

## **CEO Daddy 101**

### **Super CEO Daddy**

#### **Chapter 101**

She chose to ignore Felicia's words. After all, she herself knew better whether or not the man was old.

Felicia looked at Gwendolyn with a smug look, assuming the latter would feel sad. Gwendolyn, however, would not let Felicia get her way and changed the subject.

Judging from the luxurious manicure with real diamonds on Felicia's nails, Gwendolyn could tell that the former was well taken off in the Ashton family.

"That looks nice."

After saying that, she returned to her table and added, "I'm talking about your nails."

She did not compliment Felicia on her appearance, as the latter was always an ugly duckling to her.

Felicia had known about this since childhood.

In truth, both of her parents had a good look. However, she inherited their shortcomings of having small eyes, a round face, and a flat nose.

Speaking of which, Felicia was livid. Somehow, she was glad that she had secretly had injectables to improve her facial appearance these few years. At least, she was considered pretty among the crowd now.

the opposite whenever she stood together

was furious at the thought. She wished Gwendolyn could die, but the latter was

fists in rage, she gave Gwendolyn a cold glare and said, "Even if I'm not as pretty as you, I am the apple of the Ashton family's eyes and have a better life than you. Look at you! You grew up without a mother, and Dad never liked you. Now, you even have to earn a living and raise three kids alone at such

slightly changed when she heard

behind all of this, then? Felicia, what goes around will come around. You and your mother will have to pay for it sooner

on Felicia, the latter crossed her

organizing Patrick's schedule, and she still needed to study and prepare herself for university. Since she had a stable job now, she wanted to start

his personal secretary

said such words before. However, he was not around in the office, and thus, Gwendolyn could bluff

approached Gwendolyn

his secretary. It's a

stunned when she saw her cup shattered. The cup carried a special meaning, as she had made up from her chair

“Are you crazy?”

of them on the cup had shattered. Damn it! She's still

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### **Chapter 102**

Upon hearing the cries from the CEO's office, Amber walked into the room and saw a lady with messy hair crying on the floor.

Slightly startled, she quickly walked over to check what was going on.

“Ms. Ashton, are you okay? Let's get up first.”

After Amber helped Felicia sit on the couch, the latter held her waist and remarked, “My waist! My hair! Gwendolyn, why did you hit me?”

At the end of her sentence, she sobbed and wiped her tears, trying to get others' sympathy.

however, Amber knew who Patrick cared about and dared not to comment on anything.

“Ms. Ashton, do you want us to send you to the hospital?”

Gwendolyn, on the other side, remained silent as she picked up her books, some documents, and the pieces of her cup on the floor.

Right then, Liam heard of the fight in the CEO's office and informed Patrick about the incident in no time.

precious cup on the floor. He was afraid that she would injure herself, so

her pick the pieces up and wrap them in a

Whenever she saw the four smiling faces on the cup during working

of this encouraged her to work hard and stay strong for her children, no matter

Amber greeted, “Mr.

painful. My waist hurts!” Felicia immediately

at Patrick and stated, “Mr. Lowen, I'll pack my things and

about what had happened

she could not take it any longer.

stood by Gwendolyn's table and watched her pack up her

put herself on guard when facing Felicia, and she would even give up her

fifty copies of this document,” Patrick

Gwendolyn was

Lowen Group is

stared at Gwendolyn with a solemn

Gwendolyn quickly took the

### **Chapter 103**

With that, she began to wipe her tears again. The hatred in her eyes was so intense. How dare she say I'm ugly!

She had pulled Gwendolyn's hair to serve as a warning just now. However, she had never expected the latter to retaliate and seemed to learn combat skills before.

Feeling resentful, she was determined to give Gwendolyn a lesson.

With a sneer, Patrick lowered the projector screen, clicked on his phone, and started to play footage of his office.

Felicia gaped at the screen in utter shock because Patrick had zoomed in on every single movement of hers. Everything was clear now.

It was obvious who was in the wrong between the two.

As the footage ended and the projector screen retracted to its original position, Patrick smiled faintly, sending a chill down Felicia's spine.

Felicia swiftly sat up straight and tried to explain, “Patrick, she called me ugly! That's why I grabbed her hair.”

Upon hearing that, Patrick scoffed, “Well, she's only telling the truth.”

That was undoubtedly another pierce to Felicia's heart, making her feel even more miserable.

