One Night Surprise Chapter 39

Chapter 39

"In that case, you'll have to be a good girl by showering before you sleep." Once Courtney employed Shay-her ultimate weapon against Tina-the young girl was as obedient as a soldier in the army. She went to bed without mentioning Alexander's name at all. Similarly, Courtney fell asleep quickly after the long day she had.

The weather was good the next day, and Courtney went to the market to purchase some ingredients early in the morning. She cooked a full meal and packed it up before heading to the hospital with Tina. After some contemplation, she decided to bring the amended draft of her event proposal along.

"I made some black-bone chicken soup today. I thought it would be boring for Jordan to drink the same snakehead fish soup every day, so I made something different instead. This soup is pretty good for his recovery too." Courtney took off the lid on the thermos that she had brought over, and the delicious smell of the soup spread across the entire room. She passed a bowl of soup to Tina before she brought another bowl over and began to feed Jordan.

Alexander was eating a packet of rice in a corner, but he stole glances at the soup in the thermos every now and

then. Has Courtney forgotten about me? Did she not prepare any soup for me in the first place? She doesn't look like she's about to offer me a bowl. I can't just shamelessly walk over to pour some for myself, can 1? This soup smells amazing, though.

Tina was extremely perceptive; she quickly brought a spoonful of soup toward Alexander's lips. "My mom made this chicken soup herself, Mr. Alexander. It's great-you should try some." Alexander froze for a moment; he had no option but to accept the offer since the spoon was already in front of his face. A series of mixed emotions surfaced in his gaze the moment he took a sip of the soup. This chicken soup tastes so good! It has exceeded my expectations. This woman is really talented in cooking.

"Is it good, Mr. Alexander?" Tina glanced at him with a hopeful look in her eyes. "Yeah." He nodded faintly. Tina then shouted across the room for her mother. "Mommy, Mr. Alexander said that the soup tastes good! Hurry up and get him a bowl of it!"

Courtney only realized that Alexander hadn't gotten any soup then. He's an adult; doesn't he have hands? Why does he need me to get a bowl for him?

Soon enough, Alexander sipped on his bowl of soup as he gazed at Courtney. "You're really good at cooking. Did you steal some tips from the head chef while working at the hotel?"

"It's not stealing; I simply got the opportunity to observe their talents up close. I come in contact with a lot of chefs since I work in a hotel. They aren't usually generous with their own personal recipes, and I only managed to learn a thing or two because I'm a skillful cook myself." Courtney explained casually Alexander didn't comment any further.

"By the way, President Duncan, I've made some changes to the proposal based on the comments that you gave me previously. Do take a look at it again." Courtney lowered her bowl of soup and pulled the proposal out from her bag before handing it over to him.

Alexander was a little reluctant to read through the proposal when he hadn't even finished eating his meal, but he felt the need to be an encouraging boss since his employee was being so enthusiastic with her work. Therefore, he put his food down and took the proposal into his hands before reading through it carefully. However, he could smell the delicious scent of the chicken soup as he buried his face in the dry, boring documents. Even a man like Alexander couldn't bring himself to fully focus on the documents before him right then. Soon, he slapped the proposal shut after glancing through it briefly. "It looks fine to me. We can proceed with this for now. You can ask the rest of the workers for their opinions during the meeting at the headquarters next Monday."

Courtney's eyes lit up with joy. "Really? Is it really fine?" It was a shocking event for Alexander to be satisfied with his employee's proposal. The first time Courtney went for a meeting at the headquarters,

she witnessed Alexander's brutal act of criticizing a worker who was responsible for the company's marketing and advertising duties. Although Alexander remained calm throughout the process, the worker's face was drained of all color-he looked like he was about to get a heart attack before fainting right there and then.

Therefore, 'It looks fine to me' was a huge compliment when it came from a man like Alexander. Courtney began to speak in a nicer tone as she felt her insides bursting with joy. "You should have some more soup, President Duncan. There's more here; I can give you some if you haven't had enough." The edge of Alexander's brows twitched with excitement as he continued to sip on his bowl of soup.

That afternoon, Tina continued to pester Alexander after Courtney left the hospital. "Mr. Alexander, my mom's a pretty decent woman, right? She cooks good meals, she's good at taking care of others, and

Jordan likes her a lot. You can't find anyone else like my mom in this world. She's definitely better than some superstar, right?"

Alexander chuckled helplessly upon hearing the young girl's words. "Yeah. Your mom's a pretty nice woman." He found her statement understandable as it was only normal for every child to see their own mother as the most perfect person. However, that wasn't exactly what Tina meant with her words.

Her eyes lit up the moment she heard Alexander's compliment toward her mother. "Well, Mr. Alexander, would you like to consider making my mother your wife then?" Alexander froze in surprise.