

# One Night Surprise chapter 6

Chapter 6 How Could He Be the Interviewer?!

"Wow, really? I heard that President Duncan has a son that is unmarried but very handsome. Is he interviewing the applicants to look for a mother for his son?"

"That's possible, but it's rumored that he is impotent... Otherwise, why wouldn't he have a regular female companion after such a long time? There are countless gossips about him, though... Do the women frown at him because he's impotent?!"

The women at the scene still felt tempted after their lively discussion. As long as they could marry into a wealthy family, it didn't matter even if they had to be a stepmother or if he was impotent!

Courtney couldn't help rolling her eyes in disdain upon seeing how these women competed with each other to display their charm.

Company bosses who have kids are generally over 30 years old, and they must have beer bellies. But since they're so rich, do they really have to choose a stepmother for their children from the interviewees?

He must be choosing a sexy secretary for himself.

Courtney was subconsciously disgusted with this future boss.

"Courtney Hunter!"

"I'm here!" Courtney thrust her way through the crowd when she heard her name being called.

After taking a deep breath, she pushed the door and went inside.

Five interviewers were sitting right at the center of the stage, and the interviewer on the right side was saying something to the man beside him with a look of reverence.

Courtney was stunned. Isn't he the man in the elevator?!

She held her breath at the sight of the ingratiating looks of those around the man.

What should I do?

Courtney hesitated. This guy's job position seems higher than everyone else's. Is he a manager, a director, or a...

Alexander seemed to have noticed something; he raised his head and shot Courtney an indifferent glance. Then, he bowed his head and asked, as if he had never seen her before, "So you graduated from Wharton?"

Courtney had a hard time finding her voice. "I-I haven't gotten my graduation certificate yet."

She successfully received the reply letter for the job interview only by summoning her courage to write in the name of the university she graduated from.

She really needed this job a lot.

The interviewer was startled. "Do you mean that your information is fake?" He quickly turned to Alexander next to him and apologized. "I'm sorry, President Duncan. Our verification process..."

Alexander gestured to him to keep quiet with a wave of his hand. Then, he looked at the woman below the stage with a cold gaze. "Do you mean that you applied for the job based on your working experience in Milady Hotel in Germany alone?" His voice sounded even colder. "Have you read the job requirements?"

Then, he tossed the documents to her with an indifferent expression as he had seen through her lies long ago. "Get out!"

Dejected, Courtney picked up the documents and turned around to leave. As she left, she heard the man speaking in a cold voice behind her. "Don't play useless tricks. No company would hire someone who faked even their personal information!"

Courtney stopped in her tracks in defiance. Isn't this man a little too holier-than-thou?

She turned around, went back, and slapped the documents on the table.

The sound she made was so loud that the interviewers around her looked at her and gasped in shock.

How could someone dare to toss things in front of President Duncan! Is she tired of living?

## One Night Surprise chapter 7

### Chapter 7 Making a Bet

Alexander looked up. "Is there anything else?"

"Since you think that a person's ability can only be proven by their graduation certificate, let's make a bet." Courtney smiled while staring at him with a provoking look in her eyes. "Would you accept the challenge?"

Gale Langley, who had been made sleepy by the boring interview since a while ago, instantly perked up. Wow! This is the first time I see someone making a bet with Alexander with such an arrogant attitude!

"What bet would you like to make with him, babe?"

Alexander turned to shoot Gale a look of displeasure.

Taking a deep breath, Courtney looked straight into Alexander's deep eyes and uttered sonorously, "I'll work for three months in a hotel under Sunhill Enterprise. I guarantee that the hotel will make a monthly profit of more than 30 percent; if I make it, I want Sunhill Enterprise to put me on regular payroll and pay me three times the usual salary. Also, you must..." She paused for a moment. "Apologize! To! Me!" she enunciated.

Everyone at the scene was shocked.

How dare she make such a boastful bet! She had only contributed to 10 percent of Hotel Milady's monthly revenue when she worked in Germany for only a year!

Alexander closed the file and tossed it aside. Putting his hands on the table, he stood up and bent over slightly. "What if you can't make it?"

Courtney's smile grew even more dazzling as she didn't flinch at all. "If I can't make it, I'll sell myself to Sunhill Enterprise and be at your disposal for three years. How about that? Do you dare to accept this bet?"

"Accept it! Accept it!" Gale urged at one side. "You'd be a coward if you don't accept the bet, Alex!"