“Patrick...”

got up and sat next to Patrick, trying to

I have given you some benefits and authority. Others may have to treat

she was unhappy that Patrick

Couldn't she show some

pretended to

won't mess with her again. Please don't be angry, Patrick. By the way, didn't you say that you want me to go home with you tonight? I

took out a box of

“It's good for elders.”

was no longer her concern after gaining the Lowen family's favor and becoming Patrick's

can stop me from bullying Gwendolyn

Gwendolyn returned from photocopying the documents and saw Felicia was smiling. Mr. Lowen is not only a capable person but also good at

“Mr. Lowen, I've made

she felt uneasy in front of the couple, feeling as though she was a third

Mr. Derner said we're running out of coffee

as her words fell, she grabbed her bag and left. They had indeed run out of coffee beans, but her initial

## **Chapter 104**

After exiting Lowen Group, Gwendolyn hailed a taxi to the hospital. She deliberately bought Melanie's favorite dessert and a cosmetics set for Lucy.

When she arrived at the ward, Melanie had gotten her injection and fallen asleep. Lucy was also sleeping beside the kid's bed.

Seeing that, Gwendolyn took a blanket and covered Lucy with it. Lucy was only lightly dozing, and she opened her eyes as she felt a warmth on her body.

She had gotten used to it two years ago, as she was worried about her kid. Hence, she would be awakened by even a little noise.

“You're here, Gwen,” Lucy remarked as she wiped her face.

“Just sleep a little longer.” Gwendolyn adjusted the blanket on Lucy.

Lucy shook her head. When she saw the cosmetics and desserts on the table, her gaze darkened.

“Gwen, why did you buy me the cosmetics? I don't even have the mood for it now.”

If it were not a requirement to put up makeup when working in Night City, she would not even want to wash her face during the day, not to mention any skincare routine.

never give up on taking care of their appearance, no

was, she persisted in carrying on her daily skincare routine,

boosted her self-esteem, and her mood eventually got

“You're right. We

of Melanie all this while. She could not

you have something to do

Lane,” the

slightly nodded at Gwendolyn when she saw the latter. Then, she started to get busy, washing her

are you going to work after this? Let's

bidding farewell to Audrey, the two walked toward the hospital at this hour. Hence, the two were the only have to go to the office today. Where are you going?

give everything you have

all, her life had turned for the better, and she could afford to buy Lucy cosmetics

## **Chapter 105**

Gwendolyn shook her head. "He only likes to tease me."

She could not help but get angry at the thought of Patrick. There was not one day where she went without his constant teasing.

She also understood that he had probably asked her to be his secretary just to tease her as a form of entertainment in his otherwise boring life.

Lucy noticed her look of annoyance and thought that Gwendolyn was jealous. However, Gwendolyn would rather die than admit that.

Sighing, Lucy walked out of the elevator with Gwendolyn.

"Gwen, sometimes when a man likes someone, he would always tease her. Have you ever thought about how he treats others compared to how he treats you? Isn't it different?" Lucy commented.

Gwendolyn pondered over her words. It did seem that way as Patrick always treated others coldly.

On the other hand, he would sometimes put on a smile when it came to her. However, he only smiled when he was mocking her.

Gwendolyn sighed. "Whatever. It doesn't matter who he likes. His grandfather wants him to marry Felicia. There is no way Patrick would disobey him, for his grandfather is sick. But once he gets into a relationship with Felicia, he will automatically become my enemy."

Upon saying that, she promised herself that no matter if they ended up as enemies or not, she would do everything she could to earn as much money from them as possible.

right. Let's

point of view, there was no way Patrick would marry someone

would not go down without a fight. Besides, he was a powerful man in the business world. There was no way he would so easily be coerced into doing something

did not believe Gwendolyn's words. Instead, she thought that Gwendolyn would end up with Patrick

Gwendolyn heard Lucy telling the driver to head to The Estuary, she asked, "Are you going  
Lucy, she would be in the way if the latter  
great for Lucy if she managed to marry  
Melanie would begin her surgery soon. Once she recovered, Lucy  
I'm just going to find the man who is Melanie's match. I want to ask  
say he was in the army? I didn't  
was amazing news. They had been worried that the man would be too busy in the army. Soldiers never  
did have a lot of free  
"Yeah, I think God is watching over me,"  
anything for  
shoulder as her  
"That's amazing," she smiled.  
The Estuary. Both of them got down after paying the

