

One Night Surprise Chapter 28

Chapter 28

"Jordan! Are you studying here too? What's with that sad face? Are you still half-asleep?" Courtney quickly kneeled down to see Jordan shaking his head in an upset manner.

Meanwhile, Tina was filled with joy the moment she saw Jordan appear beside her, so she quickly held onto his arm. "You're here too! That's great! I have a friend, then! I'll take care of you from now on!" Alexander and Britney walked side-by-side toward them. Once Britney saw how close Jordan was with the mother and daughter, she glared at Courtney for a long while. *This woman looks familiar.*

"Nice to meet you, Miss Price." Courtney immediately straightened herself after she saw Britney

"You know me?" Britney raised an eyebrow.

"Who wouldn't know the award-winning actress?" Courtney chuckled. "Also, I was the one who greeted you when you stayed in the Sunhill Hotel previously."

You work for Sunhill Enterprise?" Britney froze for a moment as she seemed to have recalled something then. "Is 'Hunter' your surname?" she asked.

Courtney didn't realize anything odd about Britney's question, she simply nodded and beamed happily. "So you still remember me, huh, Miss Price."

"What's your daughter's name?" Britney didn't respond to her statement. She glanced at Tina's smooth and innocent face before she felt a sudden jolt in her heart. *Why does this young girl's face resemble Alexander's?* No way, she thought.

"I'm Tina Hunter. You can call me Tina." The young girl abruptly interrupted their conversation as she glanced up at Britney, as if she was analyzing the woman before her eyes.

"Tina Hunter?" Britney's fists curled up tightly when she heard the name. She recalled the medical records that she had seen in Alexander's office that day, and she felt suspicion growing within her. "Why do you have your mother's surname?" she asked in a straightforward manner.

Tina turned toward her own mother as she seemed rather confused. Courtney hadn't realized anything odd about the questions that Britney had asked previously, but at this point, she'd be an idiot if she didn't sense something wrong with Britney's invasive manners of questioning. She therefore pulled Tina closer toward her as she replied in a less friendly tone, "Tina grew up in America, so I don't think she understands your question since she's only returned to the country a while ago. Furthermore, it's the 21st century; is it really that odd that she takes her mother's surname?"

Britney was rather taken aback by this, but she felt even more displeased when she saw Jordan hiding himself behind Courtney as well. Her tone took a more hostile turn. "It's fine to take either parent's surname; I was just curious because a school like Sapphire Kindergarten isn't a place that anyone can just enrol their children into. You're just a manager under probation in the Sunhill Enterprise; I don't see how you can have the ability to send your child here apart from having a husband with an impressive background"

This left Courtney feeling rather embarrassed. She wasn't the one who provoked Britney to begin with, yet the latter's tone of voice sounded hostile and rude. Furthermore, Britney's words had directly

attacked a vulnerable spot of hers-it was true that she would have no ability to send Tina to such a school if she didn't have help. Courtney therefore didn't know what to say in response.

"That's none of your business," said Alexander as he interrupted Britney to get Courtney out of her embarrassing situation. "Does everyone here have to inform you of how they got enrolled into this school? You've been too much of a busybody recently," he uttered as he flashed Britney a look of disdain.

Britney's face turned pale immediately. *How can he speak up for this woman? He even shamed me in front of her.* "I was just asking for Jordan's sake, Alexander. I thought it'd be better to clarify things as I was worried that the environment at school might be messy." She tried her best to fix the situation.

"There's no need for that. You can go back to the car. I'll send Jordan in myself." Alexander's attitude was cold; he didn't even look at her. Since he had given his orders, the security at the entrance had a duty to stop Britney from entering the school compounds. This was a rule at Sapphire Kindergarten.

"Alexander!" Britney furiously stomped her foot against the ground as she watched Alexander and Courtney walking in together. *They didn't even bother to turn around and check on me,* she thought furiously. Tina and Jordan strolled around in front of the two adults. The little girl flinched when she turned around to see Britney throwing a tantrum outside the gates. "Jordan, do you really like that woman outside? I think she's a little scary."

Ever since Scott told Tina about the news of Alexander and Britney's marriage, she had been doing her research on Britney online. She looked like a beautiful angel in all the pictures uploaded online, but now that Tina saw her in person, she simply pursed her lips in dissatisfaction. *She probably just dresses in a trendier manner. But her face and the mean and harsh way she talks makes her*

incomparable to my own mother! Mr. Alexander has such bad taste

Jordan seemed a little agitated as he quickly shook his head. "Do you like her? Do you want her to be your stepmother?" Tina asked with a look of surprise on her face. Jordan shook his head even harder than before. "Does that mean that

you don't want her to be your stepmother?" Tina's eyes lit up excitedly. Jordan nodded his head again then.

"Well... what about my mother, then? Do you think you'd like it better if my mother became your stepmother instead? The food that Mommy and I make is delicious," she said with her eyes widened. Jordan nodded his head with all his might. When she saw this, she jumped around with joy, as if she had just found a sliver of hope. She then held onto Jordan's hand in a formal manner as she stared at him with her big eyes. "You'll be my elder brother from now on then. Don't worry, as long as I have scrumptious meat in my bowl, you'll never have to fill your tummy with soup, okay?"

Jordan nodded for a while before he suddenly shook his head. He then looked down and began to write on his drawing board before he held it up to show her. Tina didn't know a lot of words, so she frowned when she looked at it. "What are you writing, Jordan?"

Seeing this, Jordan tottered over to his father before shoving his drawing board to him. Jordan then pointed at the drawing board before pointing toward Tina, indicating for Alexander to read it out to her.

Alexander threw his son a curious stare as Jordan anxiously tugged against his sleeve. With a frown, Alexander read the sentence out. "I'm really rich, so we can eat meat together. *We* won't have to survive on soup at all. Why did you write this, Jordan?"

But Jordan simply threw a faint glance at Alexander before he snatched the board away, ran back to Tina, and gave her a wink. Tina burst into laughter as she nodded at Jordan excitedly. "That's true! Hahaha!"

While Alexander saw all the odd exchanges between the two children, he couldn't understand what was going on at all. *Well, I guess it's no surprise that I can't understand these kids' behaviors. There's no need for me to overthink it.* Meanwhile, Courtney seemed rather distant as she strode in with them. She only came to her senses when she heard the two children laughing heartily. After some hesitation, she finally turned toward Alexander. "Thank you for helping with Tina's enrollment, President Duncan."

He continued looking forward without revealing any emotions on his face. "Don't think too much about it. As a father, I just want Jordan to have a friend, and it seems like Jordan really gets along well with Tina. Tina's his first friend."

Courtney felt a little speechless upon hearing this. *He spent all that money for Tina to study here just because he wanted a friend for his son. You can really do whatever you want to when you're rich. I wouldn't have had to go through all the trouble to send her here if it weren't for Doctor Ishiguro. But now, I'll just have to deal with all the troubles; I'll have to deal with them really well.* From where she stood behind Alexander, Courtney angrily cracked her knuckles to make loud noises.

"What's that sound?" Alexander turned around to look at her.

She then let go of her hands as she beamed. "What? What sound? I didn't hear anything."

"Huh. Perhaps I've misheard," he said calmly as his gaze sharpened.

Once the admission procedures were completed, the helpers came forward and led the two children into their classroom. Both Courtney and Alexander had come along to observe the school's environments, but the difference between them was that Courtney had to arrive at work by 9.00AM. She was running out of time, so she had to speedily tour around the whole school.