CEO Daddy 121

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 121

Patrick seemed to have learned of a huge secret. This woman seems to be quite interested in women?

His face was so grim that Lucas almost died of laughter. Kevin also could not resist laughing even though his face was already swollen from Gwendolyn's accidental attacks.

Kevin then pretended to snuggle into Lucas' embrace and teased, "Did you hear that, Luke? Gwen has no feelings for Pat. She's interested in women!"

"Hahaha!"

Patrick's expression grew darker at the teases and voices of laughter behind him.

As he looked at the drunk, groggy woman in his arms, Patrick hugged Gwendolyn even tighter.

"I'm a man, Gwendolyn."

She could hear a voice spewing words to her in a cold and hard tone.

After some time, Gwendolyn shoved him away.

"I detest men the most! I want pretty goddesses, especially those in sweet and cute outfits! I love nice and obedient cute girls the most!"

her to sleep with

she was today, but she had no idea who he was. Everyone laughed and teased her, saying

being with men! I want to be with a woman—a

wriggle her way out of Patrick's arms. Her strength was

and bit on his neck that it bled

her down. Standing on the floor, the woman felt her

don't need any man now. I'm going to find myself

Patrick watched Gwendolyn bumping into people as she walked ahead. So this girl would turn into a beast when she's drunk! If I had known she would become

her violent antics. Just then, Gwendolyn was seen grabbing a worker and asking him, "I'm looking for pretty, young ladies. I have money. Could you get

worker heard she had asked for female companions, he was unbothered, since the establishment catered to all walks of life

yes? I'll get one for you. Which room are you

while

This guest has

room and have her come directly to your

and replied, "That's great! I was just thinking

the elevator, Patrick hurried over and pulled Gwendolyn to his side, casting a

the workers knew who Patrick was,

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As she spoke, Gwendolyn reached out to caress Patrick, smiling mischievously at him.

Immediately, Patrick's expression darkened. He was so close to throwing her onto the floor.

Pretty lady? I am a real man! I'll show her what I've got tonight.

The car was already waiting downstairs when they reached the lobby. Upon seeing the pair, the chauffeur politely opened the car door for them.

Patrick then shoved Gwendolyn into the car before getting inside as well.

Inside the car, he noticed Gwendolyn looking out of the window while muttering to herself, "Pretty fairy, I'm actually quite lonely. I just hope you could stay with me forever."

She had gone from being a carefree young child to a mother all of a sudden. It was tough for her to grow up and become mature so quickly.

When the triplets were younger, they were prone to falling ill one after the other. Taking care of all three of them at one time was terrifying and tiring for Gwendolyn.

It took her a lot of effort to raise the children until today. It definitely was not an easy journey for her.

Despite being upset at Gwendolyn, he chose to respond to her words.

you confessing

by her side forever, doesn't that

expression. Slowly, she inched toward him, and without any warning, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him

by her sudden action, as this was the first time Gwendolyn had initiated

from the previous kisses they had. Nevertheless, he stopped

know who

possible that she mistook me for a woman and kissed

answered, "I don't. I just feel that your

and kissed him even more fervently and

suddenly. I don't care who she's thinking about right now, since

offensive and returned

gesture, Gwendolyn tried to escape, but the back of her head was clutched by a large hand. Unable to move, she

from the back seats. He then sped up and drove quickly toward

cast a sharp glare at the chauffeur through the rearview mirror, making

arrived at Patrick's house. As soon as the chauffeur stopped in front of

Gwendolyn in his arms and entered the

them started

sluggish or clumsy and was very good

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Gwendolyn had already fallen asleep and was not pleased to be disturbed. She raised her hand and hit Patrick a few times. Then she turned sideways, and her breathing became even.

Furrowing his brows, the man uttered, "Gwendolyn, wake up..."

He lowered his head and looked at himself.

I'm already in this state, and she's asleep? Is she trying to prank me? Patrick's face darkened at the thought.

Suddenly, he glanced at her chest and smiled wickedly.

