

Sweet Babe VS Clueless CEO Daddy Chapter 14

Chapter 14

The doorbell kept on ringing, but Caitlin pretended not to have heard it as she lay there languidly. The woman was thinking of how reluctant Eliza looked as she came to beg for her forgiveness.

Back when she managed to survive the fire, what greeted her when she woke up was the Internet lashing out at her. The embarrassing photos that were taken with another man and the uncorroborated accusations of her cheating almost robbed her of her will to live. If it wasn't because of her son being there, she would have suffered from public condemnation and taken her own life even after managing to survive the fire. When she made the investigations after that, Caitlin found out it was all done by Eliza.

Eliza ruined her marriage and birthed a son for Max out of nowhere. After that, she schemed to make Caitlin out to be a cheating whore. Even if she dies the most horrible death in the world, it wouldn't be enough to satiate my anger. However, Caitlin wasn't going to deal with her right now. It's fun to have her die a slow and horrible death without her knowing it. At the thought of this, Caitlin smiled, but it didn't reach her eyes.

Nobody came to get the door after Max had rung the doorbell for a while. He thought nobody was home, but that wasn't going to deter him, for he insisted on seeing if Caitlin was in Lily's house. After ten minutes of ringing did Caitlin finally come out from the house.

She was in oversized pajamas, but that didn't hide how great her body looked. Her hair tumbled down, and she was barefooted when she opened the door. "Who is it? That's rude!" she said languidly.

Max was taken aback. Caitlin's languid attitude made him think of his wife from five years ago. "Caitlin," he called her reflexively, and that stunned her.

Why is he here? Even though she knew living at Lily's place would raise his suspicion, Caitlin didn't expect him to come here so quickly. A hint of panic flashed in her eyes, but she quickly calmed down. She tugged her collar uneasily before coughing for a bit. "Oh, why are you here, President Cooper?"

Her calling him made Max snap out of it. He squinted and looked at her obsessively, as if trying to see through her.

Caitlin's palm was getting sweaty, but she tried to be calm. Smiling, she said, "That look would make a lot of people misunderstand you, President Cooper. If your future wife sees this, I am going to be in trouble again."

“Who are you?” Max cut to the chase, for he wasn’t planning to ask much. Those sharp gazes of his pierced into her eyes.

Caitlin used to be terrified of his sharp gaze, for he seemed as if he could see through everyone. Even though it had been five years now, she was still scared, though there was no choice but to look at him in the eyes. “Who do you think I should be, President Cooper?” She smiled beautifully, her eyes clear, with nothing but a hint of allure in them.

Max would have turned around if it was someone else, but he had too many questions about this woman before him. He quickly went up to her and pinned her on the wall. “Do not pull anything funny with me, Miss Clarke. I am not someone who you can trifle with. If you cross my line, you have to be prepared to be destroyed.”

There was barely any distance between them, so they could hear each other’s breathing. Caitlin clenched her fists, but she smiled brighter now. “Are you flirting with me, President Cooper? Or is this how your company behaves when they try to retain someone?”

“Why did you come here, Caitlin? Don’t tell me you don’t know what this place has to do with my wife. You share the same name as her, and you know Lily too. Is this just a coincidence?” Max’s breathing was getting ragged.

As his breath brushed past Caitlin’s face, she could feel his chest getting taut under his shirt. He is as charming as usual, but it’s a pity he’s a heartless scum.

Caitlin closed her eyes for a bit and whispered, “Your wife, huh? Isn’t that supposed to be Miss Pierce, President Cooper?” When she looked up again, there were no emotions in her clear, beautiful eyes.

Max was shocked. There is no one else except Caitlin who could have this look, but why isn’t she admitting who she is? And why does she look different? Is it because of the fire?

Max suddenly tugged at Caitlin’s collar and was about to pull it down.

That shocked Caitlin. “What are you doing, Max? Feel me up one more time and I’ll call the police!” As she clutched her collar, her palms started sweating again.

I can’t let him do this! Even though she had undergone cosmetic surgery back then, the burn scars on her body were still visible. She knew Max would suspect and investigate her, but never in her dreams would she think he would do such a thing with reckless abandon. All things considered, I’m still a designer from HJ Group!

Max paused for a moment when he noticed her panic. “What do you think I want to do? Isn’t this your goal?” As he spoke, Max suddenly clenched her tighter, looking as if he didn’t care anymore.

