

CEO Daddy 111

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 111

Felicia was welcomed warmly by the Ashtons. Leroy, who sat beside her, even poured her a glass of wine.

Leroy said, "You should have a glass of wine, Fel. It's Nic's birthday, after all."

The treatment surprised Felicia. Uncle Leroy usually treats me like air. I can't believe he's personally pouring me a glass of wine.

Her brows scrunched slightly in confusion.

Hmm, Mom's here. I guess everyone knows where I went today. Well, they'll be busy flattering me now that I'm the future Mrs. Lowen!

Felicia began assuming an air of arrogance. Instead of finishing the entire glass of wine, she merely took a small sip of the liquor whenever someone toasted her. Still, no one dared to call her out on her impudence.

On the other side, Gwendolyn busied herself comforting Lucy over text. She remained oblivious to the happenings at the table.

Nicolette leaned closer to Gwendolyn and whispered, "What are you doing, Gwen? Look at how pleased Felicia is with herself. I merely wanted to bankrupt her and dent her wallet. I didn't think the situation would turn out like this. Ugh, look at how everyone's flattering her. It's disgusting!"

Only then did Gwendolyn raise her head. Everyone was licking Felicia's boots. Some attempted to pry information out of her about the Lowen family.

but he's a stickler

loud and clear; knowing Patrick as a concerned relative

for Fel. She just started seeing him, and all of you are clamoring for benefits from their association. You'll become the

curved his lips but he covered it up by

Naturally, she would attract a good match,"

then. This girl

her father's sneering gaze but opted to ignore it. I came for Nic and Nic alone. I can

"Nic, what did Gwen give you? She's raising three kids now, and I doubt she can afford to give you anything

played tag on bringing up Gwendolyn's children. They loved to reopen old

"As long as it's Gwendolyn's

out then!

her hand out, determined to humiliate

name on the screen, she answered the phone, too scared

and call. He was paying her a

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After her announcement, Nicolette placed Gwendolyn's present in her bag and stuck her tongue out at Felicia.

Everyone at the table burst into laughter and started teasing Nicolette.

“Look at her. She's still acting like a kid!”

Nicolette had planned to sing karaoke after dinner, but Francine forbade her from doing so, citing Michael's wrath.

Everyone walked out of the restaurant after dinner.

Nicolette hooked her arm through the crook of Gwendolyn's elbow. She was in a great mood as she chatted to Gwendolyn.

Behind them, Felicia walked with her parents. She was satisfied with how things had turned out at dinner, pleased that she was finally the star of the Ashton family after all this time.

Felicia was already playing the role of Mrs. Lowen. Everyone here has to worship me, or Patrick will crush them if I so much as cough in displeasure.

Candace, on the other side, asked Zachary pretentiously, “Darling, Gwen has appeared before the Ashton family members. Why don't we welcome her home? I shudder to think what our relatives might say if we don't.”

enough to maintain her kind

her home? She

and mollified, “Don't be angry, Dad. You still have me. I'm seeing Patrick now. After we're married, I'll

brought a

goodness we still have a

asked Gwendolyn, “Did you drive, Gwen? If not, I'll ask our chauffeur to send you home. We can

her niece was having a hard time. Gwendolyn

from her current predicament. Though Gwendolyn had lost her mother at a young age, Michael loved her dearly and spoiled his future

patriarch had given Gwendolyn the best that money could buy, and he expected everyone

life now. It's a

“Let our chauffeur send you
said, “It’s okay. I called an Uber. It’ll be here
Uber can’t be safe at this time,” Felicia piped up. “I’ll
a Maybach Exelero cruised onto the restaurant

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Gwendolyn put on an awkward smile when she saw Nicolette walking around the car to examine the vehicle. The latter had even let out a cry.

“I did not expect such a luxurious car to be my Uber ride. Haha...”

Gwendolyn hurriedly moved toward the side of the car and attempted to open the back seat door. However, the door would not budge.

Noticing Gwendolyn’s actions, Felicia took a few steps forward and crossed her arm in front of her chest. She sneered, “Gwen, I don’t think this is your Uber ride. Are you trying to put up an act in front of everyone? You can stop pretending now because you don’t even know how to open the car door. We will not look down on you.”

Hearing that, everyone laughed. “Gwen, you’ve become materialistic and conceited after these few years.”

“That’s right. It’s fine if you don’t have a car. We can send you home.”

They were in utter disbelief because someone capable of driving that car would never have become an Uber driver.

