

One Night Surprise Chapter 110

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“Little Master has always had a bad stomach from young, so how could you let him eat something bad? Miss Hunter, how could you be so irresponsible? How am I going to explain this to Young Master Alexander?”

Upon facing the butler’s criticism, Courtney had no other excuse as she also felt frustrated. “Don’t worry, I’ll apologize to President Duncan since it is my mistake.”

As the butler saw how devastated she looked, he did not know what else to say. Instead, he let out a huge sigh before standing aside to call Alexander.

After the check in the emergency room, the doctor had arranged for Jordan to stay in the hospital for further observation. As for the cause behind his stomach ache, they did not know whether it was because he ate something bad or the result of something else as they still needed to wait for the laboratory results. However, as soon as Jordan was injected with medications, his face looked better as he fell asleep.

Courtney had been in the hospital all along beside him, but when she saw him sleeping, her heart was filled with guilt. I can’t believe something like this happened during my limited time with him. I guess I can’t count myself as a competent mother after all. If he realizes that I’m his biological mother someday in the future, I bet he will blame me for this.

She did not sleep for the whole night and before dawn the next day, she returned home to prepare breakfast for him. After instructing Tina to have her meal at home, she brought a lunch box to the hospital.

The moment she arrived at the door of the ward, she heard a familiar voice coming from inside. As she pushed the door open, her movements suddenly halted while her hands tightened instinctively.

“As soon as I heard that Jordan was in the hospital, I immediately set aside my business and rushed over here. Also, I specially brought breakfast for him. I watched my maid make it herself, so I promise that it is completely clean.” Britney’s gentle voice almost sent goosebumps down everyone’s skin.

Upon hearing her words, Alexander calmly replied, “Thank you.”

“Here, Jordan. Let me feed you.”

From the door, Courtney could clearly see two figures sitting beside the bed. It was Alexander and Britney sitting on each of Jordan’s side as she held a bowl of porridge in her hands to carefully feed him.

After standing at the door for a while, Courtney felt hollow in her heart, so she turned and left moments later.

In the ward, Jordan reluctantly took two sips of porridge before he shook his head.

Then, Britney glanced at Alexander and said, "I think his stomach still isn't feeling well. Just put that aside. Later on, if you're hungry, you can just let me know and I'll feed you."

Jordan shrugged his shoulders because he was still a little frightened of her while he stretched one of his hands from the blanket to tug on Alexander's sleeve.

Alexander held his hand and asked, "What is it? Are you still feeling uncomfortable?"

Jordan shook his head before he stared at the door of the ward.

"She isn't here." Alexander knew what his son thought, so he furrowed his brows and gave a cold answer.

They were still unsure whether Jordan's situation was caused by food poisoning, but when Alexander arrived at the hospital in the morning, he only noticed his son asleep with an exhausted face in his bed alone. He immediately felt a little annoyed when he realized that no one was accompanying his son. Did she treat him so casually because he isn't her own son? If it were her daughter lying on the hospital bed, I'm afraid that she would have stayed by her side all the time. How could she leave such a young kid alone in the hospital?

Just as he thought about it, he heard Britney's voice beside him. "I heard that Courtney brought him to have

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dinner at a night market last night. That place is filled with all sorts of gutter oil and it's not hygienic at all. How could she bring him to eat at a place like that?"

Alexander had already heard about the incident from the butler beforehand, but he was even more furious when she mentioned it again. Suddenly, his eyes were obviously starting to look unpleasant.

When Jordan noticed that his father was getting upset, he quickly wrote on his drawing board, 'It wasn't Courtney who brought me there. It was Mr. Oliver who chose the place to eat.

He was trying to clear the blame on Courtney, but it made things worse instead. The moment Alexander saw those words on the drawing board, his face suddenly darkened as he was even more irritated by the name 'Mr. Oliver'.

In the meantime, Britney stood aside to quietly observe what was happening. Upon seeing Alexander's gloomy face, she could not help but feel happy inside. Then, she rolled her eyes before looking at Jordan. All of a sudden, a trace of malicious intent flashed through her eyes and disappeared instantly. If I want to win Alexander back, I still need to rely on his only weakness. He is only particularly concerned about the troublesome little brat.

After spending a while with Jordan in the ward, Alexander took a look at the time before telling his son to take a good rest. Britney also diligently said that she would take good care of him, so Alexander rose up to his full height and left.

The moment he left the ward, he saw a familiar figure sitting on a couch in the corridor, looking very haggard.

As soon as Courtney saw him coming out, she hurriedly stood up.

However, he furrowed his brows and spoke in an indifferent tone, which was extremely alienating. "When did you arrive?"

"I just arrived." She was holding a lunch box. "I wanted to bring some breakfast for Jordan, but I didn't want to interrupt when I saw you all inside. Has Jordan eaten his breakfast?"

He glanced at the lunch box in her hands before answering coldly, "Yes."

"I'm really sorry about Jordan." She lowered her head as she did not dare to look him straight in the eyes and her voice was as soft as air. "But from now on, I'll take good care of him until he recovers. I've already requested leave from the company."

However, the more sincere she sounded, the more he felt that she was feeling guilty after making a mistake. Even though no one knew exactly what happened, he was already unhappy with her. "No need for that. You have been busy lately. Not only do you need to take care of your daughter, but you also need to be concerned about someone you picked up from nowhere, so you don't have the mind left for Jordan. Besides, he already has someone to take care of him."

Courtney clenched her fist, but when she lifted her head to say something, Alexander had already left without giving her a chance to explain.

However, she also felt lost as she realized that she did not have any excuses. I can completely understand his anger because I'm the one who caused Jordan to be in the hospital. I'm even angry at myself. Jordan has always lived a delicate life beside Alexander for many years, so why did I stupidly bring him to eat at a food stall beside the road?

On the other side, Britney, who was accompanying Jordan in the ward, clearly heard everything outside the door.

Knock! Knock! A series of knocks on the door was heard.

"Come in." Before the door was opened, she wore a pair of sunglasses and a mask so that it would not bring

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any unnecessary troubles.

"Where is the patient's family?" The doctor came in and looked around the ward, but Alexander was nowhere to be seen, so he asked Britney instead.

"He just left. Is there any problem?" she asked.

The sunglasses covered half of her face, so her voice was a little muffled

However, the doctor could not recognize her as he explained emotionlessly, "The results are out from the laboratory. Our friend here had a stomach ache not because of food poisoning, but because of a virus infection caused by his fever. That's the reason why he vomited. He can be discharged from the hospital this evening."

Upon hearing the results, Britney's brows tightened slightly as she clenched her fists, but on the surface, she pretended to be relieved. "I see. That's great. I'll tell his father later. Thank you, doctor."

"It's alright." The doctor gave a small smile before leaving the ward.

Jordan only revealed a pair of dim eyes from the blanket. However, the closer Britney approached him, the more his eyes shrank in fear.