

One Night Surprise Chapter 63

Chapter 63

Courtney froze on the spot at once. It took a long time before she came to her senses as she stammered, "I-I'll take a look at Tina."

Alexander rubbed his long, thin fingers against the jade figurine as his eyes reflected the image of Courtney, who was going downstairs in a panic. Then, the satisfaction of having teased someone slowly crept over his usually cold expression.

Is she unconcerned about that night's incident? That doesn't seem to be the case.

'My flight has landed, and I'm waiting for my baggage At Shanghai International Airport, Cameron folded her arms across her chest. Then, she sneezed. "Achoo!"

After sniffing a little, she continued replying via Messenger, 'All right, I'll stop talking to you. I saw my suitcase.

A red suitcase slowly moved toward her on the baggage carousel's conveyor belt. Cameron put away her cell phone and was about to take the suitcase when a hand reached over her shoulder and lifted it down effortlessly

Before she could thank the person, a familiar-yet-annoying voice spoke into her ear. "You're welcome."

Cameron forcibly choked back the words 'thank you' and breathed out before looking up. Staring sideways at the man before her, she asked snappishly, "Did I ask you to help me? Why do you keep haunting me like a ghost?"

Gale looked calm and unperturbed as if he had been used to her rude manners. "It's raining outside. Is someone going to pick you up? If not, I can give you a lift."

"There's no need for that." Shooting a glance at him, Cameron pulled up the suitcase's handle and turned around to leave with ease.

Surprisingly, Gale confirmed what she said about him haunting her like a ghost by catching up with her. "Miss Miller, I think there's a need for a clear explanation if you have any misunderstandings toward me. Do you know how much trouble I got into because of the previous incident at the airport?"

Turning a deaf ear to his words, Cameron made phone calls along the way while dragging her suitcase to the parking lot.

"Hey, did you hear what I say?" Gale took a few steps and stood in front of her. Then, he held up his cell phone before her and urged, "Look."

"You're so annoying!" Cameron waved her hand, causing their cell phones to fall onto the ground almost simultaneously. "I'm totally uninterested in your business, and the previous incident is over regardless if it's a misunderstanding or not. I won't fuss with you for Alexander and Courtney's sake, but please don't get in my way right now."

With that, she picked up one of the cell phones, waved to the person who came to pick her up from a distance, and trotted up to them.

Gale frowned speechlessly while watching her from behind.

What kind of person is she?

Depressed, he picked up the cell phone that dropped to the floor and tried to unlock it with his fingerprint. However, the cell phone vibrated twice and its screen read, 'Wrong passcode. Please re enter your passcode.'

"Huh?" exclaimed Gale. Then, his expression changed as he stared at the huge green cactus on the

cell phone's lock screen.

This isn't my cell phone at all!

Meanwhile, Cameron was checking into the hotel at the front desk when the cell phone in her pocket started vibrating.

She pressed the answer button reflexively without even looking at the caller's ID.

"You've finally answered my phone call!"

A high-pitched female voice instantly penetrated Cameron's ear. Startled, Cameron immediately moved the cell phone slightly away from her ear.

"I'm telling you again for the last time. If you don't marry me, I'll bring a lawsuit against you and upload that video online so that everyone will think you're a shameless sex offender. Don't cry and beg me for mercy when your reputation is destroyed by then!"

"Who are you? Are you calling the wrong number?" Cameron knitted her brows.

"Who am I? Who are you? Where's Gale? Which seductress are you? Let Gale answer the phone!"

Gale?

Cameron glanced at the caller's ID with a frown and realized that the call was from someone named Elise.

Her expression changed at once.

“Our cell phones.”

She instantly recalled how Gale’s cell phone and hers had dropped to the floor simultaneously at the parking lot half an hour ago. *No way! Such a mix-up couldn’t have happened, could it?*

When Courtney finished her shower and came out, Tina had fallen asleep in a boorish posture. She lay on her back with her arms and legs stretched out, occupying the center of the bed.

Courtney shook her head in resignation while moving Tina to the side. “Sweetheart, do you want me to sleep on the floor?”

Tina turned over and was still soundly asleep, but she suddenly started to mumble something in a girlish voice. “Daddy...”

Courtney couldn’t help clenching her fists as she stopped tucking Tina in.

This girl really wants a Daddy deep down inside. Perhaps this is why she’s trying so hard to bring Alexander and me together, perhaps she’s looking forward to having a normal family like other children.

Wait a minute—Alexander and me?

The picture of Alexander and her standing side by side suddenly flashed across Courtney’s mind, and she shook her head vigorously in an instant.

How could that be possible? How could Alexander and I possibly be together?

However, the picture flooded her mind. Even though she was incredibly sleepy, she was so parched that she couldn’t sleep.

She could only get out of bed in resignation to find some water to drink.

The lights in the house were switched off, so Courtney groped her way downstairs in the dark to avoid waking up the maid. After feeling for the dining table in the living room, she groped for the pitcher, which she remembered was on the dining table. After pouring herself some water, she took a few packets of biscuits from the table.

The dinner was sumptuous, but she felt so on edge at the time that she could hardly eat much, so she was starving right now.

When she turned around, she was stopped by a dark silhouette.

“Oh gosh!” she exclaimed while falling into the chair behind her, spilling half of the water in the glass.

"It's me." Alexander's voice was heard speaking before her in the dark; he switched on the lights in the kitchen.

"You scared the hell out of me!" Courtney panted heavily while putting her hand on her chest. She

glared at him peevishly, "Don't you make any sounds while walking?"

Alexander sized her up with an indiscernible look in his eyes.

Only then did Courtney realize that she was in someone else's home, so it didn't seem right for her to be so rude and unreasonable. More importantly, she was holding a few packets of biscuits to her bosom like a thief. The biscuits' packaging was making some sound in her arms, and two of the packets happened to fall onto the floor right at Alexander's feet.

"Uh..." she braced herself to explain, "I'm worried that Tina might get hungry in the middle of the night, so I took a few packets upstairs just in case. You don't mind it, do you?"

Alexander's eyes darkened. *It's just a few packets of biscuits. Am I such a narrow-minded person in her eyes?*

As the atmosphere was a little awkward, Courtney couldn't help giving a few dry coughs. "I'm going upstairs first."

She had barely made a few steps when Alexander spoke from behind. "I'm hungry as well."

His voice wasn't loud, so Courtney was startled for a moment, for she thought she had heard it wrong. She turned around and looked at him and asked, "What did you say?"

"Is there something to eat?"

Now that Courtney was certain she had heard it right, she was still a little surprised. *Did he come downstairs to search for food as well? I remember that he ate a lot over dinner.*

Despite her doubts, Alexander's words perfectly dissolved the embarrassment she felt for coming downstairs in search of food. Therefore, she decided to seize this opportunity by preparing some midnight snacks to fill herself up.

"There is. Do you eat spaghetti bolognese? There should be some ingredients in the fridge."

Alexander nodded before pulling out a chair to seat himself.

Courtney put down the biscuits in her arms, rolled up her sleeves, and entered the kitchen; it didn't take long before the loud clatter of someone cutting up the food ingredients could be heard from the kitchen.

Upon hearing the noise, a maid came out from her room, only to receive a casual warning glance from Alexander, she immediately covered her ears and eyes and snuck back into her room