

One Night Surprise Chapter 49

Chapter 49

"What? You're the one who wants to buy these?"

Seeing how Alexander stood up for Tina, Courtney was forced to throw in the towel. She glared at the girl. "I'll let it slide just this once, Tina. I'll be deducting your pocket money for next month."

Tina pouted pitifully. Jordan tugged at her sleeve and blinked at her, indicating that he still had his own pocket money. It was only then did Tina break out into a smile again.

Just as Courtney was about to nag Alexander about his child-rearing methods, her phone rang all of a sudden. The moment she accepted the call, she could hear the noisy sound of a crowd accompanied by a frail woman's voice on the other end.

"Are you at home, Courtney? Please come here quickly."

"What's wrong?"

After asking several questions, Courtney's expression tensed. "What? Not again..."

With Alexander here as well, Courtney couldn't let too much slip. She hastily ended the call and looked at him. "Something urgent came up. Could you please watch over Tina on my behalf?"

"Sure."

"Thanks a lot."

With that, Courtney rushed her way past the cashier and ran toward the supermarket exit, not caring if Alexander had finished speaking. She looked like she was in a hurry.

Alexander swallowed his question about the urgent matter and his offer to send her to wherever she was going

It happened to be rush hour as people got off work. The taxi that Courtney had hailed was stuck in traffic for half an hour before she finally made it to the security area in the airport. As soon as she stepped in, she saw a woman dressed in black and white sitting on a chair. The sunglasses perched on the woman's face did not hide any of the arrogance she had.

With her white blouse tucked into a high-waisted black fishtail skirt and the cold gleam glinting off the silver sequined purse she was holding onto the woman

seemed very cold and unapproachable. The 12 centimeter-heels that she had on made her legs look longer, slender, and powerful.

Tina charged over. "What trouble did you get yourself in this time, Cameron?"

"Me? Trouble?" Cameron plucked her sunglasses off to reveal her gorgeous face. The anger she felt hadn't yet dissipated. "I decided to help someone I saw who was in trouble. I've seen my fair share of hooligans, but up until that point, I had never seen one who would actually take his pants off in the parking lot of an airport-it was in broad daylight, and there were many cameras on him!"

"Huh? Who took his pants off?" Courtney was shocked by this. She hastily circled Cameron and asked worriedly, "You're okay, right? Did he do anything to you?"

"Oh, it wasn't me," Cameron gritted out furiously as she grabbed Courtney's flailing hand. "I told you that I decided to help someone out, right? She was being harassed by him earlier, but her friend has already picked her up. It's just that criminal now."

"Who is it?" Courtney looked around the room, but she didn't see anyone else there.

"He's locked up inside. You think this kind of man should be left to roam outside and cause chaos instead of being held in security?"

"All right, all right." Courtney let out an exasperated sigh. "Since everything has been settled, I'll go sign that paper. Let's head home soon-Tina is still waiting for me."

Cameron was a direct woman. Since she had spent several years in the police force, she was physically in top shape; a typical man wouldn't be able to beat her in a fight. Courtney got to know Cameron because the latter had helped her out when she was in a bind at a bar abroad. Ever since meeting Cameron, there were many instances where she had to go to the police station to pick her up.

"Where's your luggage?" Courtney asked once they were out of security.

Cameron only had her purse with her. All of a sudden, she cried out as though she had just remembered something. "Oh no, it's still in the parking lot!"

In the end, Cameron successfully retrieved her luggage after the airport staff brought her over to the storage area for lost items found in the parking lot. Her wine-red, aluminum suitcase stood out like a sore thumb among the rest of the lost suitcases.

"I told you it wouldn't be lost," Cameron said as she looked at Courtney's alarmed face while pulling her suitcase along. "Since I'm in a good mood, let's go out and get some good food after we pick Tina up."

The two of them went back to the parking lot. Cameron typically left the airport this way; she'd always leave her car here so that it would be convenient for her to drive it back whenever she returned.

After they loaded the luggage into the boot, Courtney Suddenly heard a familiar voice before entering the vehicle.

"I'll take you to the hospital first for a checkup."

"Why are we going to the hospital? I need to find a lawyer first. Elise is practically a nutcase."

"Are you sure that your injuries are nothing?"

That deep voice resounded through the parking lot. As Courtney turned her head with one hand on the car's door frame, she saw two tall figures talking by a black BMW. One of them was clearly Alexander.

"Alexander?" Courtney exclaimed in surprise,

Shouldn't he be taking the children home now? Why is he here?

Hearing Courtney's voice, Alexander turned his head as well, his expression shifting when he caught sight of her.

"Why are you here?" Courtney closed the door. She had only just taken a few steps forward when she saw the other figure darting behind Alexander. The bruises on the man's face couldn't cover up his lackadaisical energy.

"What happened to your face, Mr. Langley?"

Gale brought his hands up to shield his face and said in a pained voice, "Can you still recognize me even when my face is covered? You've got the wrong man."

Confused, Cameron slung an arm around Courtney's shoulder and grinned. "What's up? Bumped into someone you know? Is he your friend?"

"Oh, this is my superior-Mr. Duncan of Sunhill Enterprise," Courtney quickly introduced. "And this is..."

"I'm Cameron Miller." Cameron cut Courtney off and took the initiative to offer her hand to Alexander. She made no attempt at idle chatter. "I'm Courtney's best friend. You're Alexander Duncan, right?"

You're a famous man that I've been wanting to meet for a while."

Alexander glanced at Courtney before politely shaking Cameron's hand. "Nice to meet you."

"Who's this?" Cameron's gaze suddenly flitted to the man hiding behind Alexander, and Gale slowly lifted his head. Fire immediately roared to life when their gazes met.

"It's the crazy woman-"

"You damn jerk-"

Both of them practically shouted at the same time, and Gale's deeper voice mixed with Cameron's lighter one.

Courtney pulled Cameron back, but flames of anger were already burning in Cameron's eyes.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

"It's him." Cameron pointed at Gale. "The hoodlum I was talking about back at security is him."

"Who are you calling a hoodlum?" Gale stomped his foot while ducking behind Alexander, his face having turned red. "You beat me into a pulp, you psycho! Just wait until my lawyer sends that legal letter to you. I'm gonna make sure I don't forget your name. Cameron Miller, is it?"

Purple and green patches were visible across Gale's face. His gorgeous eyes were now blackened from the bruises caused by his earlier beating.

Even Courtney-who was used to Cameron's violent actions-couldn't help shooting him a look of sympathy. Alexander took a few steps back, increasing the distance between him and Cameron.

"Why are you still denying it? Weren't you the guy who forced himself on a girl earlier in the parking lot? You even had your pants off already! That's damn disgusting of you!"

Courtney and Alexander's expressions changed as they stared at Gale in shock,

They hadn't expected it at all; Gale was typically a polite man. Although he liked to flirt with women at work, how did he have such a beastly side to him?

"What's with that look?" Gale was frantic. "Do you guys actually believe her? It's not like that at all!"