to hate me." Alicia, who had been quite cold, looked spiteful at that moment. "Cecilia was too weak back then. Look at where she ended up after she did everything for Lucian. How could he leave his wife and daughter for a more stable life? Courtney is his daughter-no matter how he wants to ignore her, he has to take care of her. This girl looks smart, but she is also an idiot like her mother. Whenever she has problems, she doesn't know how to look for her dad. Instead, she comes to us. What the hell?"

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"I think he's remorseful. I just met him two days ago and we talked about Cecilia."

"He still has the audacity to speak about her?" Alicia gritted her teeth. "So what if he's remorseful? I want him to always see the daughter that Cecilia Somerfield died while giving birth to, all because of him. By seeing Courtney, he will remember that Cecilia died because of him and he doesn't deserve any peace in his life at all."

When William heard that, he sighed without saying another word.

Before his sister, Cecilia, died, she grabbed his hand and told him that her only worry was her daughter. Now that we've forced her to this point, I wonder if it's good or bad.

After leaving William's place, Courtney hailed a taxi and immediately went home.

"How's everything? Did you manage to get your house back?" Cameron's voice came from the study. Then, the door was opened before she came out of the room with a mask on her face as she had returned from a business trip the night before. Before she could even do anything, Courtney dragged her to move houses with her, so she slept through the entire morning.

Courtney helplessly shook her head as she sank into the couch and sighed.

Cameron took a cucumber from the fridge and crisply bit it before saying with a muffled voice, "Aren't you like the most unfortunate person? The mansion that your father left ended up with Anna, who used it to keep men. Then, the one your mother left for you was taken away by your aunt. What kind of luck do you have?"

"Stop it. I'm so frustrated now." Courtney sighed. "If I don't even have a house, what can I do in the future?"

"Stay here with me? I'll take care of you for my entire life, as long as you cook for me." Cameron chuckled and cheerfully sat down next to her. "Why are you in such a rush to have your own house?"

Courtney frowned. "I'm worried that in the future, if I have to fight for child custody, the judge might conclude that I don't have the ability to provide for my children."

"Child custody?" Cameron was stunned to hear that. "Who are you fighting for child custody with? Someone's taking Tina away from you?"

"It's not Tina." Courtney slowly raised her head. After a long moment of hesitation, she decided to tell Cameron. "The jewelry shop called two days ago, saying that they found the owner of the necklace."

"The owner of the necklace?" Cameron finally recalled the incident after thinking about it. "You mean Tina's father? This means you have also found your son, who was taken away back then?",

Courtney nodded. "But, do you know who that man is?"

Upon seeing that, Cameron's expression became more solemn as she realized that something was amiss. "Who is it?"

"Alexander Duncan."

Silence lasted for half a minute as she looked at Courtney in a daze. After making sure that Courtney was not joking, she exclaimed, "Oh my God! What kind of fate has tied you two together?"

Courtney started to frown.

"Hey! Why do you have to give such an expression? Isn't it better if it's Alexander? Grab this golden opportunity! You are the mother of his baby son, after all. Since he loves his son so much, you will be important as well, seeing you are his mother. Just marry into their rich family and become his wife! Why are you fighting for child custody? Are you nuts?" Cameron spoke away and almost spilled the cucumber juice in her mouth

However, the more Courtney heard Cameron's logic, the more headache she felt. Hence, she could not help but interrupt Cameron. "Come on, Cameron. Stop joking. I'm not in the mood at all."

"What's wrong?"

"It's impossible for me to be with Alexander."

"Why not?"

Courtney explained morosely, "If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have delivered two babies back then. In order to keep Tina, I couldn't even graduate university and hastily went abroad. The Duncan Family is so powerful that they could rewrite my life story with ease. To him, he just has one more son. What about me? Has he ever given a thought about the future of a girl who's not even 20 years old? Someone like him is simply too terrifying."