

## MY CEO DADDY

### Chapter 12 Destroy The Evidence

"No, it was prepared by my son."

The moment these words came out of her mouth, she felt like biting her tongue. She instantly regretted what she said. She shouldn't have mentioned Jay. There was no reason for her to bring him up. If Kerr got curious about him, she would have a hard time.

Her words took Kerr by surprise, but he remained silent. She looked cute when she was frightened.

"What are you waiting for? Don't you want to eat more?"

Nicole felt like a criminal waiting for her final judgment. Kerr took the sandwich and looked at it with curiosity, before returning it to the table. When he encouraged her to eat it, she breathed a sigh of relief. In response to his question, she promptly waved her hand.

"I really appreciate it, but I'm already full," Nicole replied as if nothing happened.

Kerr nodded his head to dismiss her. She coolly grabbed the folder on top of his desk and then walked out of the room.

Just when she was about to close the door, she heard Kerr's voice from behind her.

"The next time you have food in the office, remember to destroy the evidence."

Unable to understand the reference, she obviously walked out of his office.

Outside, she caught a glimpse of Jared standing by the door. He was looking at her sympathetically.

"How did he find out, Mr. Jared?" Nicole furrowed her eyebrows in a puzzled manner.

Earlier, she was caught in the act by Jared who suddenly entered her office when she was having breakfast. She managed to silence him but she never expected for Kerr to discover what she did.

Jared simply pointed at her mouth.

"If you don't wipe the food off your mouth, everyone in the company will know about it." He stifled a laugh.

He wanted to tell her earlier, but she didn't give him a chance.

On hearing this, Nicole felt embarrassed and curiously wiped her mouth with the back of her hand. She saw a small piece of lettuce leaf. She suddenly understood the reference Kerr had made earlier and thus, left awkwardly.

Meanwhile, Kerr was looking at the sandwich in the box. He couldn't resist himself from having a taste, so he picked it up and took a big bite. The taste surprised him. It looked and tasted good that no one would think that it was prepared by a young child. For a moment he also got curious about the son Nicole was talking about.

"Jared!"

The moment he heard Kerr, Jared attentively walked in.

"Prepare some breakfast and send it to Nicole. You know what to do."

Jared understood what he meant by looking at Kerr's expression. He nodded and left quickly.

Strangely, Kerr was having mixed emotions. It was rare for him to feel confused. He always knew what to do, and his indecisiveness now astonished him. Was the world coming to an end?

Having eaten Nicole's sandwich, he naturally wanted to return the favor by treating her to breakfast.

He didn't like being indebted to others.

Kerr had not yet discovered that he actually owed a lot to Nicole. By the time he did, it was too late.

Jared returned shortly after giving the breakfast to Nicole. He did not notice that Kerr had already finished eating the whole sandwich.

"Keep an eye on Gregory Song of the Song Group. Find out what he had to do with Nicole Ning seven years ago. Furthermore, investigate if a woman named Fiona Zhao was involved," Kerr said.

It seemed like the three of them were hiding something. Last night, when they mentioned a topic from seven years ago, Kerr naturally recalled that unforgettable night.

He opened the first drawer on the left side of his desk. Inside the drawer, laid an envelope. Kerr picked it up, opened it and counted the money inside. It was 2462 dollars. Was this his commission? He got lost in his thoughts.

After he put the envelope back into the drawer, Kerr unconsciously glanced at the calendar on his desk. Today was Friday, and tomorrow would be a weekend and the start of another month. It suddenly dawned on him that June 1 was Children's Day. He called Jared to his office immediately.

"Inform the Personnel Division to get tickets for the Gu's Amusement Park. Each staff who has a child will get two tick

ets," Kerr ordered Jared.

Jared wondered in surprise on why Mr. Gu had become so generous suddenly.

Being the biggest financial group in the city, the Gu Group was actually quite generous towards its employees when it came to benefits. However, the amusement park was a world-famous entertainment theme park whose tickets were expensive and highly in-demand. Only the richest people in the city got to enter the park.

It was very unusual for ordinary employees like them to get the privilege of playing there.

"I'll inform them right away, sir."

Nicole was inside her office while seriously working on a proposal. Her assistant, Lily, knocked on the door and came in after being permitted to enter. With a bright smile on her face, she broke the news to her boss.

"Director Ning, this is about the reward that Mr. Gu had arranged for us. All staff with children were given two tickets to go to Gu's Amusement Park on Children's Day. I heard that you have a son so I got you two tickets as well."

Listening to the excitement in Lily's voice, Nicole looked up and glanced at the tickets that had the special logo of the Gu Group. She didn't seem much interested.

"You can keep it. My son doesn't like these kinds of places."

She suddenly recalled her trip in Manhattan with Jay. They went to an amusement park, expecting that Jay would enjoy himself there, but he just watched her play happily the whole time. As a mother, it made her feel a little self-conscious and ashamed.

Jay pointed out to her that she was the only adult in the children's line.

Moreover, she still had a lot of work to do, so she would have to work at home tomorrow.

Lily happily stared at the tickets in her hand. She then looked up to Nicole expectantly.

"You really don't want it, Director?" Nicole shook her head simply. "Thank you so much, Director Ning." Lily gleamed with joy.

Lily was young, single and childless so she was not given tickets to the Gu's Amusement Park. She did not expect that Nicole would generously give away her own tickets since those were extremely expensive and hard to buy.

Watching Lily walk away with a spring on her step, Nicole let out a sigh.

As a matter of fact, she secretly wished that Jay could act like an ordinary child. However, it seemed that from the moment he was born, Jay was destined to be an unusual kid that lacked the bubbly and playful nature that most children had.

Soon, it was time to pick up Jay. Nicole finished packing her things including all the documents she planned to finish at home. She was hurrying because she wanted to reach Jay's school before school ended. Soon, she was waiting outside the school along with other parents. When she saw her son walking out of the school gates, she eagerly waved at him.

"Mom!" Jay shouted excitedly.

He ran to Nicole and held her hand.

"Sweetie, tomorrow is Children's Day. Mommy will be with you all day long, okay? So, tell me, how do you want to spend it?" Nicole asked Jay.

Most of the times, she couldn't guess what was on Jay's mind, on the other hand, her thoughts couldn't escape Jay's eyes. This made her feel frustrated.

"At home, with mom," he smiled happily.

Little Jay looked up at Nicole. There was a sense of warmth and satisfaction in his smile.

He had always been a child who made Nicole feel at ease.

"How about I cook something delicious for you? We are going to the supermarket now."

Nicole stretched out her hands, offering to hold Jay in her arms, but was politely rejected by him.

"Mom, I've grown up. I can't always be in your arms. You can just hold my hand," Jay offered maturely.

Nicole shook her head in disbelief as she saw how sensible and wise her son was.

She knew that it was not easy for him to be a child.

"Why didn't you call me to go to the supermarket with you?"

Baron said. He was wearing a simple white shirt. Leaning against the car door, he was looking at Nicole tenderly.

Ever since Nicole returned to the country, he had rarely seen her. Yet, whenever Jay was in need of help, she would call him. However, Jay was not such a child who required a lot of care.

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