

One Night Surprise Chapter 120

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"I was a little tired so I came out to rest for a while. I'm going in now. Let's go."

Alexander slightly nodded as he pulled Jordan by his collar and reminded, "You can't enter the female changing room. Let her go if you want to go swimming."

It was only then did Jordan reluctantly free his arms that wrapped around Courtney's neck and allowed Alexander to bring him to the male changing room.

After confirming that Alexander had entered the room, she headed in the opposite direction and passed by the female changing room before arriving at the exit. She squatted at a spot with a clear view and tapped open the recording interface. Then, she aimed the lens at the door of the male changing room while resisting her laughter.

Alexander soon exited while holding Jordan's hand.

The two of them were wearing black swimming trunks and Alexander had a white towel hanging around his neck.

After taking barely two steps, a young woman stopped him. "Coach, do you have new swimsuits here? My swimsuit is a little tight, but I didn't bring any extra set."

He frowned. "You have made a mistake. I'm not the coach."

She was stunned. "Huh? You are not a coach? Who are you then?"

"I am-" Just when Alexander was about to answer the lady, he noticed the situation in the swimming pool other than kids and a male coach, who was teaching a little girl swimming at the opposite pool, the rest were women-mothers of all ages, to be exact.

At that moment, he felt a throbbing sensation in his temple.

"Hey, coach, come over here and check out whether my son's swimming posture is correct."

"Look at my kid first."

"My daughter..."

Everyone tried to get him over to teach their kids.

Upon seeing the mothers in the pool swarming toward him and surrounding him, Courtney laughed so hard that she could not stand straight-even her phone trembled along with her hand. . hidden deep within

The major difference between a swimming pool and a gym was that the latter usually had sufficient coaches, so all of the students could receive equal attention from the coaches. However, a swimming pool, which usually had less coaches for the students, had a first come, first serve basis. The wealthy wives naturally did not dare to spend their husbands' money to find men in clubs, but taking advantage of the coaches in places like a gym or a swimming pool was nothing uncommon.

Courtney, who laughed so hard that her tummy ached, sent the video that she recorded to Cameron and attached it with a voice message. "I don't think Alexander has ever come to a place like this before. Or else, why would he have chosen such a weird swimming lesson, which requires him to have lessons with a bunch of young and middle-aged wives? Did you see how dark his expression was? It's just too comical."

Cameron soon replied, "I don't get why it was funny at all. Anyway, I'm curious about the fate that you two share-you guys actually met in a swimming class. It's practically a fate blessed by God."

"What do you mean by a blessed fate? It's more like a cursed fate. Have you left the house yet? I'm waiting for you at the entrance of the swimming pool. It's burning hot here."

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After replying to her, she tapped open the video to rewatch it. Seeing how uneasy he felt as he was being surrounded by the mothers, she burst into a guffaw at the lobby.

Cameron, who had only met her a couple of times, had never seen his usual cold, distant and sharp tongued self. Only those who saw how he was normally like would find the stark contrast entertaining.

As she was unable to receive any reply from Cameron despite having waited for a long time, she decided that it was better for her to return to the lobby to enjoy the air-conditioning. Right after she opened the door, she bumped into a solid chest.

"Ouch!" Courtney covered her nose and exclaimed. Raising her head, she found Alexander's dark expression, which made her heart skip a beat. Such bad luck! Why did I forget about him? "H-How did you manage to come out?" Her tone reflected her awkwardness.

Alexander's eyes burned with fury as he glared at her. "You are asking how I managed to come out? Didn't you say that you will be heading in after taking a short rest? Why didn't I see you there but here you are instead?"

She let out an awkward chuckle. "Haha... I-I still felt tired. I regretted my decision as soon as I entered the changing room, so I came out again."

"Is that so?" He raised his phone and showed her his messages on Messenger. "You immediately came out after going in, so how did you manage to take this video?"

Upon seeing the name 'Gale', she could instantly confirm that it was Cameron who betrayed her. She closed her eyes at once, feeling disheartened. A God-like enemy is nothing to be afraid of compared to a hopeless team mate.

"What's the matter? Aren't you going to explain?" Alexander kept his phone away with a gloomy expression. "You deliberately sent me in to face that bunch of people? Do you think that it was funny?"

The corners of Courtney's lips twitched. "Even if I hadn't said anything, you would have gone in as well, right? Also, what's up with that bunch of people? Do you look down on housewives? I think that they are fine."

She is just so stubborn. Feeling pissed, Alexander immediately grabbed her hand and dragged her out of the premises.

"Hey, where are you bringing me to?"

No matter how hard she struggled, Alexander's grip was tight on Courtney as he did not say anything. He held her wrist and pushed her into the passenger seat of his car. Then, he stomped the pedal before the car sped off.

Ever since he was born, he had never been made into a fool to such an extent or even encountered such an awkward situation like earlier. If it had not been for Tina, who squeezed her way through the crowd and called 'Mr. Alexander', that bunch of desperate women would have touched all over his body.

"Where are you taking me to?" Clutching on the safety belt, Courtney's face paled at the frightening speed. If I knew that he can't take a joke, I wouldn't have done it. If he gets so mad that he does something irrational, the game would not be worth the candle.

"Going home to take a shower."

Upon hearing that, Courtney immediately recalled Gale's final reply in the chat room that she had seen earlier

- "A final-stage clean freak like you will surely have to scrub off a layer of skin when you arrive home."

"Why are you bringing me along if you are going home to take a shower?" She was a little flustered.

Alexander cast her a glance with his dark eyes. "Since it was you who caused this to happen, you will have to clean up the mess."

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His car arrived at the entrance of Duncan's villa and she was yanked all the way into the house. While pulling her to the bathroom, he then gestured to the maids to leave.

"What are you doing? Open the door and let me out." Courtney anxiously pulled the door handle but she was unable to open the door no matter how hard she tried. She had no idea how he had locked the both of them in the bathroom.

He ignored her as she tried to open the door while he opened the tap of the bathtub to fill it with water. Then, he removed his t-shirt and tossed it on the floor to reveal his muscular build.

Click! The sound of the belt's metal buckle being opened echoed in the bathroom.

"Ahhh! What are you doing?" Courtney screamed as she covered her eyes. "Don't take any rash actions. I was merely joking with you and they didn't really do anything to you. Let me tell you that this is a crime. Alexander, don't think that you are my boss..."

Wildly waving her hands in panic, incoherent words were escaping her lips. Suddenly, the sound of someone

entering the water echoed in the bathroom and there was nothing else except that.

She hesitantly opened her eyes and saw his clothes on the floor as well as his broad shoulder while he sat in the bathtub with his back facing her. His voice was low and husky, resounding in the humid air of the bathroom. "Aren't you thinking too much?"

Alexander slowly turned and casually propped his muscular arms at the edge of the marble bathtub while water droplets trickled down his complexion. "You allowed me to be taken advantage of by so many women and you expected me to do the same to you?" A shadow of a smug look was on his face.