

# One Night Surprise Chapter 72

## Chapter 13

*Before going up the stairs, Courtney asked the maids for some ointment and knocked on the door of the dressing room.*

*"Come in."*

*Alexander had already changed his attire; the previously worn pajamas were bunched up and simply thrown to the floor.*

*"Is your leg fine? I've brought you some ointment," Courtney stood at the door and said.*

*He nodded as a reply. "Thanks."*

*"You're welcome; It's your ointment anyway. I'll just leave it here for you to use. I'm going out now."*

*"Alright."*

*After putting down the ointment, she turned around and left the dressing room. However, upon taking a few steps, she suddenly remembered something, so she turned back and opened the door straight away.*

*"Remember to put the ointment-"*

*Before she could finish her words, her expression immediately froze the moment she saw the scene in front of her*

*Alexander's hand twitched as his belt fell from his hand, causing his whole pants to fall to the floor and revealing his pair of muscular legs.*

*Instantly, Courtney came back to her senses and covered her eyes while turning around. "Why are you taking off your pants?" she asked anxiously.*

*At the same time, Alexander looked embarrassed as his face sulked. "How else can I apply the medicine on my body? Besides, I should be the one asking you why you came in without knocking on the door."*

*With a flushed face, Courtney refuted, "I came in to tell you how to use the ointment. Who knew you would..."*

*As Alexander noticed her frightened looks, he suddenly found the situation a little funny, so he simply grabbed a towel to cover his legs and sat down. "Is that so? Then I would like you to teach me how to use it."*

*Even so, she was still facing him with her back. "Have you put on your pants yet?"*

*Alexander lowered his head and looked at the towel covering his thighs before answering her seriously, "I guess so."*

*"What do you mean 'I guess so'?" She then furrowed her brows and turned around carefully. The moment she saw him sitting on the couch with a white towel covering his legs, her face immediately turned red as she turned back instantly and growled, "How does that count as putting your pants on?"*

*"What did you see?"*

*"I saw nothing." She quickly denied.*

*"Then it's fine." He put on a natural tone. "Hurry up. I have other matters to attend to later on. Aren't you going to help me apply the ointment?"*

*"... Do it yourself."*

*At the moment, Courtney regretted coming back to the room,*

*I knew I shouldn't have troubled myself. There are so many servants in the house, so why did I come up here myself? Am I not purposely looking for trouble?*

*"But it was the porridge you cooked that burned me."*

*As soon as she heard his words, she suddenly exploded with rage, so she turned around angrily and ranted, "Hey! Why are you so unreasonable? Did I make porridge just to purposely burn you?"*

*"I didn't say you did it on purpose." Alexander gazed at her and scanned her looks with interest as he tried to test her limit. "Since you offered to help, you should do exactly that. I really don't know how to use this ointment anyway."*

*As Courtney's face started to boil under his gaze, she hesitated for a while before walking over to him with the ointment*

*Then, she bent over and lifted a corner of the towel on his lap, revealing a huge piece of burned skin. For some reason, her heart twitched when she saw his injury. This is quite a serious burn.*

*"Please pay attention. You need to rub the ointment on your palm to make it warm before applying it on the wound." She sat and demonstrated to him by rubbing a small piece of paste in her palm. However, just as she was about to apply the ointment, she hesitated. "I think you should do it yourself."*

*She backed off upon saying that, but Alexander suddenly grabbed her wrist. "You do it."*

*"Why me? You can do it yourself."*

*"It's troublesome."*

*Instantly, Courtney was speechless.*

*"You can just wash your hands afterward. You really are troublesome, 'Young Master'." When the words 'Young Master' and her mocking tone reached Alexander's ears, his cold eyes trembled slightly*

*Thinking about his privileged life, Courtney assumed that he probably had never applied medicine on himself before, so she braced herself and nodded after taking a glance at the ointment in her hands. "Then I'll do it. Please let go of your hand first."*

*After warming up her palm, she placed her hands on the skin of his thigh, sending waves of heat through his skin. Alexander lowered his eyes and saw her hair slipping down her shoulder, blocking her face.*

*As his emotions became uncontrollable, he reached out and brushed the hair behind her ear.*

*For a moment, Courtney was startled as she turned her face around in shock, and the two of them looked at each other.*

*Their gazes connected for a long while before she suddenly came back around and stuttered, "H-10 should be fine. Y-You can handle the rest yourself. I'll leave now."*

*However, Alexander pulled her again, and this time, it was a little harder, so she screamed and fell on his left leg.*

*"Alexander, you..."*

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*immediately, she struggled to get up,*

*She didn't know whether she had touched his wound, but she could hear the cold gasp behind her*

*"Did I touch your wound?" she asked anxiously while remaining still*

*After that, Alexander grabbed her waist and spoke in a hoarse voice. "It's fine."*

*"You should let me go.\* Courtney gritted her teeth while her face looked flushed. Even though they were separated by two thin layers of cloth, she could almost feel the shape of the object underneath.*

*What if someone sees us?*

*However, Alexander didn't seem to hear her as his voice grew deeper. "You were more proactive that night than now."*

*At the moment, Courtney's face had turned red all the way to her neck as she yelled, "Let me go. I don't know what you're saying."*

*That night was just an accident. I've tried multiple times to convince myself to forget that accident, but he just has to mention it again in front of me.*

*However, Alexander was quite upset with her attitude.*

*How could she be so indifferent toward what happened that night?*

*As soon as the thought came to mind, he felt a burning sensation surging up from his heart. Without much consideration, he lifted her chin and leaned over.*

*"Urgh.*

*Courtney's eyes widened as her pupils started to lose focus. She stared at the blurry figure in daze while her mind became blank.*

*In the meantime, Alexander moved his hand down her waist and slipped into the hem of her skirt, causing goosebumps on her skin.*

*Just when he was about to go further, she suddenly had a realization and came back to her senses, so she started to struggle hurriedly.*

*However, Alexander was holding her waist with one hand so she couldn't move around, while his other hand had already slipped into her skirt, unceremoniously moving between her legs.*

*Immediately, a sense of shame arose spontaneously as Courtney pushed him away with strength that she didn't know she had. Then, she raised her hand and slapped him ruthlessly.*

*Slap!*

*The crisp sound echoed through the dressing room. Even the servants downstairs were staggered as they stared blankly at the second floor.*

*Courtney panted heavily while her dangling hands were still trembling.*

*At the moment, she was frightened because she had never thought Alexander would suddenly do something like this to her. She suppressed her anger and tried her best to calm herself down.*

*"If you think that this is how I should repay you for taking me in, then I'll move out with Tina right now. Getting myself involved in other people's marriage is against my moral principles."*

