

CEO Daddy 1

Chapter 1

A man's urgent and heavy panting filled her ears. That was how Gwendolyn Ashton knew she was dreaming again.

Recently, she had been experiencing the same dream at night, where she shared passionate entanglements with a mysterious man.

In the dimly lit house, Gwendolyn couldn't see him clearly. The silhouette of his face hinted at a set of chiseled features. Gwendolyn raised her hand to touch his face. She wanted to know if this was reality or merely a dream.

The man clasped her outstretched hand in his. He whispered into her ear almost teasingly, "A gift for you."

A diamond ring appeared before her eyes.

The mysterious man pressed the ring tightly between their linked palms. Then, he made love to her in a near-frenzied state, driving all thoughts from her mind. The intensity was out of this world, clearing Gwendolyn's doubt once and for all.

I must be dreaming!

Gwendolyn woke up with a start, dripping wet from a merciless splash of cold water. Bewildered, she sat up in bed and wiped the wetness from her face.

"W-What are you two doing?" she stammered.

Felicia Ashton, exchanged an ominous glance. Both women wore smug

in front of her chest and stared at

you're pregnant. Only eighteen years old, yet you're saddled with

and she shook her head vigorously. "That's impossible. I can't be

hanging on a chain around her neck. Was it not

in realization, and

you two? You

always given her a glass of milk on nights when she tossed and turned from dreams of

imagine what had happened after consuming Candace's drugged offering.

an old hat for you. Did you enjoy sharing a bed

a pillow and pummeled the

women! Wait till I get my

at the two women. She pulled out a satisfying fistful of hair off Felicia's head, causing the latter

restrained Gwendolyn

that old hat said he would ask for your hand if you became pregnant. Alas, he absconded