

One Night Surprise Chapter 25

This wasn't the first time such an incident had occurred. As Alexander stood by the door and watched the young boy, he felt a stabbing ache in his heart although he wasn't surprised by the boy's actions. Alexander knew that Jordan had to unleash his anger in such a manner because he couldn't express himself with words. The young boy needed an outlet to release himself, but his acts often hurt himself as well as the people around him. After a while, the lounge finally fell silent.

"Come out, Jordan" Alexander knocked on the door. Jordan had locked himself inside, and he refused to open the door no matter how many times Alexander called for him. Although Alexander could open the door from the outside, he was *worried* that he might trigger Jordan even more if he simply barged into the room, so he hesitated to make the move. "Jordan..." he cried.

"Let me go in and take a look, Alexander." Britney's gaze was filled with concern as she stood beside the man. "I'm pretty close to Jordan. Let me try to talk to him."

Alexander frowned and stared at the shut door for a moment before he nodded. With a calm expression, Britney pushed the door open gently. "It's me, Jordan-Aunt Britney. I'm coming in."

Jordan was curled up in a ball at the corner of the room. Once he heard Britney's voice entering the

lounge, his entire body froze as if *someone* had just injected poison into him; his still gaze was filled with fear. Britney walked in and closed the door behind her with a soft *thump*. Then, she carefully stepped over all the toys and plushies on the ground as her towering figure made its way toward Jordan. The young boy crouched in a *corner* where he hugged his trembling elbows together.

"Don't be afraid, Jordan. I'm Aunt Britney" Britney whispered. The room was dark, and the only weak source of light came from a lamp that was lying on the ground. The gentle look in Britney's eyes was rather disquieting-the gentler she appeared to be, the more sinister it seemed.

"Didn't I tell you to behave? Are you supposed to throw things around like that?" she said in a hushed tone.

Jordan pressed his back against the wall with all his might, his eyes filled with fear and helplessness. A series of messy flashbacks played itself in his mind, all of them involving the evil woman in front of him. *How can Daddy ask for an evil woman like her to be my Mommy?*

"Jordan, you have to remember what I tell you at all times, alright?" she said.