Gwendolyn frowned upon hearing the derisive laughter.

She sent Patrick a text: Open the door, Mr. Lowen!

in the passenger

reading his message. He’s truly living up to his reputation as the boss because of how reluctant

you sure this is your Uber driver

become an Uber driver with such a luxurious

is my Uber ride. I’ll be

that, she opened the door to the passenger seat after waving goodbye to Nicolette. Then she got

curious about the driver’s identity, so she seized the opportunity to peek inside the car when
Gwendolyn opened

on her spot, she exclaimed joyfully, “I saw a man wearing

to contain her curiosity. “Did you see who that

along, but she

wealthy. Nic, you should learn from Fel instead of swooning over guys all the time like Gwen. She must have fallen

held her daughter's hand after saying

It's so cold standing out here. What's so interesting

so

slightly informed about cars grasped the implication at once. They knew the driver

Zachary was no longer in his cheerful mood because he assumed Gwendolyn was in a relationship with a very rich man. He even suspected that man

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According to the agreement, Patrick and Felicia were not allowed to reveal their fake marriage to anyone else, so they had to abide by the regulation.

Therefore, Patrick was not able to explain his circumstances to Gwendolyn directly. He could only hope that she would have faith in him.

Gwendolyn glanced at him. "Your grandpa is very fond of Felicia, am I right?"

She had heard him mention it was his grandfather's wish for him to marry Felicia.

Patrick hummed in reply. He could not fathom his grandfather's insistence as well because their families had seldom interacted.

The only possibility he could think of was that his grandfather was close with a member of the older generation from the Ashton family.

The two of them stayed quiet for the rest of the journey back to Star Mansion.

Upon arriving home, Gwendolyn went into the kitchen to prepare some mulled wine while Patrick went upstairs to take a bath. A while later, he returned downstairs after changing into his sleeping robe.

He sat on the couch and switched on the television, but he was not paying attention to the show.

Instead, Patrick constantly stole glances in the kitchen's direction. After some time, he stood up and headed into the kitchen.

Gwendolyn was making mulled wine on the counter. The drink was beneficial for general health.

know how to cook in the past, but she had

a wonderful job. She could now afford to raise her

was no longer rushing here and there every day. Now she even had the time to attend a birthday party. other than that, she could also indulge

to take in the scenery. Gwendolyn had been so busy surviving that she did not have the time to even take a

and hugged her around the waist from behind. Then he rested his head on

to flee, but he

how to make

for him to stay close to Gwendolyn. He felt contented holding her in

I cannot stir the drink properly with you

of the mulled wine did not require any stirring.

chuckled upon hearing her trembling voice. Letting go of her, he

and gazed into her

to a

Mr. Lowen, but I despise mistresses, so I don't wish for myself to turn into the kind of person I hate

mother had experienced in the past if she won over Patrick's favor, Gwendolyn knew

she was a human, unlike Felicia and

her because she would not be able to declare

he suddenly questioned

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Gwendolyn brought two bowls of mulled wine to the living room and placed one bowl in front of him. Then she sat on the carpet and drank her share while watching the television.

Coincidentally, the television was playing a variety show that featured her favorite male celebrity.

She felt delighted for being able to drink the mulled wine while watching her favorite idol at night.

Patrick placed his phone on the table to take a few sips of the mulled wine. The flavor suited his preference as the drink was not too sweet and had a refreshing taste.

He noticed Gwendolyn focusing on the television, completely disregarding his presence when he turned to look at her.

Because of that, he deliberately loosened his black bathrobe around his torso to reveal his sexy collarbones. Those guys on the television are not even as fit as me. She should be ogling at me instead.

However, to his frustration, Gwendolyn continued to ignore him as her eyes were fixated on the television screen. Hence, Patrick picked up the remote control and switched off the television.

Turning her head, the woman glared at him. "What are you doing? The show was about to get real interesting!"

A male dance crew was performing street dance on the variety show, and they were about to end their performance with a scene where the hunky dancers would rip off their shirts. Gwendolyn was eager to feast her eyes on that moment.

Glancing at the clock, Patrick uttered, "It's nine o'clock. The rule in my house is that all entertainments would have to cease after nine o'clock."

Hearing that, Gwendolyn was rendered speechless.