## **Chapter 106**

Lucy forced a smile onto her face and said, "We're looking for Lucas Gomez."  
When Gwendolyn heard the name, she looked at Lucy in surprise. Isn't that Patrick's friend? The major-  
general?  
The girl turned around and called out, "Lucas! There are two ladies looking for you!"  
After that, the girl at the door went back inside and Lucas came walking out. He was wearing his  
pajamas and rubbing his eyes. It was very likely that he was asleep before they came.  
Lucas scratched his head. "Who is it?" he asked as he looked up.  
His gaze then landed on Gwendolyn and smiled.  
"Hey, Mrs-" Before Lucas could continue his sentence, he quickly corrected himself.  
"What brings you here, Ms. Ashton?"  
Lucas totally ignored Lucy. That day, Lucy was wearing simple sportswear. Her face was pale and she  
was not feeling very energetic at all. Therefore, when standing next to Gwendolyn, she looked dull.  
When Gwendolyn saw him, she was also taken aback.  
"What a coincidence, Mr. Gomez. This is my friend, Lucy Baker," she gestured at Lucy.  
realized that although the woman looked tired, she was also beautiful. Lucy had big eyes and her  
there!" he

pointed inside. "Come inside," he

the condominium and realized that Lucas' unit was huge. It was about four hundred square meters. Outside of the floor-to-ceiling windows was the view of

definitely a luxurious place to

over to the couch and patted it. "Have a seat. What would you two like to

Gomez. We are here to speak to you about my daughter. She is diagnosed with leukemia. We found out that your blood is a perfect match with hers. We

was tanned from being in the military.

Baker. I've already submitted my response. I'm not willing to donate my bone marrow,"

marrow bank voluntarily at all. It was only because his ex-girlfriend was working there that he applied. He had wanted to use that as a reason to get to know her

about five years ago.

ex-girlfriend. That was all the more reason for him to

face paled and she visibly

I beg you. My daughter is very sick right now. Her surgery can't be delayed anymore. It took us person. It was just that donating his bone marrow would be very damaging to

suitable for him to donate his

happened to that lady and her daughter was none of his business anyway. He did not want

Lucas remained silent, Lucy knelt in front

## **Chapter 107**

Lucy's dejection had Gwendolyn launched a final appeal to Lucas.

"Mr. Gomez, could you please help my friend? Melanie's a beautiful and bright kid. If we don't find a bone marrow donor soon, she'll only have half a year left to live."

As her words fell, tears welled in her eyes.

Lucas took a sip from his teacup and croaked, "This is your plight. I'm sorry, but I can't help."

His rejection was firm and brutal. Getting to her feet, Lucy gave him a bow and apologized, "Sorry for taking up your time then, Mr. Gomez."

With that, she walked toward the door, utterly dispirited. Gwendolyn got up hastily when she noticed Lucy's behavior.

After shooting Lucas a bitter glance, Gwendolyn chased after Lucy.

"We'll think of something, Luce."

Once they were outside Lucas' condominium, Lucy leaned into Gwendolyn and burst into tears. Lucy stammered through her sobs, "I-I thought there was h-hope for Melanie. What should I do n-now?" Gwendolyn was furious, yet she could hardly drag Lucas off to the operating theater. She felt as helpless as Lucy. muttered, "The hospital is still looking for possible bone marrow donors, Luce. There are tons of people in this world. I'm sure paused for thought before suggesting, "Why don't you track down Melanie's father or his relatives? There's a higher chance for a match if they're tears, realizing that some things would to Gwendolyn, "Okay. I'll try to contact people for help these days that a few more hardly left The Estuary, the meantime, Lucas dialed Patrick's number. The line only connected after a long impatient and teased, "Someone's in a bad mood without his personal secretary by his Gwendolyn into working at his company. Patrick had made her his personal secretary, stationing her in his office where he could see her day in and sitting in his car with Felicia, and he was suffocating from the obscene amount of it," he grumbled, taking out friendship had numbed came interest in knowing about Lucas' visitors, Patrick minute. Gwendolyn Ashton came to Lucas immediately held his tongue. As expected, Patrick did not make good on his declaration to hang up, and Lucas you were busy? Go on, then. We

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Patrick immediately glanced at Felicia after Hector's worrying reaction. Why did he faint after I brought over his desired granddaughter-in-law? He and Felicia rushed over to check on Hector.



Frightened, Felicia muttered, "Old Mr. Lowen, Old Mr. Lowen. Are you okay?"

I'm supposed to win him over. Why is the old man reacting like this?

Patrick hovered on the side while a doctor tried to resuscitate Hector. "How is my grandfather?" he asked anxiously.

The doctor heaved a sigh of relief after completing his examination. "He'll be okay, Mr. Lowen. Old Mr. Lowen's breathing stuttered because he was agitated. He should recover in no time."

Upon hearing the report, Alice wiped her tears, worried to death over Hector's condition.

Why is he so agitated after seeing the eldest Ms. Ashton? I don't know what he sees in Felicia at all, but what can I do? Hector's weak, and whoever he wants Patrick to marry, Patrick will bow to his every whim. I can't object to anything if I want him to stay happy and alive.

Meanwhile, Patrick took his grandfather's fainting episode as a sign of the latter's excitement at seeing Felicia, and his expression cooled.

