

One Night Surprise Chapter 67

Chapter 67

fine; I have nothing else to do anyway.”

“O-Okay, I guess.’ Courtney gave up trying to convince him.

After all the vegetables had been chopped up, Alexander still refused to leave the kitchen, which Courtney found odd. “Why aren’t you going out? It will be very smoky and oily once I start cooking.”

“Didn’t you mention that you’d teach me to cook?”

“Huh? Right now?” Courtney got a shock. *Previously, he barely paid attention when I took the initiative to teach him to cook at Royal Park. Why is he volunteering to learn to cook right now?*

“Mm-hmm.” Courtney was stumped for a moment upon his confirmation. “Alright. Observe how I cook then.” She was just about to prepare braised chicken wings.

Courtney picked up the marinated chicken wings in the glass container while signaling Alexander to pay attention. “I don’t think you saw the chicken wing marinating process earlier. Allow me to walk you through the steps now. First, score three times on each side of the chicken wings. Then, add some thin and thick soy sauces, cooking wine, ginger slices, and a pinch of starch, Stir the mixture well with the chicken. After that, seal it with a Saran wrap before placing it into the fridge. It looks like this after marinating it for an hour.”

“Mm-hmm.”

“Then, add some oil to the pot, and once it’s hot enough, add in the chopped onion, ginger, and garlic. Stir fry it until it’s fragrant..

With that, Courtney added the chopped onion, ginger, and garlic from the plate into the pot. The hot oil started sizzling away, and she retreated a couple steps back reflexively, whereupon her back bumped against Alexander’s chest by accident.

“Sorry.” She turned around hastily, but the slippery floor caused her to lose her footing and she staggered.

Alexander was quick to respond; he held her by her waist swiftly to stop her from falling as concern was etched across his usually cold and distant face.

“Are you alright?”

“I-I’m fine.” Courtney gulped hard. *Fine, my a**! I can feel my heart in my throat. Besides, I feel the pressure of his arm against*

my

waist, and our faces are merely inches apart when I look up at him; I can even smell the light scent of his cologne.

Swoosh. The door opened swiftly before Shay exclaimed in surprise, "What are you two doing?"

Upon snapping back to reality, Courtney shoved against Alexander hastily. However, her legs slipped further against the floor, and she was about to fall onto the ground when Alexander bent down to hold her even tighter

Shay's gaze was burning with fury by that point. He immediately shouted fiercely at Alexander, "Hey, what are you doing? Why are you laying your hands on her? Let go of her!"

Alexander supported Courtney while straightening up. He then took his time to release her before turning around to glance at Shay. "I was demonstrating to you why we were in that position earlier."

"Y-You are clearly taking advantage of her."

"Shay, shut up." Courtney glared at him, but she was obviously blushing. "I almost slipped and fell, all

because of your shouting."

Shay was reprimanded, but he didn't look satisfied. Hende, he glared at Alexander while stating stubbornly, "I want to learn how to cook in the kitchen too."

"Forget it; how would you find time to cook? You would be swamped with work once you sign your contract."

"Well, do you think he has the time? Isn't he a company president? Since when does a president need to cook for themselves?" Shay had a hostile expression across his face when he said that

A man could always see through another man's true thoughts.
As a president of an enterprise, Alexander puts aside his work to hang around his st aff's home to enjoy free meals. I'd eat my hat if he had not an ulterior motive.

"It was Courtney's idea to teach me how to cook." Alexander glanced at Shay casually while he appeared especially sure of himself.

On the other hand, Courtney was caught by surprise when she heard that *I don't recall us being close enough to be on first-name basis.*

Nevertheless, Shay did not care about the reason; instead, he was adamant about staying to learn how to cook. It was getting dark outside, and Courtney was too lazy to argue with him, so she agreed to his request in the end.

Courtney was flanked by two men on either side, and they both looked like her protectors. In fact, they seemed especially powerful and domineering.

"After that, add in the chicken wings. There will be some oil splatter, so you two should retreat slightly right now." After giving the reminder, Courtney placed the drained chicken wings into the pot

There was a sudden sizzling noise the moment the chicken wings were placed into the pot and came into contact with the hot oil. The oil splattered in all directions instantly

"Careful!" Shay shouted in surprise, and he held onto Courtney while twirling around a few times

On the other side, Alexander was a little slow, but his actions obviously revealed that he was about to whisk Courtney away in his arms. Unfortunately, before he could even grasp onto her sleeve, Shay cut him off by being a step ahead of him.

"Oh, my. What are you doing?" Courtney lost her temper, and she shoved Shay away. "Do you think that we are acting in a drama? This is just a pot of hot oil, not a landmine. Why do I have to be careful? Please go out right now."

Moving lost her temper, Courtney chased both men out of the kitchen straight away.

These two are acting as if they'd skipped their meds today. If they continue wreaking havoc in the kitchen. I'm afraid lunch would never be served today.

In the end, both Alexander and Shay were shut out of the kitchen door. They exchanged glances, and it was clear that they held a tinge of contempt toward each other.

At that moment, Tina and Jordan were both pressed up behind the slit of the bedroom door as they were covering their mouths while snickering discreetly.

"Look, what did I tell you? With pressure, there'd be motivation." Tina was especially gleeful.

Jordan nodded in agreement, looking delighted too. *This is my first time seeing Daddy taking the initiative.*

Lunch was particularly sumptuous that day. There were boiled fish fillets, braised chicken wings, fried shredded pork with asparagus, as well as tomato and egg soup. Three different dishes were served with a bowl of soup at the table, and the fragrance was simply tantalizing.

Everybody sang praises before they polished off every grain of rice and dishes on the table.

After finishing their meal, the two children went back to the room to continue playing, whereas Shay helped out by cleaning up the dishes. He seemed afraid he'd be robbed of the chance, and so he took the initiative to wash the dishes. "Courtney, I promise that I'll get them sparkling clean."

She was more than happy to take the chance to relax, and so she did not reject his offer. "Well, in that case, go ahead and wash the dishes, but please do not break anything."

"Don't worry." With that, Shay brought the pile of dishes into the kitchen tentatively. Nevertheless, he suddenly felt that something was amiss halfway through washing the dishes.

I'm working hard washing the dishes here, but haven't I just created a chance for Alexander to spend time alone with Courtney? He turned around in a hurry to peek into the living room. Those two aren't in the living room—where are they?

Two adults and two children sat in a circle in Tina's bedroom. There was a board game of Ludo in the middle, and each of them was in charge of a different color. They were engrossed in a friendly fight right now.

"I'm at the finishing point! You have all lost to me! You've lost! Everybody will get a sticker each." Tina, who had a face full of Minion stickers, stuck a sticker each on Alexander, Courtney, and Jordan's face excitedly.

The faces of these four were clearly a mess by now.

Shay was still wearing the rubber gloves from washing the dishes. He grumbled while standing by the door, "You didn't even invite me to play the game; instead, you let me wash the dishes all alone. You guys are so inconsiderate!"

The group turned around swiftly toward the door.

Courtney felt slightly embarrassed too. After all, Shay had just returned to the country yesterday, and she knew that it was inappropriate to neglect a guest, no matter how close they were. Hence, she suggested, "Why don't you join the game, and I'll wash the dishes?"

"Who would ever want to play with him?" Shay frowned deeply. He figured Courtney would never ask Alexander to wash the dishes, and so he endured the stabbing in his heart while saying to her, "Wait