

Sweet Babe VS Clueless CEO Daddy Chapter 6

Chapter 6

When Jordan looked at the direction Max left, Caitlin felt stupefied. "Why are you so interested in handsome guys? Let's go." Caitlin picked him up.

Jordan felt heartbroken when his mother didn't want to talk too much about this to him. He wrapped his little arms around her neck and said, "I'm just trying to get you a boyfriend."

"Stop butting into adult stuff, you brat. I'll get Lily to register a spot for you in her kindergarten. You should go to school for now. I'll be at ease if Lily is there for you."

Caitlin went outside with her son in his arms, her hands slightly trembling. Why did my son think Max is handsome? Even though they do look similar, Jordan's thought of Max being a great match for her worried Caitlin.

He's my son. I risked my life to give birth to him, so he is not related to Max whatsoever! I will never allow that man to take him away from me. Determination flashed through her eyes, but unbeknownst to her, Jordan looked at her with worry.

He might be young, but he knew Caitlin was woken up by her nightmares every night. Even though he didn't know what Max had done to his mommy in the past, he would pretend to not know about this, for his mother didn't want to let him know. However, he already had a plan to help his mother to uphold justice.

They went out of the airport, thinking of different things. Caitlin hailed a taxi before going straight for Lily's place.

It had been five years, but her friend was still living in the same place, and her keys were also placed in the same spot. Caitlin easily took the keys and unlocked the door before going inside with Jordan.

It was a three-bedroom unit. Although the house wasn't big, it had a warm interior.

After Jordan took a look at it, he asked, "Where's your room, mommy?"

"Second one from the right. I used to live in that room." Caitlin smiled.

Lily was a fellow student in university as well as a good friend of hers. Every time Caitlin was abused by her stepmother, Lily would always take her in. As time passed by, this became her second home.

Jordan went into Caitlin's room, his luggage in tow. The photos of Caitlin when she was young hung around here, but Jordan didn't know the woman in those photos was his

mother. Caitlin's current look was all he knew since he saw her. On the other hand, Caitlin teared up.

She didn't look as beautiful as she was now, but at least she was younger and happier. That face was gone forever now, however. Caitlin caressed the photos that showed of her old self as sadness embraced her.

When Jordan noticed what his mother was doing, he asked with puzzlement, "Who is she, Mommy? Is it Miss Scott?"

"No, this is how I used to look." Caitlin's voice was cracking, but she tried her best to conceal it. Dejection shrouded around her, but she didn't want to show it to her son. However, with how sensitive the boy was, he could feel his mother's change in emotions.

He suddenly tugged at her hand. "I'm getting hungry, Mommy. Can you see if there's anything for me to eat in the kitchen? I'm starving." After that, he pushed her outside.

Caitlin didn't feel as sad anymore. Her son didn't eat much during the flight, so at the thought of this, Caitlin took off her jacket before rolling up her sleeves. "Okay, I'll cook something for you. You do your own things for now, but don't go into Lily's room, okay?"

"Yeah, yeah, I know." Jordan puffed his cheeks and pushed her outside the door. He looked at the photos on the wall for a moment before quickly snapping them with his phone. A moment later, he booted up the laptop inside the room.

When he uploaded Caitlin's photo into the search engine and performed a reverse image search, all the news about Caitlin appeared. Among them was the marriage between Caitlin and Max eight years ago, as well as the one from five years ago where she died in a fire after meeting up with her lover.

Jordan's gaze darkened. Mommy met up with her lover? Impossible! From the moment Jordan could speak, he knew his mother only loved and hated one man—Max. Even though she spoke nothing of it, Jordan could feel his mother's grudge. Max must have done mommy wrong.

Jordan quickly searched for Max's information. Since the moment he found out about the name from his mother's midnight ramblings, he had already looked up everything he could about Max. The boy knew everything about his background, power, and marriage status.

Suddenly, Jordan saw a photo where Max was holding a boy. He looked almost the same age as Jordan, and had similar looks with Max. The man in the photo was looking at the boy he was holding lovingly and gently.

Who is this boy? Jordan narrowed his eyes. When he made a quick search, he found out that the boy was William Cooper, the eldest grandchild of the Cooper Family. He was currently four years and ten months old. That's four months older than I am!