

Sweet Babe VS Clueless CEO Daddy Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Caitlin? Catherine's birth name is Caitlin? Max eyes flickered. "Do we have a photo of her?"

"No. HJ Group keeps her a secret, and a tightly wrapped one. I couldn't get a photo of her no matter what I did. Was told she's a beautiful woman though." Dexter couldn't imagine that the car designer who shook the world was a woman, and a beautiful one to boot. That's unbelievable. Are there women who actually love cars?

Max didn't bother about Dexter's doubts. He stared at Catherine's name for a long, long time. With his gaze hidden from everyone, nobody knew what he was thinking. At the same time, he was reflexively tapping the table rhythmically, and it plunged the air in the office into a standstill.

"President Cooper—"

"Make the necessary arrangements. I'll pick her up myself," Max said, his eyes glinting cryptically.

Caitlin. Not even a single letter is different. Is this a coincidence? Nobody found Caitlin's remains in the fire five years ago. The police said that her body might have been burned to ashes from how great the fire was. However, Max refused to believe she was dead. So this Catherine is also known as Caitlin, huh? He was looking forward to meeting this mysterious designer.

Dexter was flabbergasted. Not many people could have Max picking them up from their flight himself. He was taken aback for a moment, but then he quickly snapped out of it and went to make the arrangements.

Caitlin's flight had just landed when Max drove to the airport.

Caitlin came out from the safety checkpoint, her luggage in tow. Her brown, wavy hair, perfect figure, and gorgeous look attracted everyone's eyes. Beside her followed a boy in white casual tee, immaculate skin, and long eyelashes, stirring an urge to pinch his face whenever anyone saw him. He was wearing his baseball cap in backward and was sucking on a lollipop as he followed behind Caitlin. The boy looked languid, but his intimidating phoenix eyes deterred everyone from going up to him.

"We are in Ocean City, Jordan Clarke, not the United States. Stop looking so arrogant and follow me closely." Caitlin was helpless and somewhat heartbroken with how her son looked. Jordan was acting more and more like Max now. She had to admit that his genes were dominant, though she would have liked for her son to be more like her.

“Aw, what’s wrong with me, mommy?” Jordan shrugged innocently, a mischievous look playing on his face.

Caitlin shook her head with a smile as she poked her son’s head. “Don’t try to give me your puppy eyes. You are my son, so I know all there is about you. You’d better behave yourself this time here. Don’t fool around, you hear me?”

“Yeah, yeah. You’re here for work, and I’m here to stroll around the place you grew up in. I won’t cause any trouble, mommy. I’m your son, so why are you treating me like I’m your enemy?” Jordan puffed his cheeks, feeling disgruntled.

Caitlin patted his head lovingly. “You’re a cheeky kid, so I had to remind you. Let’s go now. We’ll exit the airport, then I’ll call Lily Scott. We’ll be staying at her place for a few days.”

“Sure.” With an angelic smile on his face, Jordan held his mother’s hands as they went outside.

Suddenly, Jordan noticed someone familiar. That man looked similar to him, but Jordan could feel the cold vibe he was radiating even from where he was standing. That guy’s Max, huh? Is he my daddy? The one in the legends?

Jordan looked up at his mother furtively. When he saw that she was flipping through her contacts, he held his stomach. “Ow! My stomach’s acting up, mommy! The toilet! I need the toilet!”

Caitlin looked at her son when she heard him yelp. Jordan was holding his stomach, his face scarlet, his legs fidgeting. The boy was looking as if he couldn’t hold it in any longer.

“I’ll go with you then.” Caitlin was going to pick him up, but Jordan ran away.

“It’s fine, mom. I can’t hold it any longer. You wait for me outside. I’ll be back in a jiffy.” Jordan then ran like lightning.

At the sight of that, Caitlin shook her head, her expression loving, before she called her friend. “Hey, Lily. Caitlin here. I’m back.”

Lily was her best friend. They had stayed in touch over these five years, and Lily was now a kindergarten teacher. The news of Caitlin being back delighted her.

“When did you come back? I’ll get a leave to pick you up. Are you at the airport right now?” Lily was over the moon.

“You don’t have to do that. I took Jordan back with me. We’ll go to your place in a minute,” Caitlin said as she went ahead. Without watching where she walked, Caitlin bumped into someone.

“Sorry, didn’t see you there,” Caitlin looked up and apologized, but she was stunned by what greeted her eyes. It’s him! Max! We just have to meet again, don’t we?