


Marrying My Twin's CEO Daddy Novel


 +5 BONUS

CH 13: Hoping She is My Daughter

Piper's POV

"Ok, sir. Sorry about this and thank you," I said as I bowed my head. I honestly couldn't bear to look at his face for a long time with my red face and puffy eyes.

"You've already said the word sorry twice. Alright, I'll leave now. Have a pleasant work and to Jessie, happy studying. Daddy loves you. Kiss me," he replied as he hugged Jessie, and she looked thrilled to be beside Jay. She threw her arms around Jay's neck and kissed him on the cheek. It all showed that Jay is a good father and has a close relationship with his daughter.

After Jay came out of Jessie's bedroom. I rushed to the bathroom and cleaned my face, then reapplied the makeup that tears had ruined. It's a good thing I always carry my makeup kit around with me. It's not that I'm the type of woman who's crazy about makeup and very feminine, but I'm not confident with a bare face. Unless I'm inside my apartment meeting no outsiders, then I don't need to apply makeup. However, for events outside the house, I always wear makeup because then I feel confident. 

When I came out of the bathroom, Jessie was waiting for me. She was sitting in her chair, pulling out some stationery.

"Piper, did you make my study schedule?" she asked. I didn't

expect her to be so critical.

"I did. I bought you an agenda, and I've written your lesson schedule for it. And you can write any assignments that I will give you in this planner. Do you have questions?" I asked. Her demeanor was very good when she heard my explanation. Then, why did the private teachers resign?

"Nothing. Can we study now?" she asked.

"Of course. Let's start now."

An hour later, out of curiosity, I tried asking her, "Umm, Jessie, did you feel comfortable with your previous teachers? You can tell me things. I'm good at keeping secrets. Look." I moved my hand from one corner of my lips to the other as if a zipper was covering my mouth.

Jessie laughed, "They didn't understand me, so I didn't like them."

"Oh, can you give me an example of understanding?" I asked. Luckily I already had a child, so I knew how to deal with and extract information from them.

"They were impatient and always asked me to do all my assignments quickly. And they also didn't allow me to read a book or just play for a while after doing the assignments. Then," she replied as she lowered her head and squeezed her tiny fingers. Something was bothering her. She didn't dare tell. 1

"Then what? If you really can't tell me, that's fine. I won't

push and we can continue reading the next lesson," I said as I touched her tiny hand.

"Mom supported them and was never by my side, only Dad loved me. Wouldn't a mother love her child the most? But why doesn't my mom seem to love me?" she asked.

The question that came out of her tiny mouth surprised me. A fact that I probably shouldn't have known. Could Megan have the heart to do that to her child? If she and Jay loved each other, then why did she treat Jessie so badly? Maybe I should find out more about this before concluding.

"Y-yes, a mother who carries and gives birth to her child will love her child very much. How can you conclude that your mother doesn't love you?" I asked as I looked into her eyes. Blue eyes that were like Jensen's. Even the way she looked at me was the same way Jensen looked at me. Seeing her sad made me sad. Was it because my maternal feeling was working?

"She never asks me to play, never stays by my side when I am sick, never hug or kisses me and she doesn't even seem to care about me. All my friends spend a lot of time with their moms, but not me. Only my dad and grandma care about me," she replied, and a tear rolled down her cute face.

I didn't know what came over me at that moment, but I immediately grabbed her tiny body and hugged her tightly. Seeing her cry made me sad. Jessie had everything as a child born to wealthy parents, but she never felt the warmth

of family. She was unlucky.

"I'm your mom's cousin, so you're my niece. You can call me Auntie and you can tell me anything," I said as I stroked her back.

Then she let go of the hug. Her beautiful eyes looked into mine as she smiled, "I still want to call you Piper. Is that okay?"

"Of course. Are you feeling better?" I asked.

"Yes, I am. You're different from the other teachers. I hope you'll be my friend," she said.

"Of course. Now let's continue studying."

Life is full of mysteries that we never know. Like my first day of work. I discovered a mystery and its dramas. Are there more mysteries waiting for me in the future? Sometimes I felt scared, but I had to be brave and strong for Jensen's sake. 1

Luckily, I could finish the first day of work with no problems. Jessie could work well together. She's a nice and obedient child. It's just her young age and spoiled attitude that makes many teachers not last long with her. Luckily, I knew how to handle a kid like Jessie.

"Alright, it's late afternoon. It's time for me to go home. Thank you for being such a good girl today. Now you can take a shower and rest," I said as I put all my belongings into my bag and put on my shoes.

"Can't you stay here with me?" she asked as she hugged the doll. Just as I was about to answer, I looked at her face and a strange feeling came over me.

"Sorry, I can't. I have a family to take care of. I'll be back tomorrow morning," I replied as I got ready to open the door.

"Do you have children?" she asked.

"Yes, a boy. He's the same age as you."


"Oh, can I see and play with him someday?" she asked.

"Of course. Good night and see you tomorrow," I said and waved goodbye. Jessie waved back.

As I walked down the stairs, I felt sad and wondered. I wished she were my daughter. Maybe this is the feeling of a mother who misses her child who is already in heaven.

When I was about to say goodbye to Jay, I didn't find him in his workroom. And to my surprise, I didn't see Megan all day either. I hoped I wouldn't see Megan forever, even though I knew it was impossible.

Since I couldn't find either of them, I just said goodbye to Lily and hurriedly walked towards the bus stop that was quite far from the mansion. On the way, I felt a car walking toward me and suddenly it stopped right beside me. I wonder who the driver was, and why did he stop right beside me?

 +5 BONUS

"Yes."

"I'll be in my office if you need anything. I'll take the day off for you," he said with a smile. His cherry-red lips were sexy, and for an instant, it mesmerized me. There was something about him that differed from any man I'd ever known. No way, Piper. You can't. He's Megan's husband.

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