Doesn't he feel bored, not playing on his phone or watching the television? Thinking to herself, Gwendolyn took a sip of her drink and

living an elderly's lifestyle if that's the

growled, "I read

was at a loss for words. I feel small comparing myself to

fell

picked up his phone

he uttered without a hint of warmth in his

could not help but shudder

"I'm not going."

the call

her phone, she checked on her messages, realizing

I have no other choice. I'm going to drag that son of a b*tch, Jared, to the hospital tomorrow for him to thought Lucy would be too occupied by work at this time to see her

Patrick chiding someone

deaf, Lucas? I told you I'm

when Gwendolyn tugged on

get close to Lucas. Now

the call, Patrick

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With that thought in mind, Patrick entered his bedroom to change his clothes. He checked his phone afterward and read the new messages in the WhatsApp group.

SingleGuyTwo: Pat, I beg you not to bring her here. I'm afraid that I'll lose my life because of her.

Kevin was convinced that meeting with Gwendolyn would bring bad luck to him. He was sure that the woman was a jinx.

SingleGuyThree: No problem. I'll be sure to get her drunk with my superb alcohol tolerance.

Patrick was annoyed by the name of that WhatsApp group the more he looked at it, so he sent a text.

SingleGuyOne: Who came up with this group name? Change it at once. I don't know about you guys, but I am certainly not single.

Soon, Kevin edited the group name to "The Woods."

BigWoodOne: What kind of group name is this?

BigWoodTwo: I think this group name is brilliant. I'm warning you guys, do not change the group name!

BigWoodThree: I don't think I'm inferior to any of you, so why am I always ranked in third place?

Patrick sent a reply while walking downstairs.

inferiority is

decide on our

Bring it on! Do you think I'm afraid

not to break anything else this time

cream when Patrick came into her vision. He was wearing a dark blue coat decorated with an embroidered badge, making his outfit slightly similar to a

He's

to be irresistible on men, and she was

cool to

to her, Patrick caught the faint refreshing fragrance of

tucked her hands and

car are we

because of how expensive it was. She had a suspicion that she might never be able to repay Patrick if

cheaper car to drive. Still, she sought his opinion out of courtesy, thinking he would tell her to pick whichever vehicle

smiled mischievously with his brows raised. "The car parked in front of the door is fine. We can

the door, leaving her to stare at his

taken aback. That's not the reaction I was expecting.

different car. This car is too flashy. What

a pretty skilled fighter. The robber

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Patrick could not blame Gwendolyn because he had been tricking and setting her up. To exemplify, he had asked for more than one hundred thousand in return for taking care of her in the morning.

Hearing his response, Gwendolyn narrowed her eyes and smiled.

“All right! It's good that you don't need me to compensate you.”

Suddenly, the car sped off at an incredible speed of one hundred eighty miles per hour.

This was what she had been waiting for. Haha! Finally, I can try out this car! It's so amazing!

Shocked, Patrick threw the cigar out the window. The cigar would have burned his face if he had not reacted quickly.

Holding his forehead in exasperation, he turned his head to look at her.

This woman's attitude changes so fast.

The other drivers avoided Gwendolyn as she drove the eye-catching vehicle at a high speed along the road.

With that big a car and that high a speed, it could get anyone killed.

Gwendolyn used only twenty minutes that day

woman's driving skills. He even experienced motion sickness and had a

remained nonchalant, as he did not want to embarrass himself by puking in front of

patted the sterling wheel and scanned around the car. This

feel great driving this car! Look! My driving skills aren't that bad, after all. We're

with happiness, she grinned from ear to ear, revealing the dimples on her

expression hardened, and

open, he strode toward Night City. Seeing this, Gwendolyn quickly got down from the car and

handed the car key to a valet. The latter's eyes

“M-Miss, I...”

to park the car by

not her car. If anything happened to the car, it was not her

no problem for him,

thought in mind, she followed behind him to the elevator and in Night City. Hence, she was familiar with the layout of the place, and she knew different areas of all. One could easily access this place even without

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Following Patrick, Gwendolyn noticed that the woman leading the way had a slim waist. The gown she was wearing accentuated her perfect body figure.

Her long, slender legs, especially, made her look extra attractive. As the rumors said, those who work on the twelfth floor are beautiful.

Seeing that Gwendolyn was far behind him, Patrick stopped and reached out his hand to take her hand in his.

“What are you thinking about?”

Gwendolyn regained her senses once she heard his voice.

Then, she replied softly, “People have told me that the women on the twelfth floor are bombshells. I've finally seen it for myself!”

Patrick furrowed his brows upon hearing her response. Why doesn't she realize that her body figure is better than every worker here?

The ushers helped to open the door once Patrick and Gwendolyn arrived at the room.