Alexander shot Gale a frosty look, and the latter curled his lips.

"Go back and wait for the employment letter," said Alexander in a deep voice before getting up and going off the stage. When he brushed past Courtney, he paused, turned his head, and looked at her, only to see her slightly jutted chin and small, upturned nose.

She had a fragrant scent on her, but the scent wasn't the kind of strong fragrance that belonged to ordinary women.

The allure hidden in her bones gave him a thrill.

She's interesting; she's at least more interesting than those women, he thought to himself.

"I'll accept this bet."

With that, he turned around and strode off.

Seeing that Alexander was leaving, Gale hurriedly caught up to him. "Alex, where are we going to eat later?"

Before he left, he turned around, winked at Courtney, and said with a grin, "You're very interesting, babe. I hope that you can win this bet!"

Courtney was nonplussed.

Nevertheless, she had gotten through this after all. It's better to have an opportunity than to be driven to despair!

It was already noon when Courtney dragged herself home after the interview.

"You're back, Mommy!" Tina, who came out to greet her, gave her a warm hug. "I have finished memorizing the spellings and steaming the rice. I'm just waiting for you to cook some dishes!"

"That's so good of you, sweetheart!" Courtney planted a kiss on the little girl's cheek.

After Courtney washed her hands and cooked the dishes, the mother and daughter had lunch together.

Back then, Courtney was dumbfounded for a long time when the doctor told her that she had also given birth to a daughter after she regained consciousness.

Since the baby looked adorable with her fair and tender skin, Courtney found herself reluctant to give the baby to the man. Therefore, she went overseas with the baby in a hurry after asking a friend of hers to buy plane tickets for them. She even severed her relations with the Hunters for the sake of this little one.

It was hard to raise a child abroad, but Courtney didn't feel tired as long as she could see Tina's sweet smile.

Moreover, this daughter of hers was unusually clever and fluent in English. Not only that, she started brushing her teeth and putting on her clothes by herself at three years old; when she grew older, she began helping Courtney with the household chores. Courtney never had to worry about her even when she was away from home.

# One Night Surprise chapter 8

Chapter 8 Why Don't You Get a Divorce, Mommy

Tilting her head to one side, Tina asked Courtney, "Mommy, how about you divorce Daddy?"

Courtney was both amused and saddened. "Why do you say that?"

"I think that Daddy doesn't love you," Tina slurred while chewing a piece of vegetable. "Everyone else's parents are lovey-dovey all day long, but Daddy visits me only twice a year. Besides, whenever he comes back, he leaves after having a few words with you. He neither kisses you nor hugs you; most importantly, he doesn't care about me. I don't want this daddy anymore!"

Courtney felt a little bad.

She didn't dare to tell her daughter the truth, but she feared that her daughter wouldn't have a father when every child in the neighborhood had one. Therefore, she had someone help her by coming over a few times a year to let her daughter know that she had a father.

She didn't expect her daughter to be so clever and so considerate of her.

Tina then continued, "Mommy, don't think that your divorce will make me sad. I'd rather you find another husband than you and I see your husband—and my daddy—only once a year. I can accept having brothers and sisters as long as my new daddy loves me."

"You silly girl." Courtney's eyes reddened at Tina's words. "I don't need a husband; I just want to take good care of you."

"But I want a brother." Tina smiled sweetly, "I want you and Daddy to spoil me, and I want to have a brother spoil me like a princess!"

Courtney stroked Tina's hair without saying another word.

She recalled her eldest son, who had been taken away by the butler, and wondered if he was doing well right now.

She wished to see her son and hug him one day if she could.

Stealing a glance at Courtney's sad expression, Tina vowed inwardly, I must find a gentle and handsome new Daddy so that Mommy is happy every day!

That night, Courtney received an email from Sunhill Enterprise's Human Resource Department telling her to report for duty at Sunhill Hotel the next Monday. As she packed up her stuff, she saw her daughter playing with her tablet, and she couldn't help walking up to her. "What are you playing, sweetheart?"

Tina quickly held the tablet to her chest. "You're not allowed to see, Mommy. Go away!"

"Alright, alright. I won't look at it."

After Courtney left, Tina continued filling in the information just now.

She continued filling in Courtney's name and uploaded a photo. The line at the web page's bottom right corner read—'OkCupid Dating Website'.