"Gwendolyn, you asked for it."

The next day, Gwendolyn woke up to find herself in a foreign bed. Startled, she sat up and let out a scream.

"Ah!"

I shouldn't have drunk last night. What happened?

She raised her hand and patted herself on the head, but she could remember nothing. The room looked very familiar to her, though. As she seemed to remember, her eyes lit up.

"This is Patrick's room."

inside. She found herself in her pajamas, and her body did not seem

so Patrick brought me back here. Wait, did

thought. "What

for her clothes. When she

Mr. Lowen likes to

own clothes and felt a slight discomfort in her chest.

I allergic to alcohol? I usually had no symptoms of alcohol

puzzled, she felt the pain bearable, so she brushed it off. Then she went to the bathroom to wash up. When she went

a little awkwardly, "Good morning, Mr.

occupied his bed,

of what had happened last night. He had not released himself for a long time, so he was

replied in

down next to him and looked at her

is

It's not like I did anything last

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Upon hearing Patrick's words, the woman was relieved.

"All right. Thank you, Mr. Lowen."

Patrick raised his eyebrows. That's mainly because I couldn't control myself well last night and took a little longer. Of course, I have to heal the injuries caused by me.

Narrowing his eyes, he smiled. "You're welcome. It's no big deal."

Gwendolyn sensed that something was off. The man sitting across from her was smirking with a mischievous expression on his face.

She rolled her eyes and continued to brood. Everything was normal yesterday. We did nothing out of line. Forget it. He's not a nice person, anyway.

Gwendolyn then happily ate her breakfast. The man sitting across from her looked at her in a good mood, especially since they had intimate moments.

His feelings for her seemed different from before. As if she had become his exclusive item, his possessiveness became stronger.

He put a fried egg and some other food on her plate.

"Do eat more."

fatten her up a bit. I'm afraid her little body can't withstand

not done this for years and was thrilled

looked at him again with a hint of confusion. Her

Patrick frowned slightly.

have feelings just

sipped his coffee to

Gwendolyn felt satisfied. It's true that people can't remain hungry because

but Patrick said, "Let's go. We're going

withdrew her hand. For the first time, she felt Patrick was not that bad, for he did not ask her to wash the dishes before

Hastily, she followed him.

in the car, she

walked, she felt

behavior, he

not hide from him. "It's the

her hands and tugged at her clothes

expression changed. I

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Chapter 125

Gwendolyn suddenly thought of what happened last night. She could not let her effort go down the drain.

She had finished the bottle of wine, leading her to suffer from an alcohol allergy. Gwendolyn felt discomfort on her skin and head.

If Lucas went back on his words, it was too much of a loss for her.

Gwendolyn could see that both Kevin and Lucas were afraid of Patrick. Hence, she wanted Patrick to be her support so that Lucas would not break his promise.

Hearing her words, Patrick chuckled coldly. "Can't you see he was only messing with you?"

"Huh?" Gwendolyn was a simpleton. She did not realize that Lucas had tricked her.

Patrick knew Gwendolyn would believe Lucas. He explained to her, "Did he say that he'll think about it after you finish the bottle of wine?"

"Yes! That's exactly what he said." Gwendolyn nodded profusely.

Seeing the look on her face, Patrick reached out his hand and patted her head. "My dear, even though he said that he'd consider it, in the end, he won't agree."

can't believe he did that! Ugh. They're indeed the same kind

after hearing what Patrick said. "Am I supposed to

man kindly reminded her, "Gwendolyn, Lucas is a major-general. His particular profession requires him to

trying to process everything

she understood the situation. However, Melanie was just a young

something to keep Melanie

did not know what

company. After getting down from

was still a distance away after he entered the elevator, Patrick yelled,

Patrick shouting, and Gwendolyn gave him a look. She wanted to keep her distance from Patrick as she refused to let her colleagues

and she

he shouted at her to get into the elevator.

she ran into

and turned to look at

on my face?" She forced out a smile when she could

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Chapter 126

Gwendolyn had indeed thought about it. She knew she was able to take her revenge by riding on his coattails.

