One Night Surprise Chapter 105

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Alexander had a blank expression whereas his fingers tightened around the steering wheel. Then, he stated calmly, "Don't be such a busybody in the future."

From Courtney's perspective, she could still tell that he was suppressing his unhappiness.

After two and a half hours later, they finally arrived at the city center of Melrose City. As he had a meeting in the afternoon, he drove her to the hospital entrance after giving his assistant, Josh, a ring while they were on their way. Josh was already waiting for them for some time by the time they arrived.

"President Duncan, Miss Hunter," Josh greeted Alexander and Courtney while standing in front of the car and started talking about the patient who was transferred. "The patient from Oreus has been arranged for admission here. However, he wasn't very cooperative when the hospital suggested treatment outside of the hospital. In fact, he was causing a commotion during the transfer and he had to be sedated for us to send him over.. Therefore, it's best for you to be careful when you meet him later, Miss Hunter."

She frowned instinctively. "Is that so? He was rather normal when I was around."

Upon hearing that, Alexander stared at her pointedly while asking in an unhappy tone, "Do you have a different understanding of the word 'normal?" / saw that fellow holding her tightly when I arrived at the ward yesterday. Is that considered normal behavior?

"Huh?"

"You need to be more careful." He frowned deeper when he saw her confused expression. After checking the time, he advised her again before getting back into the car. "Call if something comes up."

Courtney had a mixture of feelings while she watched the back of the car disappear out of the hospital entrance. It seems like I've witnessed a different side of Alexander after last night.

When she arrived at the hospital room, she saw the doctor and nurses in a state of chaos. Different kinds of medical equipment were scattered across the ground whereas a few people surrounded the bed as they tried to capture the youth in the middle. In fact, they looked like they were playing a game of tag.

"Quick over there! Over there!"

"Block the door! Don't let him get out."

"Don't hurt him because he has a wound across his head."

"Oh, my God..."

Courtney was at a loss for words when she opened the door. Her expression drastically changed when she caught sight of the scene in front of her. "What are you guys doing?"

The trapped youth broke free from the middle of the crowd like a mad person the moment he caught sight of her. He then hid behind her while trembling uncontrollably.

"Hey, grab him..."

"Who are you grabbing?" Courtney glared at the intern leading the group. She saw the phone and selfie stick on the ground from the corner of her eyes and she guessed what happened after putting the two and two together. "There is something wrong with his brain. Didn't anyone inform you during the hospital transfer? What is wrong with you guys?" she asked unhappily.

"No, that's not it. He suddenly started crashing everything after waking up while insisting on leaving. We are afraid that he might get into trouble once he leaves!"

"He wouldn't have started to destroy things if you guys hadn't touched him. There is something wrong with his brain, but he isn't having mental issues." Courtney could have been a young lady, but she had a palpable

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Dhstundly and elaborated that they had

covered the truth when i annisyame out of the room

"The new trainee du me made a stake the instated that the analones patient looks like her choolmate That is why she used a nelle stick to grab a proto with in which is now it all planted Wellen apalagi for that

"He looks like her schoolmate, and you say Courtney eyes alone brightly "Which und in that **

"Mina Hunter" The head nude looked especially nervu "That muse has iecently anived for her training and I know it's my fault that I haven't trained her well Mease speak with me if you are unsatisfied with anything After all, the girl is still young and she hasn't even graduate"

After hearing that, Courtney realized that the head nurse lad misunderstood her. It lood Courtney quite a while to explain that the patient had a concussion to his brain, so he most probably suffered in temporary amnesia. She was helping him to look for his family, which was why she wanted to ask the nurse since the latter claimed that he looked like a schoolmate.

The head nurse hnally signincantly relaxed and she immediately summoned the trainee nutse who caused the ruckus over

The nurse appeared to be barely 18 to 10 years old. She could have been shocked by Courtney's forceful auta earlier because she seemed especially anxious when she saw the latter Miss Hunter I heard that you were looking for me. What did you want to ask me aboi onestly did not hit him on the contar i just wanted to take a photo with him."

"Let me ask you this do you know him?" Courtney stated at the young gilin iront of her while umannge serious expression

"Huh?" The young girl was clearly confused as she was stunned for a few seconds "sny he four friend why are you asking me."

"There's something wrong with his brain because he was in an accident earlier not sure if he has temporary amnesia due to the car crash, but you mentioned that he looked like you for schoolmate Can you tell me who this schoolmate of yours is

Courtney reiterated what happened in brief and the nurse seemed to finally understand what was going on After racking her brains while observing the youth in bed through the window on the 2004, she shooter head, "I've only seen him at the school entrance a few times. It was at the Campus Cibution from school, and almost all the students there are women. I don't think he's from our school, but since hesi handsome, my friends and I have been betting that we should ask for his contact details if we met nam again. It is such a coincidence to meet him here, but I honestly do not know anything else

"Are you saying that you don't know who he is)

The nurse nodded while looking bewildered.

"You don't even know his name?

"No, I don't"

Courtney could not help but feel disappointed because it felt as if evyything was all

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The youth was curled up in bed while hugging a clean and white blanket. He had tightly wrapped himself up and only his eyes were revealed. His eyes were

especially clear and he seemed like an innocent child who was unfamiliar with the ways of the real world.

Just when she felt that the pair of eyes looked rather familiar, he suddenly broke the silence. "Courtney, I want to drink some water."

She was stumped when she heard that. "Were you calling for me?")

He nodded.

"How did you know my name?" She looked shocked by his conduct.

"I want to drink water." The youth repeated his request.

Courtney snapped back to reality and she poured a cup of water for him. Simultaneously, she thought to herself, My guess is that he must have heard Alexander calling my name. I suppose he is picking up things that he has seen.

While he drank his water, she found a news article of the day. "Do you know how to read?" she asked.

The youth swallowed the water in a gulp while blinking innocently. "A 19-year-old man fell into the West River and died early this morning..."

Oh, he isn't stupid! Did I knock him so hard that he has lost his memories? She carefully regarded the youth's face. His features are delicate and he has the air of a young and tender person. In fact, he seems to fit the nurse's description as he looks like a university student too.

After observing him for the longest time, she asked tentatively, "Do you still remember your name?"

The youth blinked several times before suddenly freezing up. It seemed as though he was trying his best to recall something. Soon, he scrunched up his face and he held his head between his hands while collapsing onto his blanket. He looked as if he was in great pain.

Upon witnessing that, she did not dare to ask him to try recalling further. Instead, she started to rub his back soothingly to reassure him. "If you can't recall, it's okay; you don't have to force yourself to think."

However, the youth kept trembling while he was sprawled across the bed. His desperate wails through the blanket was audibly hoarse and depressing. Courtney was not sure how much time had passed, but just when she was about to call for the doctor, he suddenly grabbed her wrist and answered in a quivering voice, "Oliver."