After getting it done at last, Tina gave a long stretch.

The guys that I saw today were nice, but I like the mister that I met at the airport so much. I can tell at a glance that he's the perfect match for Mommy! What a shame that I couldn't find that man's information, so I can only use these guys in his place first!

Courtney was still unaware that she had been 'sold' by her clever daughter.

The day Courtney reported for duty at Sunhill Hotel happened to be the hotel's tenth anniversary.

After a brief introduction to the staff, Courtney got snowed under with the anniversary celebrations. A thin layer of sweat covered her forehead as she stood in the lobby while giving instructions to the staff members upstairs using her walkie-talkie.

"Courtney?"

Courtney froze for a moment upon hearing the familiar voice. Her hands, which were resting on the front desk, gradually clenched into fists. There can't be such a coincidence.

She turned around to see a young couple in front of her.

The couple looked very intimate. The man was tall and handsome, and a visible look of surprise flashed across his eyes when he saw Courtney turning around to face them. The lady, on the other hand, was holding the man's arm tightly, looking very lovey-dovey.

It was impossible to say that Courtney wasn't saddened to see her ex-boyfriend again after five years. She clenched her fists tightly, trying to conceal her emotions with a smile as her heart ached badly.

"It's been a long time since we last met."

Isaac stared at Courtney with a complicated look in his eyes. His lips parted as he tried to say something, but he said nothing in the end.

## One Night Surprise chapter 9

### Chapter 9 Please Attend My Wedding

On the other hand, Vanessa Garcia tightened her grip on Isaac's arm, as if asserting her claim on him. She smiled at Courtney, saying, "Look at you, Courtney. Why didn't you tell Isaac and me that you were back?"

"I didn't think there was a need for that."

"I heard that you severed your relations with the Hunters to go overseas back then." Vanessa sounded concerned, but her words were caustic despite her gentle facade. "Do you want to go back to the Hunter Mansion to take a look?"



Isaac interrupted, as if noticing that Courtney was feeling awkward. "Let's go, Vanessa."

"Why are you in such a hurry? I still want to chat with her since we haven't met for a long time," Vanessa retorted while forcibly dragging Courtney toward the elevator without allowing her to refuse.

Feeling that her lips were becoming dry, Courtney dropped her gaze.

Vanessa dragged her into the elevator after its door opened. Since Courtney's gaze was lowered, she could only see a guest entering the elevator after them, so she moved sideways a little.

As the suit jacket of the guest who walked past her brushed the tip of her nose, its coldness made her tremble unknowingly. For some reason, she found the coldness familiar to her.

Courtney looked up and tried to steal a glance at the guest, but Vanessa stepped in front of her with her high heels before she could do so. "Courtney, can you be there by then?"

Not knowing what Vanessa had just said, Courtney withdrew her gaze, asking, "Pardon?"

"I mean Isaac and my engagement party." Vanessa raised her hand to show the sparkling diamond ring on her ring finger. With a look of smugness in her eyes, she curled her red lips into a smile, saying, "It's on the 18th of next month. I hope that you'll be there."

The familiar and expensive diamond ring was so dazzling that it stung Courtney's eyes.

She remembered herself pointing at a ring in a jewelry shop with Isaac in the past, saying that she must have this ring as her wedding ring. She didn't expect this ring to end up on Vanessa's finger at this present time.

"I've just started working, so I may not be free." Courtney turned her head away instead of looking at the ring, lest she felt even more upset.

"You have to come, Courtney!" Vanessa took Courtney's hand affectionately with a smile. "I have been looking forward to the day when you can be my bridesmaid."

Courtney sneered inwardly, Is she implying that she had wanted to steal my boyfriend a long time ago?

Vanessa's eyes flickered when she saw that Courtney was silent, and she suggested with a smile, "I know you are afraid that you won't have a male companion who can attend the party with you. It's alright; I know many friends, so I can introduce one of them to you."

"I have a boyfriend; it's just inconvenient for me to attend the party." Courtney shoved Vanessa's hand away calmly. "Besides, I'm afraid that he won't allow me to attend the engagement party of my ex-boyfriend and bestie."

Isaac's expression changed slightly.

Vanessa's expression also froze for a moment before she took Courtney's hand once again in a seemingly friendly manner. "Courtney, why don't you call your boyfriend over and introduce them to us? I have to thank him for taking such good care of you."

"There's no need for such a hassle. He's very busy."