It seems I have to proceed with this fake marriage.

eventually opened his eyes. When he saw Felicia, his eyes rolled

panicked and yelled,

"Grandpa!"

"Old Mr. Lowen!"

coaxed, "Hector, your eldest grandson is home. And look, he brought his girlfriend home to

He

to their disbelief, Hector was merely tired and wished to rest. Instead of meeting the woman he had wanted Patrick to marry, Hector

instructed, "Send Hector back

thought it best for Hector to avoid Felicia for the time being, lest he became agitated and developed conditions far worse than

the housekeeper and the doctor's accompaniment, Hector returned to his room. Alice dried her tears as Patrick

vitals are normal. He'll be okay soon,"

loving and lasting relationship, and

Alice replied, "I know. He'll live

a box of ginseng dangling awkwardly from her arm. She was disappointed, as she had

the old woman and offered, "I bought some skincare products for you, Old Mrs. Lowen.

to me, but

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Felicia received a call the minute she left the Lowen residence. The caller was her younger cousin, Nicolette Ashton. Why is she calling me today? She doesn't talk to me much in the first place.

She ignored it, and the call eventually auto-declined. To her surprise, Nicolette called again.

Felicia answered it reluctantly, "Yes, Nic. What's up?"

Nicolette was the youngest daughter of Felicia's second uncle, Leroy Ashton. She adored Gwendolyn and stuck to the latter like glue.

Consequently, Felicia disliked Nicolette. It did not help that Nicolette often referred to her as "the mistress' child."

"Fels, it's my birthday today. Why aren't you here? Where's my present?"

So she's angling for a present. Felicia furrowed her brows in annoyance before replying flatly, "How old are you? Kids can't celebrate their birthdays. Did Grandpa allow you to hold a party?"

Michael believed in the virtue of frugality. As such, younger members of the Ashton family were not allowed to hold birthday parties. Felicia herself had never had a birthday party, though she was already twenty-three.

indignance. The socialites frequently gossiped about her, claiming  
had

adult now. Anyway, be here as soon

out loud, "This brat! I can't believe she

received an address from

Nicolette at the latter's party. Six years had passed, but her

while her uncles, rather unfortunately, developed beer bellies and thinning

she made Gwendolyn promise to attend

should eat more, Gwen. Look at how thin you are!" Nicolette prattled as she

you know, Nic? Your cousin's trying to maintain a figure. You're still young. We can't

Francine began filling her daughter's bowl with food. In truth, Gwendolyn was

pleas. Lucy even went on her knees! I can't forget how sad she looked.

Gwendolyn, Candace eyed

rage ballooned when she recalled the beating she had taken

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## Chapter 110

Nicolette refused to let Candace get away with her snide comment. I invited Gwen to my party, and I won't let anyone bully her.

Nicolette asked, "Aunt Candace, when is your daughter coming? Did she claim she was busy because she didn't want to give me a present?"

She changed the conversation topic to divert attention from Gwendolyn's affairs.

She had been too young to understand what had happened back then. Over the years, she pieced things together from gossip by the other Ashton family members. Nicolette learned the Ashtons kicked Gwendolyn out of the house over her teenage pregnancy. Her elder cousin went missing shortly after that.

Nicolette would have remained in the dark if her mother had not mentioned Gwendolyn's return. She and Francine tracked Gwendolyn down and invited her to the party.

Nicolette had been ecstatic to see Gwendolyn again. She missed the latter dearly over the years.

Meanwhile, Candace eyed her husband, whose displeasure was palpable. She had spent years badmouthing Gwendolyn, ensuring his support for her and Felicia.

Zachary firmly believed that Gwendolyn was a shame to him and the Ashton family. He would never help her out of such an awkward situation.

Candace replied to Nicolette, "Fel went to her boyfriend's place. She'll be here after their dinner."

ear, looking like the cat

response piqued the Ashton family's curiosity. "Fel has a

about shortlisting some potential in-laws for Fel?

she bring him over to visit us? We should

a rich family? If he's from an average background, it would

up, "You should remind Fel

warning came out unbidden as Christina recalled Gwendolyn's past. Deciding to spare the latter's dignity, Christina abruptly stopped herself from blatantly mentioning her niece's sordid past. Instead,

them to ask about

lot. She's visited his family home twice, but we haven't met him yet. We'll see how

smug expression intrigued the Ashtons, and someone urged, "Who is he,

cold glance, Candace announced loudly, "She's seeing

second of silence ensued. Then,

flooding their souls. The other Ashtons had been dreaming of their daughters marrying into the Lowen family. Now it seemed they

heiress and poised to marry into the

“Congratulations, Candace!”