

CEO Daddy 33

Chapter 33 Do You Like The New School

It was a rush hour that evening, and there was a majority of people waiting at the entrance of Gu Group. At this time, Baron precisely parked his silver Rolls Royce Phantom in front of the company, drawing a lot of immediate attention. Everyone stood there in awe as they started guessing the identity of the car owner.

And with a casual sort of attitude, he rolled down the window and stared at the entrance of the company. Nonetheless, the pair of sunglasses he wore today suited him well as it didn't escape the eyes of onlookers.

"Nicole, here."

Nicole snapped out of her musing when she suddenly heard the warm voice of Baron the moment she emerged at the company's door. Still carrying a pile of files she had just received, she gingerly made her way towards the flashy car and directly sat on the front passenger seat.

"What's wrong with you? Don't be excessively showy! Aren't you over-the-top? You are never a high-profile person,"

she couldn't help scolding him. She almost rolled her eyes as she noted that he looked like a gentle boy in the white shirt he currently wore. But it didn't go well with his boldness to flaunt such an eye-catching car in front of Gu Group.

That wasn't like something Baron would ever do.

"No, I'm fine. I just drove my car here. I was initially worried that you might not be able to see me right away! I'm just being nice,"

Baron explained, shrugging at her innocently. But he appeared in the Gu Group on purpose. He wanted more than ever to let more people know that he was a friend of Nicole.

From the start, he had always minded her son's existence as he buried his feelings for her deep in his heart. And now more than anything, he yearned to know what he was in Nicole's heart.

After hearing what he said, Nicole, who was busy leafing through her piles, merely cast him a glance and said nothing. Then she continued reading the documents she had pulled out in her hand.

Her mind was pre-occupied at the moment. She was helplessly thinking about what kind of rumor would circulate tomorrow when she reported back for work. Recalling the event earlier in the washroom, where Kerr blocked her, she felt goose bumps rising on her skin. And now, another luxury car came to pick her up after work. She groaned inwardly.

"Let's go to pick up Jay. I don't know whether he can get used to the new school he is going to on the first day,"

Nicole murmured, her head tilted low as she was still reading the documents in her hands.

She was also thinking at the same time if Jay couldn't get used to the new environment, then she would be happy if her son decided to go bac

choose his own life. So this rule won't be imposed on him."

It was rather explicit that Kerr had eliminated all the reasons for her refusal. Even if she wanted Jay to stay away from him, she had to consider and take care of his feelings. That was what mattered most to her as his mother.

Witnessing the way the two interacted with each other, she could see that Jay liked Kerr very much. Maybe, it was because they were blood-related, so cultivating the relationship between them as father and son was an easy feat since it came naturally.

Thinking about it further, she should be sure that Kerr was not a good husband. But at any rate, she had no idea whether he was a good father.

For a while, Baron fell silent as he was in deep contemplation himself. He was mulling over the kind of person Kerr was, and his real intentions for doing this. As far as he knew about him, Kerr was not a nosy person. Being a businessman in every sense of the word would make him do nothing but for profit.

Jay was leisurely sitting in the back seat. With a phone in his small hands, which was given to him by Kerr that morning, he quietly edited a message. After he was satisfied, he sent it to Kerr right away.

Kerr's train of thought was distracted when he heard the sound of a text message. He casually fished out his phone and flipped it open. A dash of warmth flashed through his eyes when he saw the screen.

"I like the new school very much. Thank you, Uncle Gu. But I felt a little sorry that I didn't see you after school."

With a satisfied smile, curling at the corner of his lips, Kerr tapped on the screen and instantly sent a message.

And Jay, on the other side, firmly held his cell phone with both hands, excitedly waiting for Kerr's reply.