

One Night Surprise Chapter 87

Chapter 87

As soon as he heard Tina calling him, Jordan's eyes immediately brightened and he released his grip on Alexander to run to her. He could not stop smiling as he looked at her.

As she shared many common topics with him, she started to share with Jordan about everything that happened in the past two days-the incident on the plane, at the beach, the storm that she encountered when they were at the sea... The topics were endless.

Alexander subtly pulled the chair next to Courtney and deliberately asked, "You don't mind me sitting here, do you?"

Courtney forced a smile. Even though she told him that she did not mind, one look at her eyes illustrated that she could not wait for him to leave.

However, he ignored it and politely nodded at her. She was so infuriated by his actions that she could have flipped the table in front of him countless times.

Upon seeing them 'flirt with each other, Shay felt rather disappointed. For many years, Courtney has only been treating me as her younger brother. Even though I usually joke about marrying her, she has never treated it seriously enough to give it a thought. Even though I'm closer to her, my chances are not that high, compared to an outsider. Now that this sly fox, Alexander, has suddenly appeared, he's adding fuel to the fire. This fox has even tricked me to sign a contract with the media company that he has stocks in! As he thought about it, he gritted his teeth in resentment.

He could not resist being sarcastic. "The President of the Sunhill Enterprise has come all the way here-you are not planning to expand your business here, are you?"

Alexander merely shot him a glance. "Your suggestion is pretty useful. When I have more time, I will consider doing business in this area. However, this time around, I'm just here to travel with my son."

"There are so many places to travel... with your son. Why do you have to follow us here? I find it hard to believe that this is all just a coincidence!"

With a calm composure, Alexander responded, "It's not a coincidence. Both Jordan and I have always thought that it's best to come here."

Shay immediately clenched his fists as he asked, "What's so good about this place?"

"There are many people around, so it's lively."

"You,"

"Let's dig in." Courtney's voice suddenly interrupted them as she looked uneasy. "The food is becoming cold."

Alexander's eyebrows were slightly arched as he slowly took a sip of his tea.

However, Shay looked quite upset. "Aren't you about to be married soon? Why didn't you bring your fiancée along?"

His question was exactly the same as what Courtney had in mind. In that instant, she became more nervous. Even though she did not lift her head, she still listened attentively.

Alexander merely put his glass down with a relaxed expression. "I don't remember announcing it publicly that I'm getting married. Where did you hear about this 'fiancée' of mine?"

As soon as she heard that, the expression on her face immediately changed and she subconsciously raised her head to look at Alexander. When she saw his serious composure, which did not indicate that he was joking, she suddenly became more nervous. Is he saying that he has no plans to marry Britney at all?

"Everyone in the industry has said so. Yet, you still want to deny it?" Again, Shay had asked the question that

he wanted to ask as well.

With his head lowered, Alexander cut his steak and retorted slowly, "Have you confirmed the gossip about you and the other celebrity? Seems like you don't need the company to clarify for you anymore."

"You. "Shay was speechless by Alexander's comeback. In fact, he was so angry that his cheeks blushed red. "Stop using the company's name to pressure me. If you hadn't forced me to sign the contract in such a despicable manner, I would never have signed it!"

The moment he mentioned that, Courtney was also unable to remain silent. "Shay, Starlight Media is a huge company and I've also looked at your contract after you signed it. As long as you don't breach the terms, there is no problem at all. President Duncan is also doing this for your own good. Why do you have to put it in such a way?"

"Courtney, it's clear that he's trying to control and threaten me and yet you are still defending him."

"Threaten you?" She was confused after hearing that. "Threaten you with what?"

"Of course, he's threatening to-" Shay suddenly stopped himself and gritted his teeth. "No matter what, it's definitely not something good. Once I earn enough money to pay for the penalty, I'm going to breach the contract. To hell with staying in the company!" With that, he glared at Alexander without showing an ounce of respect to his boss.

However, Alexander was not angered by Shay's words. Instead, he was rather calm as he placed the steak that was cut on Jordan's plate nonchalantly. Apart from that, he even voluntarily poured a glass of water for her.

As the weather report in Maldives showed that there could be heavy rain in the late afternoon, the filming crew did not dare to travel far even though it was still sunny. Hence, they changed the location of their plans to a beach near the hotel and gave Shay and Tina some tasks to carry out. He was going to dive to look for starfishes in the sea.

After dinner, both Tina and Jordan had changed into their swimsuits. Then, they ran to the beach with some pails and small shovels in their hands. She was quite adventurous-with her arms on her hips, she proudly declared that she was going to build a castle fit for a princess on the circled area of the sand. It was after

Jordan's solemn nod that both of them started to get busy.

Behind them, Courtney lay on a reclining in a long yellow sundress. Next to her, Alexander was doing the same with a table in between them that had a glass of juice on top of it. A sunshade above them blocked the scorching sun

After holding it in for a long time, she finally could not help herself and blurted out, "So, the news that the company has been spreading about you and Britney getting married is fake?"

"It's true." Alexander's low voice rang from next to her. "But I regret it."

She was stunned to hear that and with mixed feelings, she asked, "Why is that so?"

"I decided to marry her because of Jordan, but he doesn't seem to like her."

Alexander's reply was short and succinct; it did not have any unnecessary words.

However, she felt disappointed, as though she had fallen down from the clouds. To people like Alexander, marriage is nothing. The only person important to him is his son. Hence, he would only get married because of

Jordan, and he would also call it off because of his son. Does this mean that all of his actions and his words before this are also because of Jordan?

Not far from them, Tina and Jordan seemed to have conflicting opinions on building the sandcastle-she was explaining her ideas, but he said nothing apart from shaking his head and making some hand gestures that

even adults could not understand.

Courtney frowned and tried to shake off her earlier messy thoughts to ensure that everything was back on track. At that moment, the sudden ringing of her phone interrupted her thoughts.

"Hello, are you Miss Hunter? I'm the branch manager of Brilliant Jewelry of the branch at the East Road of Melrose City. Do you still remember me?"

A sweet lady's voice sounded on the other end. After she introduced herself, Courtney's expression froze as she walked further with the phone in her hands. "Yes. Have you found some clues about what I have asked about before?"

"Yes, I have." The female branch manager sounded confident.

Courtney merely felt as if only half of her blood rushed to her head. As her breathing quickened, she asked hastily, "Have you found the person who ordered the necklace? Who is it?"

"After checking the custom-made jewelry orders made in the last 10 years, we found out that this necklace was made here in April eight years ago. The person who made the order-it was a Mr. Alexander Duncan."

"Alexander Duncan?" Courtney's expression immediately changed. "Which Alexander Duncan is that?"

"The President of Sunhill Enterprise-Alexander Duncan."