As Vanessa pulled Courtney about, the latter tripped and fell right away. However, Vanessa quietly moved to the side without showing any intention of helping her up.

Courtney fell over and bumped her head against a hard chest, causing pain in her forehead.

"Heh."

She heard a sneer above her. For some reason, the sneer sounded familiar to her.

## One Night Surprise chapter 10

### Chapter 10 He Is My Boyfriend

Courtney regained her balance and looked up in just a few seconds. When she saw the man's steely face, she turned her head to one side and swore inwardly, Is Farnville City so small? Why would I run into Alexander Duncan in the same way during the first two times I took the elevator?

Vanessa spoke. "Are you alright, Courtney?"

Courtney clenched her fists.

Vanessa keeps showing off and mocking me in every way ever since we entered the elevator. God only knows how smug she would feel if she learned that I don't have a boyfriend. More frustratingly, this man, whom I'm meeting for the third time, is obviously looking on!

An idea occurred to Courtney; the next second, she intimately wrapped her arm around Alexander's shoulders. When she leaned on him, she could distinctly feel that the man froze for a moment, making her feel quite happy. Then, she said coquettishly, "Honey, are you trying to give me a surprise by secretly waiting in the elevator? That was so mischievous of you!"

Alexander was speechless.

The other four people in the elevator other than Courtney were stunned.

Vanessa, in particular, gnashed her teeth in hatred.

This man looked particularly handsome with his aloof and noble appearance, and one could tell from the suit he was wearing that he must be a successful businessman. How could Courtney possibly hook up with such a wealthy and handsome guy?

Hence, Courtney laughed. "Courtney, he didn't even look at you when we entered the elevator just now, so how could he be your boyfriend? Even if you wanted to find someone to act with you, you should have read through the script with him beforehand!"

Feeling panicky, Courtney stole a glance at Alexander.

She didn't dare to continue speaking since she couldn't quite figure out what this guy was thinking.

The man looked up proudly before speaking in a cold and unfriendly voice. "How much do you think she can pay me to play-act with her?"

Stunned, Courtney was speechless. Is he tacitly admitting that he's my boyfriend?

Josh, who was unusually good at reading Alexander's mind, then pretended to flip through the document before reminding in a voice audible to everyone, "President Duncan, this is the speech you need to give during the celebration..."

Unable to control her voice, Vanessa exclaimed in a piercing voice, "President Duncan?"

So the man before me is Alexander Duncan?

Vanessa truly never had the honor to meet Alexander in person, but she had heard many rumors about him.

Alexander had always stayed away from women. Some ignorant business partners had arranged for women to sleep with him, to which he responded by cutting off all his collaborations with them, causing these companies to go bankrupt overnight.

A few years ago, he suddenly had a son, but he never mentioned his son's biological mother. Whether the son was the result of surrogacy or a child conceived using donated sperm had been everyone's favorite topic.

Countless women wanted to be his son's stepmother, but none of them could get close to him.

But now...

Isaac looked as black as thunder for an instant as he watched Courtney nestling in the arms of a man who was superior to him in every way.

Unable to restrain herself anymore, Vanessa dragged Isaac out of the elevator as soon as they arrived at the floor. She then said with a forced laugh, "Courtney, you're welcome to bring President Duncan to our engagement party by then."

When the elevator door closed again, Courtney let out a sigh of relief.

Alexander shot her a glance. "You dared to provoke me back then, yet you acted like a coward at the sight of someone else just now, huh?"

Intimidated by the oppressive air about him, Courtney didn't dare to move an inch; her hands were clenched into fists as she pressed her back closely against the elevator wall.

They were so close that she could feel the man's warm breath on her cheek.

Feeling nervous, Courtney stammered, as if she was tongue-tied, "J-Just talk to me properly. You don't have to get so close!"

Alexander could feel the pair of hands that were placed on his chest through the thin layer of clothing. For some reason, their tenderness and warmth felt familiar to him.

Not only did he have a subtle feeling, but there was also a change in the lower part of his body.

This woman can actually get me hard as the woman from five years ago did!

Alexander looked stony because of his body's peculiar reaction. He had always disliked such a feeling where he lost control of himself, but the lady before him could always make him lose himself again and again.

"Weren't you even closer to me than you are right now when you seduced me in the elevator that day?"

"W-Who was seducing you? I said that I was in a rush that day, so it was an accident!"