

# One Night Surprise Chapter 119

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At night, the hotel employees had already completed their cleaning duties before they got off work. After giving instructions to the janitors to have a final clean of the area, Courtney packed her stuff and clocked out of work. While she drove home, she received a notification from the hotel's general manager.

The traffic was awful during a peak hour, so she decided that she should take a look at the message. Upon reading the content, she frowned and gave him a call. "Mr. Webb, why is there a sudden request for me to stay in the hotel?"

Mr. Webb's helpless voice came from the other side of the phone. "It was an order given by the headquarters. I'm not sure about it as well. Maybe it is because they are afraid that something may happen when the important guests are here, so they need you there to handle them if anything urgent comes up. What's the matter? Is there any problem from your side?"

"The thing is that my daughter is having her summer holidays, so she is now at home. The notice came at a sudden to me and I haven't figured out where she should stay. Can I bring her along with me to stay in the hotel?"

"What do you think?"

Upon noticing the displeasure in his tone, she felt awkward. "I understand. I was just asking. It's fine if I can't. I will figure out a way."

After hanging up her phone, she stared at the screen. Sigh, the ones with authority surely can do anything they like. I am going to obey the last-minute arrangement without any complaints, yet I am not allowed to bring along my daughter to stay in the hotel. Looks like I will have to put her under Cameron's care.

Fortunately, Cameron was on holiday, so she would be home the whole day and night.

"I initially thought not to occupy your time, but this time is really something unexpected."

"You don't need to be courteous around me. I am, after all, Tina's godmother, so this is my responsibility. Just leave her with me and I will take proper care of her." Cameron adamantly agreed. "Speaking of which, tomorrow is a Saturday, right? It's your day off, so let's head out shopping."

Courtney explained, "I need to first send Tina to her swimming class. I was told that they are having parent child classes this weekend, which are classes that need the parents' involvement. I will take a look at it first, and if I don't need to be there, I will give you a call."

“Parent-child class? It is not even a kindergarten.” Cameron was puzzled.

When Courtney went to the washroom, she lay on the couch and poked Tina’s shoulder. “Tina, be honest and tell me-why are you suddenly interested in learning how to swim? What are you scheming?”

Tina, who was sitting on the carpet while watching the cartoon, was suddenly questioned. She shrank backward as she chuckled. “Godmother, what are you saying? I don’t understand.”

Cameron pinched her cheek. “Stop pretending. Your mother is not a swimmer, but you are no better. You used to cry your eyes out during shower time when you were younger, but now you are taking the initiative to learn how to swim?”

Seeing that she could not continue to hide it from Cameron, Tina pouted and pleaded, “This is for Mommy’s lifelong happiness. Godmother, if you are my mommy’s best friend, you have to help me. You have to get her to come with me to the swimming pool tomorrow.”

“Lifelong happiness?” Cameron shot Tina a glance. “Why is that so? Have you arranged a blind date for her at the swimming pool?”

“Not exactly, but it’s close.”

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“I want to watch.”

“No!” Tina immediately rejected the idea. “Things won’t develop well if there are many people around!”

just full of tricks. I bet that your mother won’t even realize that you are the culprit after

“Sneaky brat, you falling into your

The two of them whispered to each other in the living room while Courtney hummed a song to herself as she brushed her teeth and was totally ignorant to their conversation.

After a night, Courtney took her time to pack her things after having breakfast at home the next morning before bringing Tina to the swimming pool.

“We are leaving.” Before Courtney departed, she glanced in the direction of the couch. She could not help but to shake her head at Cameron, who was leisurely lounging on the couch while eating chips and watching Korean drama with a face mask on her face despite it being early in the morning.

Most people would be traveling during the holidays, but it was not the case for her-she preferred to laze at home without going anywhere during her holidays as she hoped to lie on the couch and dig a hole in it.

"I will wait for your news."

Before the door was closed, Courtney heard Cameron saying those words in a weak tone and it made her frown. After contemplating for a moment, she thought, Maybe she means going shopping?

Upon arriving at the swimming pool, the morning class had already started. A lot of parents came-they were mostly young mothers who chatted and laughed with each other in the changing room.

When Courtney changed into her swimsuit, she realized that the mothers who attended the parent-child class knew one another as they were chatting in groups of three or five. Eavesdropping on their conversation gave her a little headache.

"Jenny's mom, why is Tom's mom absent today?"

"She's pregnant. She found out about it last week, so she has to stay at home to rest. I have always said this it's better to give birth to more children when you are still young to safeguard your life when you are old."

"What brand of milk powder is your second child drinking?"

"They are imported brands..."

The mothers were engaged in a conversation with one another.

Courtney was removing her long sleeves when she overheard the conversations. In fact, they were in a large changing room, but she felt suffocated upon listening to the topics about milk powder and second child, as if she and the mothers were living in two different worlds.

It made her realize that those mothers, who came to accompany their children on a Saturday morning, were mostly jobless housewives, who invested all their energy and time on their husbands, children, and families.

That thought gave her a sense of foreboding, which was proven true ten minutes later.

After the coach taught them a few simple moves, the pool was packed with all sorts of colorful and stunning swimsuits and the mothers took care of their children while chatting with one another.

Their conversation revolved around schools, results, tuition teachers, and those who taught extra-curricular activities.

After being repetitively inundated with questions like how many kids she had and where her child studied, Courtney used the excuse of heading to the washroom to escape. I would rather continuously work overtime

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for a whole month than to listen to someone urging me to give birth to another child. What the hell is wrong with this parent-child class?

After she changed her attire and she exited the changing room, she immediately gave Cameron a call to invite her to go shopping.

“Aren’t you accompanying

for her swimming lessons?”

“Just forget it. The air is too weird here and I would rather be shopping. They are providing lunch here, so I can just come to pick Tina up in the afternoon after class.”

“Alright, then. Let me pack my things. Wait for me for a while.”

Courtney hung up on her phone and she was lounging on the couch in the lobby to leisurely rest when her pair of half-opened eyes caught sight of two figures—one tall and the other short—slowly walking toward her. This dream

“Why are you here?” The low, husky voice of a man echoed in the lobby, causing her to snap out of her drowsiness and to open her eyes. This isn’t a dream!

Alexander was wearing a white t-shirt with beige casual pants while curiously looking at her.

While she was still in a daze, Jordan hugged her leg. The little guy was delighted to see her as his eyes formed two lines as he beamed at her.

“Why are you guys here?” She had a look of puzzlement on her face and her eyes were still sleepy.

“Jordan is here for a swimming lesson.”

“Tina is here for a swimming lesson as well.” Her eyes widened. “Such a coincidence!”

Coincidence? With a thoughtful look, he stared at the little guy, who was climbing onto her with both his arms and legs.

Jordan had received a flyer from somewhere and insisted on coming to that particular swimming pool. In fact, he begged and pleaded with Alexander for

quite a long time, which made the situation now seem like it was not a coincidence.

Since he had already arrived, he did not bother to find out the true reason. "Aren't you here to accompany Tina? Why are you outside here?" he asked.

Upon hearing that, a gleam flashed across her eyes-it was a hint of slyness that was hidden deep within.