

One Night Surprise Chapter 30

Chapter 30

your past. Sit tight."

"Courtney." Alexander felt the corner of his lips twitching in anger as he gritted his teeth together. "Stop it now."

Courtney kept telling Alexander not to worry as she thought that he simply didn't want to trouble her. She only heard the fury in his voice after she pushed the swing forward a few times. "Stop it, Courtney." he hissed

"W-What's wrong?" She quickly stopped pushing the swing. He then planted his feet on the ground to slow the swing down, his expensive leather shoes forming 'brake marks' on the sandpit beneath his feet as he dragged his shoes across the ground. He then turned to glare at Courtney. "Did I say that I wanted to ride on the swing?"

"Well, I thought you might want to test it out for Jordan since you said that it didn't look safe. You have to play with these childish rides when you're spending time with your kid, anyway. I'm sure you've been on a swing with Jordan, right?" Courtney didn't see the need to apologize for her acts as she didn't think that she had done anything wrong.

"That's the reason you think I should be riding a swing here?" His gaze was burning with anger as he stared at Courtney, but she didn't understand his rage. The smile on her face hardened as she observed Alexander for a while more. He was dressed in a black, formal suit-the complete opposite of the colorful swings he was seated on. I was trying so hard to comfort him that I nearly forgot how he's usually as cold and emotionless as an iceberg. "Well... um... I just realized the time. I have to go to work. I-I'll leave now." Courtney pretended to glance at her watch before she took a few steps back and turned to run away from him.

The rage Alexander felt within him gradually dissipated as he watched the woman's flustered manner of running away from him. He even felt an odd sense of fondness. Once he checked to see that there wasn't anyone around him, he wrapped his long fingers around the ropes of the swing as hints of joy flickered across his gaze.

Courtney jogged out of the school and only stopped to catch her breath once she got out of the front doors. She pressed her palm against her chest, as if she was still in shock from what had just happened. That was terrifying. The knives in Alexander's eyes could have killed me if I had stayed any longer.

"Why did you come out by yourself, Miss Hunter?" Courtney looked up to see Britney, who had just stepped out of Alexander's MPV. Britney had her arms crossed in front of her chest as she gave Courtney a hostile glance, making the latter frown at this. She felt rather disgusted by the woman in front of her after she thought about how Britney had rudely asked Tina about her surname earlier, so she simply gave her a perfunctory nod before she stepped aside to hail a cab for herself.

"Do you know that Alexander and I are getting married?" Britney pressed on, as if she didn't want to allow Courtney to leave. Courtney had no choice but to turn around and reply to the woman. "It's hard to ignore the rumors that have been spreading across the company."

"Well, it's great that you know about it." Britney tidied her hair and lifted her chin up a little. "Although the official news isn't out yet, we will be hosting a press conference soon. The whole nation will learn about this huge news of my marriage with Alexander. If anyone dares to even dream of coming between us, then that person should be prepared to be cursed by thousands of others. Don't go out for wool and come home shorn."

Courtney decided to pretend that she didn't understand what the other woman meant in an attempt to stop the woman from further embarrassing herself. "You might have been worrying too much, Miss Price. I don't really understand what you mean."

Britney clearly didn't accept Courtney's courteous reply, for her voice was cold as she got directly to her point. "I'm asking you to stay away from Alexander." Britney had never seen Alexander interested in another woman ever since she met him 6 years ago; she once thought that this would give her an advantage. Since he doesn't seem interested in women, I'll just have to try my best to secure my slot as

his wife. I'll be able to get everything I want, and I won't even have to be worried about him cheating on me. But the woman who is standing before my eyes has intrigued Alexander enough to get him to personally find a school for her daughter. I can't believe it.

Any pretentious façades that they had put up between them were gone the moment Britney clarified herself. Courtney took a deep breath as she clenched her fists tightly. "I would suggest you take your words back, Miss Price," she uttered in an angry tone.

"What's wrong? Are you guilty of something?" Britney scoffed.

"Do you think every woman in Alexander's life is interested in taking advantage of him?" Courtney asked in return.

"Most of the time, yes. Who knows what sort of requests you might come up with since you saved Jordan before? After all, how did you-a manager under probation at the hotel-even manage to send your daughter here if you hadn't seen an opportunity and seized it immediately? Don't think I don't know what you're thinking-you're trying to get closer to Alexander. I've seen countless women like you," Britney hissed.

Courtney's face darkened when she heard all the malicious and hurtful words that escaped Britney's lips. "Women like me?" she simply asked.

"I meant shameless women like you who only think of using men to lift yourselves up. I'm warning you now: don't try to take what isn't yours. You should take note for your daughter's sake, at least." Britney curled her lips up into a cold smirk.

"You should be careful with your words, Miss Price. I don't have any interest toward President Duncan; you're simply imagining things on your own." Courtney curled her fists up tightly after she heard what the other woman said. Britney was about to respond when she saw a familiar figure emerging from the corner of her eyes. Immediately, her expression turned into a pleasant one as she turned around to greet the man. "What took you so long, Alexander?"

"I had some stuff to handle." Alexander only glanced at her slightly before he looked over her shoulder to address Courtney. "I'm heading over to the hotel now, do you want to come along?"

If Courtney agreed to tag along after the warning that she had just received from Britney, she would clearly be seen as trying to start a fight. She didn't want to do anything of that sort, so she shook her head furiously. "It's fine. I'll get myself a cab."

Alexander didn't insist on his offer; he simply got into the car and headed over to the hotel along with Britney. On the way there, Britney stole glances at Alexander. She suspected that something might have occurred in the kindergarten as he seemed to be in a really great mood. "Alexander, although Miss Hunter has indeed saved Jordan's life, don't you think you're being a little too nice to her?" she asked.

"Really? You're just thinking too much," he muttered in a calm voice as he continued to look at the view of the streets outside the car window.

"You were the one that arranged for Miss Hunter's daughter to attend Sapphire Kindergarten, weren't you?" she asked again.

When he heard this, his expression darkened as he turned to glare at the direction of his driver. It looks like Josh's selection of workers has really declined in terms of quality. You can collect the rest of your salary from the finance department today afternoon; you don't have to work anymore after today, he said to the driver.