One Night Surprise Chapter 24

Chapler 24

"Did you ask Miss Hunter about the plans for the company's centennial celebration?" Alexander asked after he recalled the orders that he had sent out that morning.

Josh nodded as he came back to his senses. "I did. She said that she would hand the plans over as soon as possible. As expected, she didn't know about the company's tradition. Thankfully, we managed to remind her of it in time. However, I think she might not have much time to prepare for it soon as she seems to be pretty busy recently.

"What is she so busy about?* Alexander asked

"I heard that she's looking for a kindergarten to enroll her daughter in." Josh always had an impressive, photographic memory he even managed to name the kindergarten that Courtney had been planning to apply for. "Miss Hunter is still so young though I can't believe her daughter's already in kindergarten he added

Alexanders face muscles had been iclaxed, but he pressed his eyebrows into a frown upon hearing Josh's words His face ca kenes a little Right then, Jordan lottered over excitedly before he ran past Josh and shoved a little drawing board over to Alexander. 'I want to go to kindergarten', he wrote.

*Stcp nuting kontan The environment in the kindergarten is too chaotic. You already have a tutor at han er wereld This made Jordan extremely lurious, and the young boy instantly DUSHI set of an the table onto the ground. The papers flew all across the room, and Josh anktious ant to put them up Meanwhile, Jordan quickly scribbled something on his drawing beard

at Move to Alexander once again.

Twent test the meandergarten as Tina', it said. This made Alexander frown even harder. "No." Since O p e ld definitely get bullied by the other immature kids in the kindergarten. The last tim

we to send Jordan into a completely foreign environment, leaving the young children o gents before he could even fully treat his symptoms for autism.

Nonetheless, tant myned to throw a tantrum, all the documents that Josh had just picked up were shoved be n efit with another loud *thud*. Then, the fuming young boy scribbled more words on his or g m going to tell Grandpa if you don't let me go. You're a bad person. I want to stay with Grandpa

Defeated. Alexander simply pressed a palm against his forehead as he looked at Jordan helplessly. Josh had to stile a laugh as he watched the almighty CEO of Sunhill Enterprise turning feeble and powerless in front of his own son. Who would believe this if they didn't witness it with their own eyes, eh? After what felt like hours, *Alexa*nder finally gave in "Let me think about it for two days. Howe ver, you can't throw tantrums at me, okay?" Jordan didn't seem too pleased by this response, but the sound of a door opening interrupted the young boy's protests.

"Alexander." Britney's slender figure appeared from behind the door. "Am I disturbing anything? I brought lunch for you and Jordan," she said with a smile. Jordan immediately finched upon hearing the woman's sw*ee*t voice. He quickly ran over to the lounge next door with his drawing board in his hands. Alexander didn't pay much attention to this as he thought that Jordan simply left after he complied with his requests.

"No. Come on in." Alexander glanced at Britney.

"I'll leave if there isn't anything else you need me to do, President Duncan." Josh thoughtfully offered to step out, but Alexander stopped him. "Josh, I want you to let go of all the unimportant tasks that you've been handling recently. I need you to plan a marriage," he ordered.

"A marriage? Who's getting married?" Josh was confused.

"Me." Alexander had a neutral look on his face, looking as though he was just having a regular conversation, Even Britney, who stood behind Josh, was shocked to hear this, "Alexander, you're...*

"You can get yourself ready. We'll get married once I'm done with the things I'm working on." Alexander was too casual as he spoke about this it was an utterly shocking piece of news for both Josh, who knew Alexander the best and Britney, who held the title as Alexander's fiancée for the past five years. Josh was still dazed by the news as he walked out of the office, while Britney looked as if she had just awoken from a dream when she finally snapped back into reality. "*Ar*e you serious, Alexander?"

"Do I look like someone who would joke about such matters? I'm not going to f*or*ce you into anything, though. You can tell me if you don't want to do it," he uttered

"No, of course not I was just taken aback it came as a pleasant surprise for Britney, but Alexander didn't seem especially enthusiastic about it. "You were night, Jordan needs a molher. Apart from our maids at home, you re the winnes the most familiar with, so you'd suit this role perfectly. Alexander said with a cam book on his face

A loud clung sounded the meyvet Alexander finished speaking Jordan had Nung his drawing board onto the ground and her sondag by the door of the lounge with a look of disbelief on his face as he glared at

A nte T omboy began to stomp his loot on the ground, his face turning red as he did 50

"What is it tort o

Jordan 1 tematy u head with all

s Alexander hurried over as he didn't know what happened. the grabbed onto Alexander's sleeve and began to shake his

"What is it! Are you animg but Jordan shove Aonder bent down and attempted to touch Jordan's forehead,

on a bottom as he lost his balance. "Jordan. he muttered.

Jordan couldn't exprastai perhetoit within him He lost it when he heard that his father was about to marry Britney- ketti lice s latter hadlied to him. No matter how much Alexander tried to coax him the young boy samolyused to calm tumsell down. Instead, Jordan turned around and stormed back into the ounce his new tale stiching out in all directions like a lion's mane. He began to thrash around and smash everything he could get his hands on to the ground. Soon enough, he turned the lounge into an etter mess