

CEO Daddy 131

Chapter 131

“What are you two doing?”

Justin and Julian exchanged looks, and the latter answered with a smile, “We're playing, Mommy.”

The two swiftly retreated. Gwendolyn peeked over and saw the two watching cartoons.

Only then did she sigh in relief.

“Where did you get the money for the tuition fees? Zayden told me you two were trading stocks with him. You're not allowed to do that from now on. You should learn to work honestly instead of thinking about raking big bucks every day.”

Justin got up and pulled Gwendolyn to sit on the bed. There was a cabinet separating Juliette's bed. The three siblings lived in the same room, but Juliette had her own secret space.

Julian turned around the chair to face Gwendolyn. “We just traded once, and we never touched it again, Mommy. We got the money from stock trading last time, and it's just enough for your tuition fees.”

Gwendolyn stared at her two sons. They were too bright, and there were times she did not know what they were thinking.

She only understood Juliette and knew what she was thinking.

Gwendolyn hoped her two sons would simply act like Juliette and be innocent children.

“Really?” Gwendolyn asked.

their right hands

Gwendolyn interrupted, “Never mind, don't say it. I

as they looked at each other. Then, Gwendolyn went back

the bathroom, her phone rang. She turned around and saw her phone lying on the bed, the screen took the phone,

reluctant to answer it. It's already past eight. Is that guy going to ask me to make desserts

not want to lose her job. After all, she owed

is it? I'm

not even nine yet, and you're already about to sleep? Are you turning

angrily. You and

you want, Mr.

had just returned from a dinner meeting, and he was sitting in his car. He did not take a sip of alcohol,

up to loosen his tie. He narrowed his eyes as
can't shower tonight, or your allergic areas will heal slower.”

appeared in his mind. Patrick gulped as he willed

eyes widened slightly. She almost forgot about that. The medicine prescribed by the doctor was quite effective. She applied it

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Hearing the busy signal, Patrick knew Gwendolyn had ended the call. He frowned slightly because he had not finished talking.

He tried to call back again but realized she had turned off her phone.

Patrick's expression darkened. That girl is avoiding me. Is she afraid I would invite her over?

Gwendolyn was becoming more disobedient. Patrick had planned to let her off tonight, but he became displeased at her ending the call first and turning her phone off.

His slender fingers tapped the armrest, and he ordered coldly, “Larry, head to Snowy Lane.”

After Gwendolyn hung up, she burst into laughter and muttered, “Take that, Mr. Lowen. Ms. Ashton is pretty smart.”

I will never go to his house. Tomorrow morning, I'll pretend to be a little pitiful. I can say my phone ran out of battery, and I was charging it. Haha... I finally go against him for the first time. It feels so good!

Gwendolyn could not take a bath, so she only soaked her feet and applied a face mask. Then, she headed to the children's room to check on the kids to make sure they had brushed their teeth and gone to bed.

With a face mask on, she opened the door and saw a man leaning against the wall with his legs crossed.

his legs elegantly. He flicked the cigarette ash and glanced at Gwendolyn

and it took her a while to regain her senses. She knew she was not in a dream, and

face mask and asked, “Why are

calls, so I had to come

away, three little heads peeked out of the room. From the

“Haha... You look very nice tonight,

covered her mouth, picked her up,

doors closing, Patrick glanced

wicked man! Didn't I turn my phone off? I can't believe he came to my house. He

do you

the house. She wanted to stay at home and take her beauty

Ms. Ziegler made some mulled wine,

“Ms. Ziegler?”

Camille would not

her shocked expression. The money I gave her is more than the yearly salary you pay her. Who do you think she'll

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With that said, she quickly ran toward his side and started massaging his shoulders.

“Are you tired? Let me give you a massage.”

The man was in control of the woman now. She would rather behave obsequiously toward him than risk losing the job.

Patrick seemed to enjoy the service provided by the woman. Camille came upstairs when he finished his cigarette.

