

Sweet Babe VS Clueless CEO Daddy Chapter 7

Chapter 7

When Jordan thought about the timeline, his gaze darkened quickly. William is older than me, and Max is my deadbeat dad. He has a son who's four months older than I am, but my mommy isn't his mommy. That means this old fogey cheated on mommy! He cheated on my mommy!

Flames of anger flared within his phoenix eyes, and he wished he could burn off Max through the computer screen.

Looks like that punishment at the airport was too light. Jordan took the pinhole camera from his pocket and linked it to the computer. He quickly changed the IP address before posting the video of him peeing on Max's face online.

Jordan smiled after doing that. He accused mommy of adultery, didn't he? Well, let's see how he likes it when he shows up on the headline. After that, Jordan looked up on William and found out that the latter was in the kindergarten Lily was teaching in. Well, looks like it's not a bad thing going to kindergarten here.

Jordan smiled cunningly and erased his traces before turning the computer off. Then, he went to unpack his mother's luggage.

With how petite he was, it would be hard to hang the clothes on the rack. As Jordan looked at his short little legs in frustration, he swore inwardly he would eat a lot and grow up quickly so that he could protect his mommy. He took the stool in the room and placed it in front of the cabinet before standing on it to hang his and his mother's clothes in it.

When Lily came back, she said, "Oh, you're back, Caitlin. Come here, I want to see if you have been treating yourself well these five years." Lily went up to hug Caitlin, her eyes tearing up.

"Oh, I'm fine, you silly girl. Why are you crying?" Caitlin was also excited to see her friend.

"You call this being fine? Don't leave this time. I can support you well enough."

"Sure, I can do that. I won't be leaving now, since there's a collaboration I need to work on here. It's going to take me six months at least. So don't cry anymore. Here, I'll take you to my son." Caitlin took Lily to her room. "Come here and meet Lily, Jordan."

When Caitlin opened the door, Jordan was standing on his tiptoe to hang her clothes. When he turned around after Caitlin called him, he lost his bearing and fell from the stool.

“Look out!” Caitlin wanted to catch him, but Lily was one step quicker than she was. She managed to catch Jordan, but it didn’t stop her momentum, so they both fell to the ground.

Lily was a teacher, so she reflexively protected the boy. His soft little body was charming for Lily, and when she saw his doll-like face, she screamed, “Oh my god, your son is handsome, Caitlin!” Then, she kissed Jordan on his face.

That annoyed the boy. “Hey, why are you molesting me, you old lady? Get off!”

Lily was hurt after being called ‘old lady.’ “I’m just twenty-eight, you brat. That’s not old.”

“And I am just four. To me, you are ancient, you old lady. Get up! You’re crushing me!” Jordan wasn’t an impolite person. He wouldn’t get angry over fangirls, but he couldn’t take it when Lily kissed his face.

Lily was enraged. “Are you sure he’s your son, Caitlin?”

Caitlin laughed at their antics. “Alright, Lily. You should get up now. Jordan hates it when someone kisses him.”

Caitlin was going to pull Lily up, but the latter wasn’t going to let that happen. “Oh, he hates kisses, does he? Well, I’m kissing him then! Here come the smooches!” Lily childishly held the boy’s face and kissed him multiple times.

Jordan’s expression changed. He quickly took something out from his mother’s luggage and thrust it at Lily.

“Ow!” Lily jolted when she felt something shocking her. A moment later, she saw Jordan holding a taser. “Are you trying to kill me, you brat?”

“I gave this to mommy to fend off molesters, but who knew I had to use it on you today, lady molester!” Jordan got up angrily before going to the bathroom. I need to get that old lady’s saliva off my face. Disgusting!

Caitlin was guffawing, while Lily was looking like she was about to cry. “How did you raise such a monster? He looks like a doll, but he acts like Chucky.”

“Jordan is just too on guard. Just don’t touch him, and you’ll be fine,” Caitlin apologized to Lily, for she knew what her son was like.

Lily was feeling extremely hurt. A four-year-old just rejected me! Oh my god, am I really that old? “This isn’t over, you brat.”

Lily held her numb waist and went out of the room with her friend. As Caitlin went to the kitchen to turn off the stove, Lily scrolled through the news on her phone out of

boredom. Suddenly, her attention was captured by a piece of news, and then she burst into laughter.