CEO Daddy 20

Chapter 20 Not The Woman Seven Years Ago

"I see. Good night, Uncle Gu."

Jay was just about to hang up the phone after having received a satisfactory answer when Kerr suddenly spoke again.

"Will you be okay being at home all by yourself? Your mother might be home a little late."

As he gazed at the still unconscious Nicole lying in front of him, Kerr found himself a little worried about Jay who was all alone at home.

"It doesn't matter. I can handle myself. I'll be relieved for as long as Mom is with you."

There was a hint of joy in Jay's tone, and the moment he finished talking, he hung up at once. He had been worried about his mother since she had hurried out, but now, he could finally sleep at ease.

Ken buttoned up his shirt and hurried to the hospital. By the time he arrived, it was almost midnight.

"Kerr."

The moment Ken pushed the door open, Kerr immediately turned around to glower at him. The cold look in his friend's eyes frightened Ken.

Nicole, who was still sleeping on the bed, stirred at the noise and frowned slightly.

Kerr reached out his hand to pat her on the head as if he were comforting a child who was having trouble sleeping. Once the frown had faded from her face, he withdrew his hand, stood up, and walked out of the ward.

"That girl is not the woman from seven years ago."

He had some doubts before, but now, he knew for a fact that the girl in Good Times was not the one he had spent so long looking for.

Ken nodded at Kerr's words. He knew it when he slept with the girl. It was the girl's first time, so there really was no way she could be the same woman who had slept with Kerr seven years ago.

"I'm sorry. It was my mistake."

He had intended to surprise him, but he didn't think that he would make a mistake.

"I warned you not to touch her."

Kerr turned his face to one side and immediately noticed the lipstick mark on Ken's neck that he didn't even bother to wipe off. His eyes darkened.

"This was an accident. I'm saving her. I'm doing something good, okay?"

Following Kerr's gaze, Ken wiped the lipstick mark off his neck gently. In hindsight, he really wasn't feeling any shame over it. He didn't even care at all.

"Explain to her yourself. Don't get me into trouble."

The moment he finished talking, he immediately walked straight into the ward.

Nicole had been on guard from him from the start, and he didn't want her to form any prejudice against him because of this matter.

Immensely confused and dumbfounded at Kerr's actions, Ken made a move to follow him and ask what was going on, but Kerr briskly pushed him away and pushed the door to the ward closed behind him.

"Okay!"

Ken exclaimed as he raised his hand to cover his nose that had been accidentally hit by the door.

"Is this how it's going to be? I was just kidding,"

Ken murmured as he stared at the closed door in front of him with a bit of guilt.

Deep inside his heart though, he was actually very nervous. He knew for a fact that angering Kerr would never be a good idea.

Meanwhile, as Kerr gazed upon the gauze on Nicole's forehead, there was a tinge of guilt in his eyes. He couldn't help but blame himself for what happened. If only he had acted with a little more caution, he might not have hurt her.

"Dad, don't go there! Come back. Please don't leave me alone..."

Nicole sobbed in her sleep as she started desperately shaking her head

"No way! Dad, come back, please!"

Kerr gripped Nicole's hand tightly in an attempt to give her some kind of comfort. He couldn't help but wonder about what kind of nightmare could terrify a girl as bright as Nicole.

"No! Don't touch me!"

Kerr immediately

stiffened at her words, and he couldn't stop himself from wondering about what was going on in her mind. Just as he was about to wake her up, he heard something that shocked him even more.

"I don't feel so good...Please, help me!"

The girl from seven years ago also said the same words.

"Nicole, wake up."

Kerr lifted his hand up and gently wiped the cold sweat on Nicole's forehead before finally waking her up.

"What are you doing here?"

Nicole woke up from her dream with a start, and was utterly shocked to see Kerr staring back at her. She was obviously unaware of her situation.

"You have been injured. I had to bring you to the hospital."

He really doubted if Nicole's memory was really so bad. She had forgotten what happened before just because she had fainted.

Nicole lifted her hand to give her forehead some support, but her hand accidentally brushed the wound on her forehead. She gasped as she suddenly remembered what happened to her earlier.

"You hit me! I'm in the hospital? What about my sister? Where is she?"

Nicole said in panic as she sat up and stared at Kerr's face with her eyes wide open.

She remembered now: when she finally found room 168, she saw a man stealthily hiding himself at the door and trying to see what was going on inside.

Therefore, she immediately broke into the room without hesitation. But before she could get a clear view of what was happening inside, she was hit by a glass.

"I hit you by accident, so I brought you to the hospital."

Kerr had no intention of passing the buck, so he looked straight into her eyes and told her the truth.

On the contrary, this side of Kerr made her feel like she was in a bit of danger. It was as if he was going to take the responsibility to look after her.

"Where's my sister? What did you do to my sister?"

Sitting on the bed, she was a little bit higher than Kerr at that moment. She grabbed the collar of his shirt while flashing him a threatening look.

She had never been a weak woman, and she remembered clearly that Kerr was the only man there when she rushed into the private room.

It didn't matter how powerful Kerr was, there was no way she was going to allow him to harm the people around her.

"Why are you so nervous? Are you worried that I would hurt your sister? Or is it that you don't like it when I'm with other women?"

Meanwhile, Kerr didn't fret about how Nicole was approaching him. Instead, he simply looked at her and tried to see all of the emotions in her eyes.

"I don't care how many women you have. Just leave my sister alone."

It was okay for her to not take into account everything that happened seven years ago. After all, it was she who was tricked into walking into the wrong room. But if Kerr was planning on involving her sister in all of this, there was no way she was going to let him get away with it.

It didn't matter if he was Jay's father, she was not going to show him any kindness.

"What would you do if I told you that you're the only one that I want?"

As he looked at the nervous expression on Nicole's face, he suddenly became very aware of the fact that he could smell her fragrance from such a close distance.

He had absolutely no reaction to Nicole's sister, but now that Nicole was the one so close to him, he felt his body stiffen.

"You... Don't talk nonsense."

Nicole loosened her grip, suddenly feeling a bit embarrassed because of Kerr's words. She hastily turned her head away from Kerr in an attempt to put more distance between them. However, she failed.

Kerr reached out his hand and gently caressed her cheek as he looked closely at her face.