“Mr. Lowen, the mulled wine is ready. You guys can go downstairs and have some now.”

Camille was in a good mood. After all, Patrick was generous and had given her a lot of money. Moreover, he had also paid her for the household expenses. As such, they would be able to live comfortably in the coming year.

Seeing that Gwendolyn had found Patrick, who was not only rich and handsome but also a responsible man, Camille swore to help her make sure Patrick wouldn't be taken away by another woman.

She had always thought that Gwendolyn was stubborn because the latter had rejected Zayden multiple times. This time around, she wouldn't let Gwendolyn miss out on such a golden opportunity anymore.

Gwendolyn smiled. “Mr. Lowen, let's have some mulled wine then!”

on an ashtray and handed it to

over. Then, she saw the man stride toward

at the ashtray in her hands. We don't have an ashtray at home. Did he bring it

and asked Camille, “Why do we have this

prepared that, as she thought it would be necessary

a businessman like Patrick had to be

if we have an ashtray a few times. So, I remembered it and bought a few in case

cold as she asked,

was stunned for a second. "You, of

said, she carried a bowl of

never crossed her mind that she had to fight for a job

nothing to her now. It was more important to safeguard her job, and she had to study well in her design course. Once she earned a degree, she would no longer have to live in fear

Holding it in her hands, she became more determined with her plan. She wanted to become a successful fashion

Camille and Patrick were talking about

laughing out loud. Gwendolyn quickly walked over and asked, "What's so funny? What are

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Gwendolyn was not a fool who wasn't able to differentiate what was right and what was wrong. She smiled.

"Of course, except for things that are illegal or violate the ethics."

Patrick narrowed his eyes. A wicked smile crept onto his face.

Then, he took a scoop of the mulled wine and sent it to her mouth. Gwendolyn looked at him and realized he was gazing at her too. It turned out that he wanted her to finish that.

As such, she could only open her mouth and drink it obediently.

To her surprise, the man pressed on her lips the next second. He drank the content in her mouth and kissed her passionately.

Gwendolyn wanted to resist, but she was defeated in no time and felt weakened in the man's arms.

She let him kiss her without any urge of pushing him away.

After a long while, the man finally let go of her reluctantly, as he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control himself if he went on kissing her.

The woman's lips became red and swollen at that moment.

heavily for breath. Her face was flushing

to her senses. Then, she widened her

"Patrick, you're a j*rk!"

and smiled. "But you seemed to enjoy yourself just now.

before. She was

the one who forced

tasted just now. He had
If he couldn't have it
was furious upon hearing him. She
before that I would never be someone's mistress!
guilt surged within her. She thought that she was no different from Candace
to be
was angry for real. He knew she would become stubborn whenever she
like you, and
understand the logic behind his words. To her, there was no
around, refusing to look
slowly and pursed his lips
the feeling of our kiss, Gwendolyn. Never ever let anyone kiss you.

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Chapter 135

For the following days, Gwendolyn went to work as usual. She went to the branch offices for a site visit with Patrick.

That day, they were going to Goodridge Mall in Avenport. It was under Lowen Group, and there were branches all over the world.

It was New Year. Hence, every shop in that district had its promotional activities going on. The mall in Avenport invited its CEO to attend an event where he was asked to give a speech.

Gwendolyn looked at the handsome man on the stage. He had to face the crowd with countless cameras pointing at him.

Yet, he looked calm when he gave his speech with a sense of humor. The girls in the audience seat were screaming excitedly. Standing backstage, Gwendolyn felt as though she was looking at a celebrity.

Suddenly, a woman came closer to her and sized her up.

“Gwendolyn, is it you?”

Gwendolyn looked at the woman in a professional black suit. The latter, who had nicely trimmed short hair, looked capable.

“Who are you?”