She wanted Candace and Felicia to have a taste of their own medicine and make them lose everything, too.

However, she felt it was not worth it.

No matter how incompetent she was, Gwendolyn did not want to seek revenge with this method.

"Mr. Lowen, you deserve someone better." As she finished speaking, the elevator doors opened. Gwendolyn stepped out before him and walked away.

She ignored the looks of everyone in the office. Gwendolyn made up her mind to be herself and let everyone say what they wanted.

In the meantime, as Patrick watched the woman walk away with a straightened back, he could see her determination.

Gwendolyn was no ordinary woman. Any other woman who had been through a tough life like her would accept Patrick without hesitation.

They would do anything to be with him.

Meanwhile, Liam greeted Gwendolyn when he saw her, "Good morning, Ms. Ashton!"

Derner." She returned

door to the CEO's office, walked in, and placed her bag

a cup of coffee for Patrick when she saw a

lady was here to see Patrick. Thus, Gwendolyn said

lady responded with a slight

felt she was a pretty and

the door and trod in. He spotted the lady sitting on the

Gwendolyn and instructed coldly, "Ms. Ashton, get me two

his order, Gwendolyn stood up and walked

walked toward the couch,

"Mr. Chavez sent me here, Mr. Lowen. He said

front of him. "I'm not the one who needs treatment. It's my secretary. There is a wound on her chest, but I want you

Before she came, Kevin had told her to follow whatever Patrick said, and she finally understood what Kevin

for treating my patients. I will mind my own business," Layla

knew I could count

start once she

feet and went to his office

Chapter 127

Layla's face fell as she examined the wound on Gwendolyn's chest.

The former did not expect the injury to be this serious. Wow, what an impressive man Mr. Lowen is. This is not something an average person could do!

She smiled faintly at Gwendolyn. "Don't worry. It's not something serious. However, don't shower at night. Otherwise, it'll take some time to heal."

With that said, Layla took out an ointment from her medicine box and gave her instructions to Gwendolyn. "Apply this ointment three times daily. You'll recover within several days."

Gwendolyn took the ointment and applied some to her wound.

Exiting the lounge, Layla stood in front of Patrick's table.

"Mr. Lowen, I've examined her wound. She just needs to apply the medicated ointment for a few days," she informed.

Patrick raised his head and responded calmly, "Thank you, Dr. Robinson. Liam is waiting outside for you with your monetary gift."

"It's okay. I'm just doing my job." Layla shook her head.

She did not dare to receive the monetary gift since Kevin had sent her there.

"You must accept it," Patrick remarked firmly.

gift was considered his

Lavla did

time Gwendolyn came out of the lounge, she felt better. The ointment had an icy effect.

face, Patrick

a few

nothing to do, Gwendolyn would do some reading to improve herself. Only with higher education level would she be able to choose a job that she liked in the

to disturb you. I know I told them I'd pay them in a month, but I'm not done with the discussion of my house's price yet. Can I delay the

the text message from Lucy. There shouldn't be a

I'll contact him right

Lucy: Love you, Gwen!

broke into a smile after seeing the cheesy gif that

cup, she walked toward the

her colleagues instantly ended their conversation and went back to their respective seats upon

frowned, wondering if they were talking about

cup and ignored the thought of them gossiping about her. After all, as Patrick's personal secretary, it was natural for

money was no

she filled her cup with water and sat by the

asked

Chapter 128

When Gwendolyn returned to the office, she realized Patrick was nowhere to be seen.

He had not been in his office for the whole day. Thus, Gwendolyn did not have much work to do. She answered a few calls, all of which were directed from the mainline. Everyone that called had said that they had important matters to discuss with Patrick and wanted to make an appointment to meet him.

That was what Gwendolyn would do on a daily basis. Sometimes she had to follow Patrick around while he did the inspections outdoor.

Gwendolyn would have to prepare drinks, an umbrella, and sunglasses for Patrick.

