One Night Surprise Chapter 68

Chapter 68

for me to finish washing the dishes. I'll be back soon enough."

Upon saying that, he turned around to enter the kitchen again and started scrubbing the dishes vehemently

Courtney was unsure whether to be amused or exasperated when she saw that.

After ten minutes, Shay joined in the battle of the board game. It started with a game of Ludo before it morphed into Gobang. Then, they switched to international chess before starting on a game of Go. In the end, Shay and Alexander were the only ones left to battle to the end across the board game.

While Alexander was a meticulous person, Shay wasn't half bad either. Shay was skilled at international chess, whereas Alexander was always ahead of him in the game of Go. Their scores were tied after playing the whole afternoon; in the end, there was no clear winner out of the two.

The sky was getting darker, and Courtney summoned them for dinner outside.

Shay wasn't even sure when Courtney had left the room. It was only then when he realized with a start that he'd spent the entire afternoon with Alexander. He couldn't help but feel annoyed with himself.

After dinner, Shay spoke to Alexander directly. "It's getting late now. When are you taking your son home?"

Alexander took his time to sip his tea. "I don't think I'm going home tonight."

"What?" Shay stood up abruptly. "What do you mean you're not going home? This is not your house."

Courtney was stumped when she heard that because she wasn't sure what Alexander was implying. *He can't be planning to* stay ov*ernight here, can he? That'd be too strange.*

"Jordan doesn't want to go home." Alexander glanced at Courtney while speaking naturally. "He told me even before coming over. Previously, Tina stayed at my house for so long, and so he'd like to stay over at Tina's home too."

"No way! I disagree." Shay rejected him decisively. He knew that there was a period when Courtney brought Tina to stay in Alexander's house; otherwise, he would not have allowed Alexander to enter the house. It was clear that Shay treated him as his number one rival in love.

"This isn't even your home; you are just staying here temporarily, so your opinion doesn't matter." After glancing at Shay, Alexander turned to look at Courtney again.

On the other side of the room, Courtney looked especially embarrassed while she intertwined her fingers tightly together. Even if I were to agree for him to stay overnight, it is truly too strange to have two men staying fo r the night. However, Alexander has a point–I can't deny him because I'd lived for two weeks in his home with Tina previously. It would seem as if I'm ungrateful a fter receiving his help!

While she was struggling for the longest time, Tina suddenly came out of her room. She jogged toward Courtney while uttering, "Mommy, Jordan is asleep. Are Jordan and Mr. Alexander staying over at our house tonight?"

Courtney had no choice but to nod. "Well, I guess so."

"Hey, no way!" Shay tried to stop her. "You just need to carry the child away since he's asleep. After all, he is such a tiny boy. Why would you let them stay overnight here?"

"Jordan is generally weak, and so he'd catch a cold if he were to be exposed to the wind during his sleep," explained Alexander from the side calmly.

Courtney had always had a soft spot for Jo*r*dan Theref*ore*, she couldn't po*s*sib*l*y *allon tanto*hen out and expose himself to the chilly night wind since h*e wa*s aslee *p. "Yes, we can*t let tu*rn lesve nga* now because the child has always struggled with having a sense of security to begin with cute nodded in agreement.

"Well, what about him? Why can't he leave if the child has to stay*r*" Shay was grasping at straws attus point while he hissed through clenched teeth.

"My son has never left my side his whole life, so he'll not be used t*o it" Alejan*der *so*un*ded nonc*ha ani when he spoke, but Shay was rendered speechless by his *r*esponse

I'm losing my mind! I know that this man has an ulterior motive, but everything he s ays makes perfect sense! What am I dealing with here?

After confirming that they were staying overnight, Courtney t*idi*ed her *room to of*fer it t*o him*.

"I haven't informed Cameron, so I can't let you sleep in her *room*. I think it's best that you s*l*eep in *m*ine while I sleep in hers."

Alexander did not oppose that, of course, but Shay was furious at that point. "No way / do not agree Why is he allowed to sleep in your room? Courtney, you need to understand that men and women are different. You need to learn to protect your privacy! I will never agree to this

"Well, what would you suggest?" Courtney stared at himn. "*We* hav*e* on*l*y so *many r*ooms in the house

"I'll take one for the team and let him sleep with me!" Shay glared at *Alexa*nder. He seemed especially reluctant, as if he was making a huge sacrifice.

"I don't think so," replied Alexander as he glanced at him. "I do not like to sleep with men."

"How dare you..."

"Enough." Courtney cut Shay off. "Stop causing a ruckus. He will be staying overnight tonight, so it doesn't matter where he sleeps. Besides, there's nothing private in my room. You two should come out first because I need to change a fresh set of bed sheets."

With that, she pushed Shay and Alexander out of the room before she closed the room door and started tidying up.

Shay held his arms together while staring daggers at Alexander. "You are the president of an enterprise. Why must you insist on roughing it up in this house with us? You can't be wanting to experience real life after getting bored of your comfortable life, can you? Shay snapped at him

Would you believe me if I said yes?"

Alexander's comment was filled with double meaning. He moved forward to the bookcase while obviously not taking Shay seriously.

Well, I don't believe him, of course!

Shay glared vehemently at Alexander's back, his youthful face etched with animosity.

He is the president of the Sunhill Enterprise, for God's sake. I'm sure he gets everything he wants, so why would he come all the way to experience life in a small apartment? I won't believe him even if he claims that he d oesn't have an ulterior motive.

Courtney made the bed swiftly, and when she walked out of the room, she handed Alexander a new towel and some toiletries.

At night, Tina and Alexander were brushing their teeth in the bathroom. She stood on a small stool, and her mouth was foaming with bubbles. In fact, she looked especially delighted.

"What are you smiling about?" Alexander asked her.

Tina gargled and spat out the water. Then, she stood on the stool while beckoning to Alexander with her finger,

He got the hint and bent down.

She patted his shoulder reassuringly while lamenting like an adult. "Look, I told you from the very beginning-my mommy is outstanding. People are queueing up in a long line to pursue her."

Alexander was slightly upset when he thought of Shay, and so he asked, "Well, what do you feel | should do?"

"Work hard, of course! You need to take more initiative, Mr. Alexander." Tina straightened her back, looking especially glad. "You'd be able to catch up if you work hard now. Besides, you'll have such an obedient and adorable daughter, such as myself, without having to put in any effort. If you do not work harder and end up marrying Miss Price, I'm sure Jordan wouldn't be happy about it. Furthermore, even if you two were to give birth to another daughter, I'm sure that she wouldn't be as cute as I am."

Alexander chuckled involuntarily when he heard such an illogical statement. He picked up a towel to wipe Tina's mouth with it, and then he caressed her soft hair while reassuring her. "Alright, I understand. Go and sleep now."

"Okay, Mr. Alexander. Bear in mind that you have to work hard. I will support you." Tina kissed him on the cheek. After that, she jumped off the stool and skipped to her bedroom

Courtney entered the house after putting out the laundry. She picked up her mouth-rinsing mug on the way while asking him casually, "Why is she so pumped up? What did she say to you?"

Alexander regarded their reflection from the mirror as they stood beside each other. He observed that both their toothbrushes and mugs were red and blue respectively. The woman, who was standing beside him, was asking about her child in a relaxed way, making him feel the wonder of being with loved ones somehow.