One Night Surprise Chapter 23

Capter 23

The MPV continued to crawl along the congested highway after sending Courtney and her daughter home. Since it was the evening peak hour in Melrose Cily, there was a traffic jam on their way back.

Jordan would normally start to get a little agitated in such a situation, but he was oddly quiet that day. He held a crayon in his hand and was doodling on his tiny drawing board,

Meanwhile, Alexander was still in disbelief, he couldn't stop thinking about what had happened at the

Japanese restaurant that afternoon. I g*u*ess it's pos*sible lor Jordan* t*o t*a*ke a liking toward Courtney becau*se of how sh*e had* save*d hi*m once previously, but

what *about her daughter*? *Sure—that little girl m*ay be *lovable*, but realso tried to get jordan to interact with my friends'sons and daughters in the past, and he never seemed interested in any of them Right as he was caught up in his thoughts, Alexander felt a tug on his sleeve and quickly turned toward the children's safety seat beside him. Jordan had lifted his drawing board up and turned it toward Alexander excitedly On the blank, while canvas he drew a man and woman holding the hands of a young child between them. The skies were blue, the grass was green, and the sun was a golden yellow color in the drawing; it was a beautiful sight to see

Alexander freze for moment he asked belatedly Jorder nog he forcefully croondata

oching at the drawing "Do you want to have a Mommy, Jordan?" his head furiously in response to this His cheeks we*r*e flushed as

and Mommy!"

Alexander felt this Although he has when he sock fever three years

his fyes widening the moment he heard Jordan's words. calm and collected man, Alexander's voice was trembling with shock B etting Jordania Jordan had gone mute ever since his high

the best time anyone heard his voice in such a long time.

The young child drets de fully roht then, his fingers curled tightly around his drawing board. It took Alexander e top to contain his *o*wn emotions. *Perhaps Jordan felt a little* envious after watching

Duy Tina Interacted with one another just now. He felt a little guilty upon that thought them at forst decided to have a child in the past, he was younger and more energetiche che han n o child would be simple and figured that his grandfather would be able to handlet Ho m surprised to find himself getting so attached to the child as time passed. I wouldn't have allowed to such a little life to be born alone in a scary world like this if I had known any better lot at people

should know how important it is to have a complete and healthy family. With that thought in mind erst der gently stroked the young boy's head. "Daddy's going to find you a Mommy then." Jordan's eyes cu ved into a crescent, moon-like shape as he grinned joyfully.

"I took a look at the schools nearby, but the*ir m*edical services aren't that great None of the schools are close to a hospital either. I'm af*r*aid that they might not be able to get help for Tina in time if she experiences an asthma attack" *Courtn*ey got on the phone with Cameron as soon as she arrived home. She had first met Cameron while *overs*eas, and they shared the same, straightfo*rw*ard personalities. They got along extremely well, and Cameron even made Tina her goddaughter. Since Cameron was on a work trip abroad, Courtney asked if she could stay in Cameron's house for the time being after she made the sudden decision to bring her daughter back to seek medical treatment.

On the other end of the phone, Cameron's voice was filled with concern. "I ve looked it up as well; I have a distant relative who's working as a teacher in a private kindergarten, and the General Hospital is directly opposite their center. However, I didn't tell you about this as their application procedure is extremely troublesome."

"Is it really that troublesome?" Courtney asked. She was particular about the school's medical services because of Tina's illness-she was terrified of taking any risks as she was afraid that something bad might happen.

"Look, why don't I send you their application brochure? You'll know once you take a look at it, Cameron offered.

"Okayl" Later that night, Courtney found hersell silently cursing in her heart as she stared at the brochure that just came out of her lax machine. This private kindergarten is so troublesome. Why do they need approval from the government authorities? Are all the kids in this school billionaires and cel ebrities? Courtney had a fitful night's sleep over this matter, and she couldn't stop yawning the whole afternoon while working at the hotel the next day.

"Come in Hearing the buzz of her intercom Courtney was a little surprised to see the person entering her room. It was Alexander's assistant, Josh "What brings you here, Mr Reynolds?* Sunhill Enterprise was quite a distance away from the hotel that Courtney was working in, so it must have taken a while for Josh to travel over

"I had some work to do at the hotel and I thought I'd drop by to ask you about some stuff, Miss Hunter Josh sa d with a smile

"Go on"

"President Duncan wanted me to ask you when you'd be able to hand over the plan for the hotel's annual event that's happening in two months

The anus

netlesponsible for that, am I?" Courtney seemed rather confused.

70's one the male Here All of the COD GATE S volunteer te you you about the

De

Stage Hotel but perhaps you might not be familiar with it since you're new

ho level staff members are required to participate in the planning for our

so the role or department that you're in. Regular workers can

soy mandatory for those in the mid and high-level positions. I guess a n company's traditions President Duncan probably got me to remind

e d that you wouldn't know about it otherwise," Josh explained

Courtney Peit a little BRUSLEHORS upon meaning Joul's words. *I'm still under probation, and my be*t w*ith* Alexander na t urelted yet why *he talking to me about something that's happening two months* later

erist Inngardless she gave him a polite response. "I'll prepare it soon, then."

"Alright. I guess the

eve to say" Josh turned around to leave

"Hold on Mi Reynolds Asif she just thought of something, Courtney called out for Josh before she pulled a lunchbox out of the insulated lunch bag that followed her around. "I made these meatballs and vegetables mysel Pr*esi*dent Duncanis son scerned to like it a lot the last time he tried it. You can bring some of this *over for* him sinc*e yo*u're here"

Josh froze for a moment Normall*y*, h*e would r*eject such offers as Alexander despised annoying female subordinates that off*ere*d useless contributions like this. In fact, he warned everyone against such pointless acts of nattery f*ro*m the v*e*ry first day he took over the

company. I'm not too sure about Courtney, though. There have been a lot of rumors about her and President Duncan going around in the company recently, Josh thought to himself. After a moment's hesitation, he finally spoke up. "Isn't this your lunch? Don't you need to eat?" he asked,

"Oh, I've been busy with my daughter's school applications recently, and I might have to go over and take a look in the afternoon. I won't have time for lunch, so I'll probably just grab some snacks outside. I just don't want this to go to waste," she replied.

Josh felt a little embarrassed right then. She wasn't trying to be particularly attentive toward President Duncan; she just did n't want to waste the food. She's a pretty funny woman, huh.

Once he was back at the office, Josh left all of his stuff on the coffee table before he went over to give Alexander a brief report of the few hotels that he ran a spot check on that day. Alexander was seated

at his office table as he listened to J*os*h's reports, but he suddenly caught sight of the coffee table behind Josh's shoulder. "What are *y*ou eating, Jordan?" he asked,

Josh f*r*oze for a moment before he turned around to see Jordan's hands wrapped around the yellow lunch box designed with cartoon ducklings on it. The edges of Jordan's mouth were stained with food as the young boy dug into the lunchbox with a spoon in his hand. "Miss Hunter asked me to bring this over for Jordan" Josh quickly explained.

Alexander, who had been tense and was prepared to walk over to Jordan, immediately eased-up when he heard that it was from Courtney. His expression was calm again as he nodded faintly. Josh was extremely surprised to see this. *President Duncan doesn't seem annoyed or ale*rte*d* at all, and *Jord*an se*ems to be enjoying the lunchbox although he*'s us*ually a pi*cky eater. Since when *did my* boss have so much trust in Miss Hunter?