One Night Surprise Chapter 22

Chapter 22

While they were eating. Tina and Jordan had the same taste in desserts. When the last dessert arrived, Tina ate it with excitement while Jordan ate in silence, but judging from the clean dessert plate, It was quite obvious that he was pleased as well.

The young kids couldn't seem to sit still as they ran to the play area again after finishing their meal. Meanwhile, Courtney and Alexander waited around for a bit. They were calm as they waited in the beginning, but as time dragged on, Courtney began to check her watch frequently

After countless reminders, Courtney hnally said, "We have to go home now, Tina."

Tina stuck her head out from the ocean of balls. "No, I want to play with Jordan lor a little while longer"

"Tina Hunter

Whenever Courtney on a Tina by her full name, it meant that she was about lo get angry

This tactic normally worked but Tina seemed so courageous all of a sudden that she completely Ignored her mother's

k ing and continued to play with Jordan in the ocean of balls

Eventually Courtney sunt down herself and dragged Tina out "it's already late-you have to go home

One of Ting

s be Courtney, so she quickly used the other to grab Alexander's pants.

Alexander Ham long Jordan

M fishe Toast of

ido ping has son company while he played outside, so he didn't care how a x Bees he seemed to have taken a liking to Tina. With that, he swiftly

a rds and held the latter in his arms. "Children just like to play, it's okay

Tina wraporto n at home anyway Wory

Ase mander's neck and made a face at Courtney. "You have nothing to do Why don't you talk to Mr. Alexander and improve your relationship?"

Courtney almost had a heart attack when she heard those words

"What are you beobing about? Tina Hunter, you come down right this instant... I'm sorry President Duncan, I'm not trying to hit you."

Tina was like a monkey that held onto Alexander's body, refusing to come down. Courtney usually raised her hands to pat Tina's buttocks as a threat, but now that the latter had Alexander as her shield, Courtney had no other means of getting her daughter.

The mother-daughter duo messed around for a while as the people in the restaurant giggled at their antics. Courtney finally gave in and huffed helplessly. "You'd better put her down, President Duncan. It seems like she's lacking discipline-I'd have to go back and talk to her about it."

"It's alright" Alexander showed a rare smile. "Tina is quite cute; she's just a little hyperactive. It's a good thing that she gets along with Jordan."

Tina's sharp ears picked up his words as she chipped in and said, "In that case, can you please bring me over to play at Jordan's house, Mommy?"

Courtney's face turned red as she spoke through gritted teeth, "Tina Hunter!"

That's Alexander Duncan! How can a company intern like me visit his house so casualiy?

*Ill go home if you prometa ihale Mommy

As Courtney a zon e small backpack and to and play

ly arabia Jordan quickly took out a pile of sticky notes from his

set up and showed it to Alexander 'Please let Tina come over

anything from him, let alone something about making

Alexander w33 friends

He remembered his pr

o gesting that children with autism needed to meet more people. Alexander's heart and selecteren homent of contemplation, he suggested, "How about next Saturday? 11 send someone to box you and Tina up"

"Huh?" Courtney stared at huwih h*er eyes w*ide open. Am I imagining things?

Tina, on the other hand, jumped down from Alexander's arms in excitement and grabbed Jordan's hand as she gave him a forceful high five "Yay! I'll be coming over to your house, Jordan!"

Since Alexander had invited them, it would be rude to blatantly refuse him. Once Courtney had approved their playdate reluctantly, the two kids finally agreed to leave the Japanese restaurant.

If I stay here any longer, the entire restaurant staff will know who I am.

Once they were out of the mall, Alexander's driver drove the car over as Alexander offered in a deep voice, "Let me send you guys back!

Before Courtney could refuse his offer, Tina had taken a step forward and climbed into the back seat of the MPV. She sat in the car and waved at Courtney. "Come on. Get in, Mommy! It's a very comfortable car!"

Courtney pressed her forehead against her palm ashamedly. Her instincts were telling her that after today, Alexander would definitely think that she had a spoiled brat and was one of those parents who didnt know how to educate their children!