

One Night Surprise Chapter 93

Chapter 93

The atmosphere of the room dropped to below freezing point after Alexander's words.

Mrs. Everett paled. "What? I-I'm afraid I don't understand you."

Nora, who was beside them and silent all the while, could no longer hold back and helplessly answered, "Mrs. Everett, the reason why Tina hit Charles is because he pushed Jordan and called him a b*stard who has no mother. All these are recorded by the surveillance camera and I have been meaning to show it to you."

"Then, why didn't you tell me earlier?" Mrs. Everett's face turned ashy. As if she tried to save herself for the final time, she glared at Nora. "You must be doing this deliberately. You didn't even tell me about Charles' problem when I first arrived. You merely spoke about both kids fighting. Did you even mention President Duncan's son?"

A helpless Nora answered in an aggrieved manner, "You would have needed to give me a chance to speak, Mrs. Everett."

Once the truth was finally revealed, Mrs. Everett nervously looked at Alexander. "President Duncan, I admit that it's my fault today. The kids are still young, so they are unaware of many things. After we return home today, I'll definitely educate Charles well and ask his father to personally apologize to Jordan. Is that okay with you?"

"There's no need for that." He merely gave her a cold glance. "You don't have to apologize to me. Instead, you should apologize to Miss Hunter for everything that you said to her earlier, shouldn't you?"

Upon hearing that, Mrs. Everett's face darkened. After looking at Courtney for a long time, she squeezed the word through gritted teeth. "Sorry."

Courtney did not want to comment further and ignored her before turning to check whether Jordan was hurt. Sure enough, Alexander's power in Melrose City is overwhelming. Once he arrives, no matter who was at fault, he is definitely the one who's right. The woman who was arrogant to me seconds ago immediately became humble after just a few words from him.

his hands to bid farewell to him. "You should head with your dad

After the issue was settled, she rele since I have to pick Tina up. Bye."

Unwilling to let her go, he continued to hold her hand with an anxious look on his face, as if he wanted to leave with her.

Alexander frowned. "Is Tina alright? I heard that her asthma relapsed?"

"She's fine."

He walked closer toward Courtney. "The company dinner is later tonight. I can bring you there on the way."

"There's no need." Courtney took a few steps back to increase the distance between them. "Tina's condition isn't too good, so I have to leave. President Duncan, thank you for taking all the trouble today. I'm afraid I can't attend the dinner tonight. So, I hope you'll understand."

Even though she had been addressing him as 'President Duncan', her tone sounded sharper today.

Alexander's frown deepened as a cold look swept over his eyes. When Jordan was about to walk to her, he carried his son into his arms and warned him in a low voice, "Don't follow her."

Before that, he was merely speculating about the possibilities, but at that very moment, he was absolutely sure that Courtney was avoiding him.

Jordan struggled in his arms and even slapped his father's cheeks. In the end, Alexander grabbed his little hand and advised, "She has her own daughter, so she doesn't care about you. Even if you chase after her, you can't do anything. Let's go home."

With that, he ignored Jordan's cries and walked to the front door of the kindergarten with his son in his arms.

On the other hand, after discussing with Dr. Ishiguro about things to note about Tina's asthma, Courtney picked her up and saw a gray figure waving his hand at them from across the street after they walked out of the kindergarten

"Over here, Courtney!"

Shay was well-equipped with a cap, sunglasses, and a grey jacket that entirely protected him from the hot sun. The wave of his hand made him more ostentatious.

After Courtney quickly entered the car, she was irritated. "You can just wait for me in the car. Why did you come out? Aren't you afraid that people might recognize you?"

He buckled his seatbelt. "Well, I'm just worried that you might not see me. Don't worry; I'm well-prepared for anonymity."

She did not bother to comment on his so-called 'well-equipped prevention'.

Feeling sorry for Tina, he caressed her small hands. "You look like you have been beaten up in an action movie. Does it hurt, Tina?"

Tina's voice sounded muffled from the kid's safety seat. "I'm fine."

"You are as stubborn as your mom."

With that, Courtney knocked on his head in annoyance. "Who are you talking about? I'm your elder sister after all. If Cameron is free, I wouldn't have allowed you to pick me up."

The car started to move slowly. In a dark business car that was not far away from them, a sharp gaze lingered on Shay's car until it had disappeared from sight. The silence in the car was so heavy that a single squeak could be heard.

While holding the steering wheel, the driver could not help but shudder after he carefully appraised the cold face through the rearview mirror. "Ahhh..."

In the child's seat, Jordan wailed unhappily when he saw the other car disappear around the corner before kicking Alexander's knees.

Alexander looked at him with a rare, cold gaze. "See? She has her own life, so she can't accompany you everyday. No matter how much you make a scene, no matter how much you want a mommy, she's not the one."

It was rare for him to be harsh on Jordan, so the little boy was shocked and angry. He immediately cried out loud and threw tantrums in the car.

"Drive," Alexander coldly ordered and ignored his tantrum.

When he saw Courtney entering Shay's car, a ball of fire seemed to rage within him until his entire body was hot. It was a sensation that he had never experienced, so he needed some space to figure out what exactly was happening

In the night, it had been a while since Tina and Courtney slept in the same room.

Hence, Tina asked while being in her mother's embrace, "Mommy, I haven't seen Mr. Alexander for a long time. Did you guys have a fight?"

Courtney was stunned to hear that. "Do you like him?"

"Mr. Alexander is handsome and rich. If you date him, you will be very blissful in the future."

"I have never thought about these." She rubbed her eyebrows that contained a lot of insolvable worries and suddenly asked. "Tina, if you had to choose between Mommy and Mr. Alexander one day, who would you choose?"

Tina suddenly lifted her head and asked naively, "Why do I have to choose between the both of you? Can't have both? You are my mommy and he is my daddy. Then, Jordan will be my brother!"

"What if Mr. Alexander is your biological father? If he plans to take you away, who would you choose?"

"Mr. Alexander is my biological father?" A stunned Tina seemed to have a hard time grappling with the truth. However, she became quite excited. "Mommy, are you serious?"

"I'm just saying 'what if'. What if he is your father and you have to choose? Who would you pick?"

"You, of course!" Tina replied without any hesitation. However, after that, she added with hesitance "But, Mommy, if Mr. Alexander is my daddy, why can't both of you be together?"

Courtney hugged the little figure in her arms, feeling relieved yet helpless. Without replying to her question, she responded, "It's time for bed, Tina. We have to go to Grandpa's place tomorrow."