Holding Gwendolyn's hand in his, Patrick strode into the room. It was an extremely spacious area that could accommodate events such as karaoke and disco dancing. Besides, there were a few small private rooms. One of them was the games room.

the longest couch, Kevin was surrounded

Kevin was a seasoned womanizer in Avenport.

at one side, singing. The lady who was at his

them and

were Kevin's friends. In other words, they were members of the upper

Lucas to agree to

up subconsciously. They wanted to allow him to

Patrick's and trotted toward Lucas before sitting

Gomez! Are you singing now?

was asking for it, Lucas smiled devilishly and raised his brows at Patrick. Lucas gestured for Patrick to rest

It's late, and

girl, who was still singing, pouted before responding, "Luke, Mom asks me to watch over you

Lucas' younger sister,

black, who appeared

Gomez

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Upon speaking, he looked down at his feet and smiled.

"Are you finally going to make a move?" Kevin asked.

He then thought of the sex doll he had given Patrick.

"Is it because you have been using that sex doll for such a long time, so you're bored of it?" Kevin asked.

Patrick glanced at Kevin coldly after listening to the latter's absurd words.

"I've never even used it before," Patrick muttered.

The moment he thought of Gwendolyn seeing it the other day, he wanted to rip his hair out in embarrassment. This is all that damned Kevin's fault.

Kevin ignored Patrick and took up his glass to take a sip. "I'm just caring about your health, Pat. If you're not strong enough, that might cause problems. Why don't you give it a try tonight? If you do feel like you can't go all out or feel weak, you know who to call. I'll give you some medicine. You will be able to give her the time of her life then."

Upon speaking, Kevin took another long breath of smoke. What he failed to realize was Patrick's expression hardening. In the next second, Kevin flew over to the other side from being kicked by the angered male.

"You're the one who's weak!" Patrick spat in fury.

out in laughter. "All right. I'm looking forward to listening to

Lucas. She had

One more song!" one called

"Encore!"

and poured

said as she picked up her

was surprised at her bold actions. They had wanted her to get drunk today, but they did not expect her

Gwendolyn drank more and more, causing Lucas

to get a little tipsy. He had probably

neared him

me show you some pictures, Mr. Gomez," she

her phone and showed Lucas some pictures of Melanie from her birth up to when she was sick. Then she looked at Lucas

this little girl is extra

was Lucy's daughter. It was obvious that Melanie

super cute. I want to

Gwendolyn could not help but

thin, but her eyes were still as

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Lucas finally understood. No wonder she has agreed to sing and drink with me. It was all for that child.

Although Melanie was an adorable kid, it was still none of his business.

He could not risk his future just for someone who was a total stranger to him.

Lucas looked over at Patrick, who was not sitting too far away. He remembered the latter wanted to get Gwendolyn drunk.

Therefore, Lucas lifted an eyebrow and looked at the woman next to him. "Finish this bottle and I'll think about it," he uttered as he pushed over a bottle of strong liquor to her.

He observed her and wondered if she had the guts to do it.

Gwendolyn looked at the bottle of liquor. Although she was not new to alcohol, the most she had drunk was three cups of white wine. She was also able to drink a pint of beer without getting tipsy. However, Gwendolyn had never touched hard liquor before. Could I actually do it?

After thinking about it, she suddenly smacked her hand on the table.

"All right, I'll drink it. Don't forget your promise, Mr. Gomez."

It's just getting drunk, anyway. Melanie's worth doing it. Moreover, I'm familiar with the people around me. Even Patrick's here.

Gwendolyn shook the thoughts out of her head and grabbed the bottle before downing it.

was observing her, uncrossed his initially crossed legs, while Kevin looked at

is incredible! Drinking from the bottle just like that?" Kevin

up and hurriedly went

allowed you to drink,

Patrick. The bottle's only half empty. Melanie's life is depending on Lucas!
at Lucas. "I'll finish this, Mr. Gomez,"
to distance herself from Patrick. Then she continued to drink
as he a look at Lucas, who was sitting at the side. In response,
want her to
walked over to Gwendolyn
pretty good at
started to get dizzy. When she heard a voice next to her, she spun around. The bottle that she was
holding in
at the
utterly lost control
it?
that same bottle and waved
getting smacked by the liquor bottle, causing him to stagger
with you, Gwen. Why am I always the one getting hurt when we do?"
from the peculiar duo, Lucas and Patrick started bursting
left and right. Both Kevin and