

Sweet Babe VS Clueless CEO Daddy Chapter 11

Chapter 11

“Who am I? I am the future wife of Eterman Group’s president! You’d better stay away from Max, you wench! Miss Roberts, get the security and chase this woman out!” Eliza said shrilly.

“The future wife, huh? Which means you’re still not married to him right now. I’ll have to tell you that I am an important person to Max. If you chase me out now, I’m afraid you’ll have to beg me to come back later,” Caitlin said slowly, but she didn’t deign to look at Eliza.

Eliza had never been humiliated this way, so she was angered. “Me, begging you to come back? In your dreams! Get out right now!” When she saw Miss Roberts standing there, Eliza wanted to push Caitlin herself, but the latter dodged aside. Taken by surprise, Eliza lost her bearings and stumbled forward.

“Look where you’re going, future wife of the president.” Caitlin reflexively pulled her arm, but Eliza took offense at that, for she thought Caitlin was mocking her.

“Get off me!” She slapped Caitlin, and the crisp sound of a slap could be heard in the hall.

Caitlin’s face swelled up, but Eliza didn’t stop there. She pulled on Caitlin’s hair and threatened, “How dare you come here to seduce Max, you ugly wench! This is just a warning! If there’s a next time, I’ll ruin your pretty face!”

Her vicious reply made Caitlin squint. She was going to retaliate, but then she saw someone coming out from the elevator from the corner of her eyes. I wonder if Max had seen how arrogant this woman is.

As Caitlin looked at Max who had just come out from the elevator, she allowed Eliza to pull her hair and yell at her. A moment later, she snarled, “You are going too far!”

“Going too far? Not tearing that face of yours down is already merciful enough! You’d better scam now, or else...”

“Is this how your company treats the designer of your collaborating company, President Cooper? You can tell our president if you don’t intend to work with us, but there is no need to humiliate our company this way,” Caitlin interrupted Eliza, and she looked at Max.

Max did not expect to see the ugly side of Eliza. “Let her go, Eliza,” Max said coldly.

Eliza didn't expect Max would come down so suddenly, so she was stunned. Caitlin wasn't going to let this chance slip by. "Oh, are you going to keep abusing me, future wife of the president?"

"Eliza!" Max was getting furious.

Eliza snapped out of it and quickly let Caitlin go. When she turned to look at Max, a look of panic surfaced on her face. "It's not what you think, Max. This woman started it. She's a vixen, so I was just..."

"Shut up and stand aside!" Max couldn't believe the despicable woman before him was Eliza. He went past her, and when she was about to tug at his arm, Max swiftly avoided it.

"I am sorry, Miss Clarke." Max extended his hand to Caitlin.

Caitlin had her head lowered because her hair was being pulled by Eliza. When she saw his long and slender fingers reaching out before her, she thought of something. "I think there must be some problems regarding our collaboration, President Cooper. I have to report about the treatment I have received here to our president. Then, we can talk about business." Caitlin suddenly looked up into Max's eyes.

Max was flabbergasted. It's her? Catherine is the woman who has the same name and walks the same way as Caitlin? Max quickly snapped out of it. "This is a misunderstanding, Miss Clarke. Eliza is just my family, not our company's staff. I apologize for her unbecoming behavior earlier."

Max calling Eliza as his family was another stab in Caitlin's old wound. It made her remember the pain she had received, and now she had to feel it once more.

"Your family, huh?" Caitlin smiled, but her gaze was cold. "If even your family does not welcome me, President Cooper, then how should I be convinced that your company is truly willing to work with us? You are not the only company we can work with, President Cooper. I think we need to reconsider our collaboration."

Caitlin was going to leave after that. Even though her hair was a mess, and her face was swollen, it didn't stop her from maintaining her elegance.

Max grabbed Caitlin's arm. His warmth made her pause, but then she looked up, her gaze dripping with sarcasm. "Oh, and what might this be? Is your future wife beating me up not enough, and now you're going to force me to stay, President Cooper?"

Max quickly frowned. It was the first time he was at a loss for words after being in the business world for many years, and the one who pushed him into this situation was a woman.

