

# One Night Surprise Chapter 69

## Chapter 69

*Well, I don't believe him, of course!*

Shay glared vehemently at Alexander's back, his youthful face etched with animosity.

*He is the president of the Sunhill Enterprise, for God's sake. I'm sure he gets everything he wants, so why would he come all the way to experience life in a small apartment? I won't believe him even if he claims that he doesn't have an ulterior motive.*

Courtney made the bed swiftly, and when she walked out of the room, she handed Alexander a new towel and some toiletries.

At night, Tina and Alexander were brushing their teeth in the bathroom. She stood on a small stool, and her mouth was foaming with bubbles. In fact, she looked especially delighted.

"What are you smiling about?" Alexander asked her.

Tina gargled and spat out the water. Then, she stood on the stool while beckoning to Alexander with her finger,

He got the hint and bent down.

She patted his shoulder reassuringly while lamenting like an adult. "Look, I told you from the very beginning-my mommy is outstanding. People are queueing up in a long line to pursue her."

Alexander was slightly upset when he thought of Shay, and so he asked, "Well, what do you feel I should do?"

"Work hard, of course! You need to take more initiative, Mr. Alexander." Tina straightened her back, looking especially glad. "You'd be able to catch up if you work hard now. Besides, you'll have such an obedient and adorable daughter, such as myself, without having to put in any effort. If you do not work harder and end up marrying Miss Price, I'm sure Jordan wouldn't be happy about it. Furthermore, even if you two were to give birth to another daughter, I'm sure that she wouldn't be as cute as I am."

Alexander chuckled involuntarily when he heard such an illogical statement. He picked up a towel to wipe Tina's mouth with it, and then he caressed her soft hair while reassuring her. "Alright, I understand. Go and sleep now."

"Okay, Mr. Alexander. Bear in mind that you have to work hard. I will support you." Tina kissed him on the cheek. After that, she jumped off the stool and skipped to her bedroom

Courtney entered the house after putting out the laundry. She picked up her mouth-rinsing mug on the way while asking him casually, "Why is she so pumped up? What did she say to you?"

Alexander regarded their reflection from the mirror as they stood beside each other. He observed that both their toothbrushes and mugs were red and blue respectively. The woman, who was standing beside him, was asking about her child in a relaxed way, making him feel the wonder of being with loved ones somehow.

Alexander's heart skipped a beat, and he was in a daze,

Since she did not receive an answer, Courtney looked at him through the mirror to find that he was staring at her too. Caught by surprise, she asked in a thick and muffled voice while brushing her teeth, "What's up with you?"

Alexander snapped back to reality. "Nothing. The toothbrush bristles are just too hard."

"Oh?" Courtney glanced at the toothbrush in his hand in a hurry. "There's a convenience store downstairs Why don't I buy a new one for you? I don't pay much attention to this sort of thing, so I

usually just buy the cheaper option."

"That's not necessary, I can use this." Alexander barely had an expression. After brushing his teeth, he walked straight back into the bedroom.

Jordan was tossing and turning in bed, and it seemed as if he was in high spirits.

\*Jordan, it's time for bed," Alexander pushed his wriggling shoulders down while tugging against the blanket

Jordan nuzzled against Alexander's arms. Finally, he found a comfortable position and settled down in an obedient manner.

Alexander couldn't help but frown when he thought of the special feelings he harbored for Courtney. He just couldn't fall asleep as he stared at the ceiling. *These feelings that I can't seem to explain must have stemmed from my concern for Jordan's preferences. After all, it's rare to come by someone whom Jordan is willing to be close with. After being acquainted with Courtney, Jordan's temper has improved leaps and bounds. In fact, he has become more cheerful than before. Previously, I decided to marry Britney after considering Jordan's feelings, but judging by the current situation, it is obvious that Jordan prefers Courtney more. Maybe he isn't simply hoping for a mommy, perhaps he has already acknowledged*

Courtney as his mommy deep down in his heart. All the previous questions and doubts suddenly felt clearer and brighter when he came to that conclusion.

“Jordan, do you yearn for a mommy like Courtney?”

Jordan, who had already closed his eyes initially, scrambled up from Alexander’s embrace when he heard that. He then picked up his drawing board to write a sentence across it before he whacked the drawing board roughly against Alexander’s stomach. What’s the use of my yearning? It’s not like you’d be able to pursue her. I saw everything today. She isn’t bothered with you at all. In fact, she allowed us to stay overnight all thanks to me. Tina says that Mr. Shay is very close to her mommy

Alexander felt especially depressed because two children doubted his charms consecutively.

“Don’t you trust me at all?”

Jordan responded by scribbling across the drawing board. ‘Have you pursued a girl before?’

Alexander rubbed his nose in embarrassment. *Well, it’s true that I haven’t.*

Jordan stared at Alexander’s expression for a while, and he seemed to have deciphered his expression. Hence, the little boy sighed heavily and pulled up his blanket to sleep. It was obvious that he had given up on speaking with Alexander.

*I do not have any practical experience at all because I’m used to being pursued ever since I was a child. So how could I possibly know how to pursue a girl? If it weren’t for Tina’s help, I doubt I’d stand a chance at all.*

Glancing at Jordan, who was clearly disappointed, made Alexander feel gloomy. Later, he just couldn’t fall asleep, and so he sent out a text message before turning the lights off.

The next morning, Courtney was still fast asleep in bed when a commotion started outside. Soon, Tina came barging into the room; she was wearing a bunny onesie pajamas when she hopped onto the bed to wake Courtney up.

“Mommy, bad news! Something has gone wrong! There are many people outside of our house!”

Courtney was bleary-eyed, and she yawned while asking sleepily, “What is it?”

“They are all holding cameras, and they are blocking the entrance of our house.”

“What?” Courtney woke up with a start and sat up on the bed abruptly. “What cameras are you referring to? How many people are there?”

“There are too many of them.”

Courtney walked out of the room while still wearing her pajamas. Alexander seemed to have just been woken up too. He opened the room door while glancing at the main door in confusion.

"What happened?" he asked.

"I have no idea," Courtney rushed to the main door as she replied to him. "Tina mentioned that there were many people at the door. I'll have a look."

The door had a peephole, and the small stool hadn't been moved aside just yet. Tina must have left it there when she looked through the peephole to check on the situation outside just now.

Courtney moved the lid away to peek into the peephole. Nevertheless, she was utterly startled the moment she took a closer look.

"Oh, my!" She stumbled backward a couple of steps, and she almost slipped and fell. Fortunately, Alexander was quick on his feet, and he managed to steady her by supporting her shoulders. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." The color had drained from her face as she was exhaling slowly. "I think somebody is looking through my door's peephole. I saw an eye staring back at me just now, and it caught me by surprise."

"Let me have a look." Alexander walked toward the door, and he glanced through the peephole to observe the situation outside for quite some time.

"What is it? What did you see?"

"There are quite a number of people in the corridor, but they aren't looking for us."

"Oh, they aren't looking for us?" Courtney sighed in relief. However, she thought of something and blurted out, "That doesn't seem right. We are the only ones living on this floor."

Alexander glanced at another room while replying to her steadily, "Isn't there somebody else living here apart from us?"