

CEO Daddy 36

Chapter 36 Wanted To Marry Her

"Mr. Gu, you are the guest. Please take the menu first."

Baron pushed the menu to Kerr in a respectful manner.

Discreetly, he showed his identity clearly. It created the impression that he was a family with Nicole and Jay, and the man named Kerr was an outsider.

"Don't bother. What did Nicole order? I only want the same one,"

Kerr replied beaming before turning to look at Nicole with a devilish smile.

He treated Baron's provocation indifferently because other than he found it uninteresting, he never took it seriously. What he craved at the moment was to get what he wanted. No matter what it was or who it was.

He had been like this in the past. Now facing Nicole, he felt that it was still the same, nothing had changed.

The only difference lay in his firm determination to have her.

Nicole was slightly uneasy. Knowing Kerr staring at her intently, she felt herself blushing.

"How do you know what I ordered? Must you like it?"

she asked bluntly. 'This was weird,' she thought. She had this nagging feeling of being haunted by this man. He was like a stalker. She couldn't avoid him in the company, and even after work, she couldn't get rid of him.

Since when had she been afraid of getting along with Kerr? Imagining the way how Kerr looked at her now, it seemed like he would swallow her whole in his stomach.

Indeed, she was becoming a bundle of nerves this day.

"Even if I don't like it now, I'll try to get used to it,"

Kerr grinned, holding her gaze intently and a bit more passionately.

'What difference could it make even if Baron was really the father of Jay?' Kerr mused. While still appreciating the beauty sitting across him, he inwardly swore that Baron's being a father of Jay wouldn't deter him from liking Nicole.

"Ha-ha!"

Hearing Kerr's words, Jay felt happy that he almost couldn't suppress a giggle. He immediately covered his mouth, but still, his mother caught it.

"Jay, don't be so impolite."

Not knowing how to respond to Kerr, she had resorted to looking at her son instead. Her eyes were so helpless.

Considering how happy he was, gradually, she lowered her guard down in her heart's defense. Because first and foremost, Jay was her Achilles heel. She

ed to tell her that he genuinely wanted to marry her. But the Fang family couldn't accept Jay as he was a child of another man.

It was the sole reason he had been hesitant for so many years. And he couldn't bring himself to confess.

In the washroom, Kerr silently watched the little guy, who was standing in front of the children's specific washing table. He liked the way he washed his small hands as he found it cute and funny. His eyes continued to follow his small actions until he found himself already lost in his thought.

"Jay, do you remember your father?"

He had no idea whether Jay knew that Baron was his father. But as he observed, he didn't see any resemblance between the two.

On the contrary, he was reminded of his own childhood every time he looked at Jay.

He thought that things would have been easier and simpler if he was his son.

Jay shook his head when he heard him ask.

The word "father" was very strange to him. He had never heard his Mommy mention it.

"When I was a child, my mommy told me that my daddy was separated from Mommy before I was born. But Mommy gave me all the love.

So, I don't feel sad at all."

Jay lifted his eyes and started scrutinizing Kerr seriously.

For so many years, he had been comforting himself by these words. And he hoped for someone who could protect his mommy. Sometimes, he felt that the speed of his growth was way too slow.

After they came back here from Manhattan, his mommy had been injured twice.