

## One Night Surprise Chapter 18

**One Night Surprise Chapter 18 Finding a Daddy for Herself** “I’m going out, Mommy,” Tina shouted in the bedroom’s direction after packing her little backpack. Then, she walked out of the door in a very natural manner. Courtney was heard speaking leisurely from inside the bedroom in a daze. “Where are you going?” “To buy some ice cream.” Courtney turned over in bed with sleepy eyes. “Okay. Come back early, and get me one ice cream as well.” Tina often went out shopping by herself. Moreover, she was very clever, so Courtney let her go shopping alone since she wasn’t too worried about her.

After going downstairs, Tina did go to a place that sold ice cream. She was very happy as she skipped to her destination.

Meanwhile, a hale and hearty old man stepped out of an extended Bentley outside a cafe. Wearing a black suit, he walked very briskly. The person next to him looked like a butler, and he pushed the cafe’s door open. “We’re here, Master.”

The old man sized up the cafe with a frown. He complained in a low voice, “Do you think it’s proper for me to come here and find a blind date for my grandson at such an old age? In my opinion, it’s enough to have someone pretending to be him; we can finalize the marriage once we settle on someone.”

The butler caught up with him slavishly. “That won’t do, Master. As you see, there are too many people in Melrose City who know the Young Master; no one will believe the photo displayed on the dating website. Even if someone does believe the photo, she may

think that we're swindlers when she arrives and realizes that it isn't the Young Master himself.

"You're right." The old man breathed out and steadied his nerves before sitting at a seat near the window. "Never mind. I'll risk losing face for the sake of my great-grandson this time."

"Oh, right! The ice cream." As if recalling something, the butler immediately went to the counter and ordered a cup of ice cream before putting it in front of the old man.

The old man's expression changed.

Decorated with strawberries and assorted fruits, the large cup of colorful ice cream looked incompatible with the old man, who looked extremely stern in his black attire. However, one would find the striking contrast between the ice cream and the old man cute if they looked at them for a while.

The butler could barely suppress his laughter.

"If you laugh again, you'll have to sit here." The old man shot him a look of displeasure.

As they were speaking, the bell on the door rang. One couldn't see anyone at first glance, but when they lowered their heads, they could see a little girl skipping inside while carrying a schoolbag with the picture of a rubber duck printed on it. After looking around, she fixed her eyes on the cup of ice cream on a table near the window, only to be startled for a moment when she saw the old man behind the ice cream.

After hesitating for a long time, she walked up to him.

“Hello.” A girlish voice was heard from behind the table. The old man had initially grown impatient from waiting, but he was startled when he saw the person who spoke to him. Whose little daughter is this? Not only is she so good-looking, she also looks a little familiar.

“You aren’t Mr. Alexander Duncan, are you?”

As Tina looked the old man up and down, her big and clear eyes rolled about as if she had countless tricks up her sleeve.

This old man’s eyes and eyebrows resemble Alexander Duncan despite his grey hair. Can he be a member of that mister’s family?

“Are you a member of Mr. Alexander Duncan’s family?”

Stunned by the cuteness of the little girl’s girlish voice, the old man softened his voice without realizing it and asked, “How do you know that?”

Tina sighed with relief before clambering onto the seat across him. After sitting down with swagger, she introduced herself and said, “I’m Courtney Hunter’s daughter. I’m looking for a blind date for my Mommy, so I was the one who asked you out.”

The old man was even more astounded. “Are you finding a husband for your Mom at such a young age?”

Tina blinked her eyes. “Aren’t you finding a wife for your son at such an old age as well?!”

The old man was startled for a second before he burst out laughing. “Yeah, this matter has nothing to do with age. It’s my fault for being confused.”

Tina looked at him with a straight face. “So, mister—tell me what kind of person you’re looking for, and I’ll see if my Mom fits.”