

## CEO Daddy 21

### Chapter 21 Was It A Trap

"I am serious."

Even though Kerr wasn't aware of why exactly he decided to choose Nicole, he certainly realized that he had a natural inclination to get close to her.

"Mr. Gu, please refrain from harboring such thoughts in your mind. As long as you are ready, there will always be women flocking towards you. I am just an ordinary woman who simply doesn't consider herself to be worthy of this honor. Tell me, where is my sister?"

Nicole extended her hand and pushed Kerr away readily. She changed the topic with an alienated tone without drawing much attention to it.

Her gut whispered to her that a man like Kerr was absolutely beyond her reach. She had already known that Kerr had forced a woman to get an abortion some time ago. There surely seemed to be lot more that she didn't know yet.

"Ken Qin!"

Continuing to rest his bottom on the chair, Kerr called for Ken loudly. When he noticed that the day had broken out, he took out his phone and sent out a message.

"Coming!"

Meanwhile, Ken had switched into a casual white outfit. He had appeared to be a frivolous boy last night. At this moment, he gave an impression of a serious man with credible intentions, which made people involuntarily let down their guard.

"Is this Nicole?"

Before he came in, Ken had already been briefed about Nicole. No matter who she was, he knew that she wasn't anyone to be neglected as he saw the nervous look on Kerr's face.

"Who are you? Ken? Are you aware of my younger sister's whereabouts?"

Looking at Ken's innocent face, she fairly trusted him. She perhaps believed that a person's face was a reliable indicator of what lay in one's heart.

"Your younger sister? Who is she?"

Ken stared at her in a perplexed manner. He was certainly hoping for a different response than this.

"The one who was on your bed last night. She's her sister."

Kerr turned to look at Ken calmly, but people who were familiar with him grasped that he was waiting to see a good show.

"What did you just say?"

When Nicole heard what Kerr said, she looked at Ken furiously.

Yesterday, she had succeeded in preventing Kerr from approaching her sister, Bonnie Ning, directly. 'Was it a trap or something? Ken was the one behind this?' she wondered instantly.

"Don't listen to him, Nicole. I'm not that kind of a person. You're referring to Peach, right? I had arranged a presidential suite for her to sleep in Good Times. She should be soundly asleep even now."

In a place like Good Times, every girl had her own code name. How could anyone possibly have used their real name?

"Is she actually fine?"

Although Ken looked sincere, Nicole still felt increasingly worried. Since she was more familiar with Kerr than with Ken, she reflexively turned her head to search for the answer on Kerr's face.

"She should be sleeping, yes."

Kerr knew a thing or two about Ken. Ken wouldn't hesitate to allow a virgin to sleep for two days.

It was not until she got a guarantee from Kerr that she finally felt relieved. Leaning her head against the bed, she felt her forehead quiver with pain. As she turned her attention to the bright sky, she relapsed into another episode of worry and anxiety.

"Oh my God! I didn't tell Jay that I hadn't returned. He must be really angry with me."

She had never stayed out during an entire night in her lifetime. This time, she was bound to hear an earful from Jay about it.

"Don't worry. I've informed him. I'll pick him up later. It does look like you may still have to stay in the hospital for another day."

He gently pulled over the quilt for her.

"Nicole, I've heard that you

have a lovely son, and I'm personally very fond of children. I shall be glad to take care of him for you. Don't worry."

Ken promised as he patted his chest. Although he looked serious, his actions seemed hilarious.

"How old are you? Perhaps I'm younger than you, but you do appear to be younger than even my own son."

A smile finally appeared on Nicole's expressionless face. Jay loathed childish behavior, especially when it came from adults.

"Uh huh, you are right. I'm twenty-six. Despite that, I'm still single and one of Kerr's best friends."

He looked at her seriously and introduced himself without shame or hesitation.

"I heard that the daughter of the CEO of Wen Group has been interested in you for quite a long time. Your father asked me to persuade you to marry her for one last time. He believes I can succeed in doing what he most necessarily failed."

There was a hint of an ominous threat in Kerr's voice. He knew that Ken was easy to be friends with people who he met for the first time. Kerr didn't usually care about this side of Ken. But today, he felt uneasy around Ken.

He was somehow upset as he attentively noticed that Ken was so nice to Nicole.

"Forget it. I'm young and I want to be single. Nicole, could you give me your address? I'll pick up your son for you before it gets late," Ken said.

If he did not leave now, Ken was afraid that Kerr would really force him to marry the daughter of the CEO of Wen Group. He had seen that woman. She was not beautiful at all.

After Ken left, the atmosphere in the ward suddenly became eerily quiet. Nicole shot a glance at Kerr with slight embarrassment.

"Although you were the one who sent me here, it was you who eventually injured me as well. I don't think you deserve my gratitude."

Nicole was not an unreasonable woman. She just had a weird feeling towards Kerr. She felt as if she'd be better off if she were to stay away from him. But it seemed that the harder she tried to escape from Kerr, the more closer she got with him.

"You can reconsider my suggestion carefully at a later date."

In the eyes of Kerr, although Nicole was a strong, capable woman, she wouldn't be able to take care of her child all alone. She needed a man who could assist her in taking care of her son.

And the best option for her was to find Jay a father.

"You flatter me too much, Mr. Gu. But the fact remains that your exalted identity is beyond my reach."

Without any hesitation, she directly refused Kerr's suggestion.

Before Kerr could respond to it, a nurse barged in with some medicine.

"Mr. Gu, we have to give Miss Ning an infusion to prevent her wound from getting inflamed."

The head nurse tried her best to keep calm when she saw the anger on Kerr's face.

With a stern nod, he stood up and made way for the head nurse.

"No, thanks. I'll get better after taking some medicine."

Watching the nurse approach her, she retreated to the end of the bed, her eyes filled with fright.

She had been afraid of injection since childhood. As far as she was concerned, she couldn't recall a time period in her life in which she wasn't afraid of getting an injection. While she was in Manhattan, even a high fever of 39 degree didn't stop her from struggling to prevent an injection being administered to her.

At last, she had to be forcibly brought by Baron and Jay to the hospital for an injection. Needless to say, she fainted as soon as she saw the needle.

"Don't worry, Miss Ning. You will be discharged tomorrow after today's infusion. This will help you recover at a much faster rate than what was previously anticipated."