To her, Patrick was living a comfortable life. Other people prepared everything that he needed. He seemed like a big baby, enjoying being served by others.

However, it was strange that he did not bring her along today.

Maybe he knows that I'm not feeling well because of my allergy reaction. As Gwendolyn thought about Patrick's concern toward her, a smile could be seen on her face.

When it was time to get off work, Patrick had not returned to the office yet.

Gwendolyn got ready to leave the office and pick up her children from school.

Taking out her phone, she sent Patrick a message.

going home now.

to cook dinner for Patrick if he needed to attend business dinners

before he replied to

No need. I have a

reading his text. Then her fingers moved swiftly across the screen as she typed: Don't

other secretaries like her

waiting for Patrick's reply, Gwendolyn took her bag and left the office happily. She headed toward the children in the extra classes.

the teachers knew who she was because of her triplets. They were all in the same class, no

three children. Juliette was the first one who

here to pick us up today!" Juliette

to a handmade necklace in her tiny hands. "Look! This is what we made in the extra class today. I made to their teacher, Gwendolyn walked with

wear it all the time, okay?"

neck, yet she did

all the time,"

Chapter 129

Justin and Julian shook their heads. "Mommy! We appreciate your hard work."

These two were aware that their mother had been working ever since they were little. They would watch her work four or five jobs a day to bring them up.

She was even reluctant to buy something for herself, like beautiful clothes or good cosmetics, so they had been studying hard, hoping to grow up quickly and share the burden with Gwendolyn.

Looking at her lovely sons and noticing the determination in their eyes, Gwendolyn felt like crying.

With two such sensible sons, she was willing to do anything.

Gwendolyn walked over and hugged them both. "Thank you for choosing me to be your mother."

Gwendolyn felt she was not good enough. She failed to give them a good life or even a father.

She was really grateful that they chose her as their mother.

Juliette also ran over, joining the hug. "Don't forget about me. I want a hug, too."

middle, and the three enfolded Gwendolyn in their arms. She smiled sweetly.

the wholesome moment, they

you were away on business last night and couldn't come home on time.

should take her wherever

see Patrick because he looked like her brothers. Patrick was like family to

they didn't call me. Turns out, he told them.

informing her sons last night. She had to be home at 10 p.m. every night. Otherwise, her sons would check

Lucas that she had forgotten about

heartwarming, and she had to admit that

because it was too late, and

nodded. "Oh. Then when can we invite Mr. Handsome

a long time; she missed him so

rearview mirror, noticing the longing in

are

think Mr. Lowen is good. He can be your boyfriend," Julian

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Chapter 130

Justin and Julian remained silent, but Juliette could not hold herself back. "Even if he's your boss, you can date! If he becomes your boyfriend, others won't dare bully you in the company."

Gwendolyn was rendered speechless.

Why does she know so much? She's only five!

"Juliette, don't watch those lousy romance dramas anymore."

Juliette stuck out her tongue at her, looking a bit unhappy.

When they reached home, Juliette pulled a long face and went to see Camille.

Justin and Julian trod on the heels of Gwendolyn to her bedroom.

Gwendolyn was about to change clothes, and when she saw the two boys coming in, she asked, "Anything else?"

Justin handed her a brochure. "Mommy, we signed you up for a training class."

Gwendolyn took the brochure and had a look at it. YK Clothing Academy.

like designing

Although they were kids, they

after you get off work every day. Don't be late, and don't leave early. We are looking forward to wearing the

of the children drove Gwendolyn to strive for the

definitely work hard to design beautiful clothes

Justin nodded in satisfaction. "Go take a shower, then. We'll head

two walked out and went to their

a new computer, and they also found an outstanding mentor to

at her two sons' backs while holding the brochure

the money from, but she knew she need not worry about that, for her sons would not do anything

money from Zayden. I should

so you know I'm back today?" Zayden's exhilarating

So he had been away. No wonder I haven't seen

past few years; she would not look for

been almost a month, and I

a good coincidence I called him at this