

CEO Daddy 23

Chapter 23 A Person More Important Than Life

Nicole didn't want to get the injection again, but she didn't say anything. She felt so nervous with Kerr around that she didn't even feel the pain when the nurse administered the injection.

After that, Kerr took out some congee and insisted on feeding her.

Instead of protesting, she opened her mouth obediently, but she could feel her cheeks burning.

This was the first time since she had become an adult that someone was feeding her.

She just wanted to get it over with as soon as possible, so she could not help but chew faster without caring about how she would look.

In the past, as the eldest daughter of the Ning family, she had always had someone to make sure that she was taken care of. But later, in Manhattan, she had to look after herself and did part-time jobs while studying.

After that, once Jay was born, she had spent most of her time taking care of him and had often skipped lunch. It was not until Jay had become a little older that he had begun to take care of her instead.

"Take your time. No one's going to take your food away," Kerr teased.

The truth was, Nicole hadn't had any food last night, so the delicious food made her mouth water. She didn't care about her image as a lady, and anyway, she didn't want to make a good impression on Kerr.

In fact, she wouldn't be at peace until Kerr lost interest in her. Little did she know that her plan would horribly backfire...

Kerr was watching Nicole's behavior with a hint of appreciation in his eyes.

Right now, she wasn't wearing any make-up, and she still looked sluggish. Moreover, she didn't even attempt to put up a facade in front of him, which was something he had never seen before. Usually, people would be on their best behavior to impress him.

"Mommy, does it taste good?" As soon as Jay entered the room, he saw Uncle Gu feeding his mom, and a satisfied smile emerged on his face.

'It seems that Uncle Gu takes good care of Mommy,' he thought to himself.

"It's not bad. Have you eaten yet?"

Nicole asked after looking up at Jay and swallowing the congee in her mouth.

"Of course not."

Jay walked to the bedside and started to climb onto the bed on his own.

This bed was a little taller than a common one, so it was a challenge for a kid like Jay to climb.

Kerr immediately put the spoon he was holding back into the bowl and gently placed his free hand on Jay's back to make sure that he didn't fall.

He didn't try to lift the boy up, and instead just let him climb onto the bed on his own. Although he hadn't spent a long time with Jay, he knew that he liked being independent.

However, Jay had been expecting Kerr to support him and directly sat in his arms before looking up at him with innocence.

"Uncle Gu, I want to eat, too," he said in an adorable voice.

Of course, Jay was first and foremost a child.

Or, it seemed that since the day he had met Kerr, he had become more and more like a child.

Kerr took a spoonful of congee and fed it to Jay.

"Yummy, yummy!"

Jay cried, clapping his small hands as if he had received a great surprise.

Ken, who was standing at the door, was stunned by what he saw.

If he hadn't

known Kerr for such a long time, he would have thought that the three people in front of him were a happy family.

Moreover, Kerr's behavior wasn't the only thing that surprised him. The whole way here, Ken had been trying his best to please Jay, but Jay had just ignored him.

But now, in front of Kerr, Jay was acting like a well-behaved child.

Kerr alternated between feeding one spoon to Nicole and one to Jay until the congee was finally over.

After that, Jay turned to Nicole and asked, "Mommy, why are you injured again?"

Jay leaned his head in her arms, his eyes filled with sadness. This was the second time his mother had gotten injured after coming back from Manhattan, and it was more serious than the first time.

"Don't worry. It was just an accident,"

she said in a soothing voice and looked at him tenderly.

She knew her son felt guilty of not protecting her well. But he was only a child, after all. She didn't want him under too much pressure.

"It's my fault. I didn't protect Mommy well,"

he cried, burying his face in her shoulder so that she wouldn't see how sad he was.

"My little fool, you're still young. When you grow up, you can protect Mommy. But now, Mommy's the one who should protect you," Nicole quickly assured Jay, feeling moved by his words.

In her eyes, Jay should have enjoyed a happy childhood, but instead, he was under a psychological burden because of her.

As Kerr watched the mother and son exchange words of love and care, his heart softened.

He instinctively reached out and gently pulled Jay away from Nicole's arms.

"Until you grow up, I'll protect you and your mommy," he said to the little boy.

It was only around Nicole and Jay that he felt warmth, something he had never felt around the Gu family.

"Really? Uncle Gu, you must keep your word. Let's do a pinky swear."

As Jay looked into Kerr's eyes, he seemed to have found new hope. He stretched out his little hand and waited for Kerr to make a deal with him.

His intuition told him that Kerr was a tough guy and that he would definitely be able to help him protect his mother.

Looking at Jay's outstretched hand, Kerr imitated his actions somewhat awkwardly and extended his pinky finger. Then, Jay wrapped his pinky finger around Kerr's to symbolically seal the deal.

Watching this scene, Nicole was slightly stunned.

It seemed that every time she didn't know how to comfort Jay, Kerr could easily comfort him. Was this the power of a father's love?

She knew that it was not appropriate for Jay to get close to Kerr, but she didn't want to disappoint him. She could see how happy Jay was when he was with Kerr.

Ken, who was always watching this scene, curled his lips, shook his head, and walked out of the ward.

It was so unbelievable that he felt like he was hallucinating! It turned out that even the cold and indifferent Kerr had such a gentle side.

At that moment, his phone rang. He looked at the number on the screen and frowned before answering the call.

"Father, I won't marry the daughter of the Wen family. Don't bring it up to me anymore. Even if you cut off all my privileges, I won't agree to this."