

One Night Surprise Chapter 21

Chapter 21

toward Alexander moments ago dissipated in a Nash. *This man is definitely good at giving people a hard time!*

Before Courtney

could come back to her senses, Alexander beckoned toward Jordan. "Let's go, Jordan! Let's not disturb their meal."

However, Jordan clung tightly onto Courtney's arm. He turned to look at Alexander like he was about to battle an enemy

"Jordan!" Alexander frowned.

The little boy's stubborn face was an exact replica of Alexander's, which was right in front of him. Seeing this Courtney quickly jumped in to smoothen things over. "If you don't mind, both of you can just join us. This is a four person seat anyway"

It wasn't cusv at the restaurant, so the water had arranged a spacious seat for Courtney—who knew that it would come in th at this moment

Realizing har jordan had no intention of leaving, Alexander sat down with a grumbled look that Courtney found to be

und Frein the *President of Sunhill Enterprise has a soft spot.*

Tina wanted

the line bere to the pulled out a chair enthusiastically. "Why don't you sit down

As she want aina tan heranked at Jordan and invited him earnestly. "Do you want to come with

Jordan

a minner, he hesitated for a while before letting go of Courtney's hand and folgende ma was *to get along with Ms Courtney's daughter.*

Meanwhile, Alexandert

Jordan is actually willing to gel along with this little girl? He knew that his son had always been operaterial and had no friends among his peers. Alexander even tried to get his friends on to play with him, but Jordan couldn't be bothered to make friends with them As such, s son's emotional disorder had always bcen like a thorn in his heart.

"Your daughter is very lively

"Are you talking about Tina?" Courtney smiled, "She is such a little brat. Most of the time, I don't even know how many weird ideas she has inside her head she usually gets along well with her peers, so you don't have to worry about it, President Duncan. I'm sure they'll be fine."

Alexander wanted to explain himself, but he decided to drop the topic. "You don't have to be so formal. Jordan is really fond of you, and I'm afraid that he'll throw a tantrum if you call him Young Master"

After that, he ordered a few more dishes and handed the menu back to the waiter.

Soon, the two children came back with fruits. When they realized that their food hadn't been served yet, Tina and Jordan ran over to the slide at the children's play area. Courtney was at ease because the view from their seats was good enough to watch over them.

The atmosphere was light and relaxed. After some small talk, Courtney felt that Alexander was not as unfriendly as he was in the company; the two of them chatted casually. She thought about Jordan's episode back then and asked, "By the way, is Jordan's ability to speak congenital? Is it due to his mother's weak body?"

All of a sudden, Alexander's bland expression darkened and his gaze snapped from the children's area

to Courtney—it was a pierogl

ed with warning

"I'm sorry Courtney was ducted by the tiate and realized that she had crossed a line. "It was just a simple question, I didnt mean anything by it"

Alexander glanced at her and said *cody*, " You ask too much. You should just mind your own business."

Courtney clenched her fingers under the table in embarrassment; she regretted asking so many questions. After all, how could she casually ask about the disability of someone else's child especially from someone as proud as Alexander?

The temperature of the atmosphere dropped instantly. Meanwhile, Alexander was lost in thought because of her words as he stared at the distant children's area.

In fact, Jordan's speech disability was not a congenital disease. When he was two years old, he could already speak in full sentences, he was even smarter than his peers, If it hadn't been for Alexander's negligence back then, Jordan wouldn't have nearly died from a high fever—the situation today would have been much different.

All the doctors they had visited throughout the years circled back to the same conclusion; Jordan's vocal cords weren't damaged, but it was rather his own unwillingness to talk.