

# One Night Surprise Chapter 3

## Chapter 3 Five Years Later

- Five years later...
- A young man who emerged from Farnville International Airport's arrival passage along with the crowd was very conspicuous with his black shirt and pants. His lips were pressed together under his brown sunglasses, giving him an unwelcoming appearance that deterred strangers away from him.
- Seeing that he emerged from the passage, his assistant, who had been waiting outside, hurriedly went up to him and picked up his suitcase. He asked cautiously, "President Duncan, would you like to go back to the mansion first? Little Master hasn't eaten anything for a day."
- "Why didn't you tell me this earlier?" The man's glacial voice showed signs that he was getting angry, causing the assistant's legs to tremble.
- Everyone in the entire Duncan Family knew that Little Master, Jordan Duncan, was dearest to Alexander Duncan's heart. Alexander doted on him so much that he was sometimes overcautious with the latter.
- Alexander didn't dare to raise his voice even while talking to Jordan, which showed how much he spoiled the latter.
- However...
- Despite his apprehension, the assistant braced himself and explained, "You were going to Chicago to sign an important contract, so I didn't call you, lest your work be held up. But I didn't expect Little Master to go on a hunger strike for a day..."
- Suddenly, the man stopped in his tracks, took off his sunglasses, and looked at his assistant.
- His eyes were dark black in color, but they gradually turned green with a speed visible to the naked eye. Not only that, but the temperature of his surroundings seemed to have dropped bit by bit.
- Upon catching sight of this, the assistant went so weak at the knees that he nearly collapsed.
- President Duncan's pupils turn green whenever he gets angry, so he must be angry right now... Oh, no! I'm going to lose my job!
- "Since when could you make decisions on my behalf? Huh?" His sound sounded a bit more chilling than a moment ago.
- "I-I'm sorry..." The assistant hung his head, ready to accept his fate.
- Just then, a small piece of chocolate rolled across the crowd and came to a halt next to Alexander's shoes.
- At the sight of the chocolate wrapper, Alexander knitted his brows before he bent down and picked up the piece of chocolate.
- "That's my chocolate, mister!" A soft and sweet voice rang as a little girl ran up to him.
- She was about four to five years old. Since she was short, she had to raise her head to look at Alexander even if he squatted down.
- Her eyes were big, with black pupils that looked as bright and sparkling as agates, and they shone with a kind of purity that was unique to kids.
- Her innocent appearance made Alexander's heart skip a beat, so he fixed his eyes on her.
- It's strange. I'm meeting this little girl for the first time, but why does she give me such a strong feeling, as if we'd known each other in the first place?

- Tina Hunter tilted her head to both sides before extending her tender hand to Alexander. "Mister, please buy chocolates yourself if you want to eat one. I have only three pieces of it, so I can't give you any."
- Her cute and sweet-sounding words seemed to have caused Alexander's frosty and gloomy expression to somewhat soften. He crouched down and gave the chocolate back to her, asking, "You like this brand of chocolate?"
- What?
- The assistant beside him was stunned right away.
- This is so strange! Doesn't President Duncan dislike every child other than Little Master? Why would he crouch down and speak to this little girl in a gentle tone that he normally uses while talking to Little Master?
- This is so unbelievable!
- Tina nodded vigorously and gave a sweet smile, showing her two super adorable white canines. "Do you like this brand of chocolate too, mister?"