Lillian Simpson smiled as she replied, “Gwendolyn, it's me, Lillian Simpson! Your high school friend! We haven't met each other for six years, and you never changed a bit! You're still as gorgeous as before!”

hearing her, Gwendolyn recollected her memory at once. "It's you, recognize her because the latter used to have long hair and black-framed glasses back then. Lillian was also

you are

She remembered that Gwendolyn's grade in school was not outstanding. It had to be her family background that secured her a

in Goodridge Mall?

worked in a branch office,

join

Nonetheless, she felt uneasy

criticizing her past. She

watch and said, "Gwendolyn, promise

Gwendolyn replied, "Sure."

down from the stage, Gwendolyn quickly poured a cup of ginger tea from the thermos and

cold here, Mr. Lowen. Warm yourself up with

was as though it would snow anytime soon, and the

turned red. Her hands were

and

Chapter 136

On Saturday, Gwendolyn received a call from Lillian while she was still in bed.

"Gwendolyn, don't forget to gather at the lobby at noon later."

Gwendolyn knew her class monitor had always been a responsible person. The latter had never changed since she knew her.

She had to admit that someone like Lillian was born to be a natural leader.

"Got it, Lillian."

After ending the call, she let out a long sigh. She didn't want to attend the reunion, but it seemed that she had no choice now.

Struggling to get out of the bed, she picked a more reserved swimming suit and changed into black sportswear. Before she left the house, she put on a cap and wore it underneath the hood of her jacket.

With that outfit, she looked youthful and dazzling. The three children followed behind her. Juliette sighed.

“Gwen, what is a class reunion? I want to go, too!”

Gwendolyn put her bag on the passenger seat in her car and looked at Juliette whose hair was still messy. The latter looked adorable in her pajamas with a duckling design.

“It's like you and your classmates gather together many years later when all of you have grown up.”

see. That's when little Juliette becomes big

smiled, caressing

what

looked worried. “You don't know how to swim. Remember to ask for a pool

in, “Show us your

these two boys worried about

I'll take care of myself, and my swimming suit is

happen when Juliette started dating in the future. Under the

to go home. “Stay at home. Camille will send you guys to the

the direction of Anderson Hot Spring Villa. It

her phone rang. She answered it

“Hello?”

was afraid of being caught

you still owe me one hundred and nineteen thousand. It's almost

weekend, but Patrick had never asked her over to make meals during the past weekends. Hence,

her. She wouldn't have agreed to attend the class reunion if she had known she could use that as an

reunion today, so

wouldn't be practical to go back now. Moreover, Lillian had been urging her to

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“Mr. Lowen, I'm on the way to Anderson Hot Spring Villa now. That is where we'll be having our class reunion.”

D*mn it! He knows nothing but threatens me! I'll work hard and fire him when I become successful one day!

A smile finally appeared on the man's face. His tone softened.

“All right! Enjoy yourself!”

A proposition crossed his mind when he heard that the location was at a hot spring villa.

He wanted to take a break and brought her three children for some water activities. That way, he could also sneak a peek at the woman in her swimming suit.

Gwendolyn heaved a sigh of relief after the call ended.

It's so difficult to deal with this man! He threatens to fire me whenever I go against his will. What a hard life!

It took her more than an hour to arrive at Anderson Hot Spring Villa. Then, she carried her bag and walked toward the lobby after getting out of the car.

The atmosphere was lively in the lobby. Everyone was there.

someone shouted, "Gwendolyn is

came over from the reception counter when she heard that.

have everyone present at our class reunion this

The tallest man among

you still remember me,

at him. The man was tall and handsome. It was no mistake that he

"Hey, our campus hunk, you are

rest of their female classmates, she was not wearing delicate makeup

wearing sportswear, she

haven't met

you who you wanted to meet the most. You'd better keep your promise

His family was one of the richest in

upon hearing that. "Lillian, it turns out that you are

overthinking, as she had assumed

"Please don't mind, Gwendolyn. I'm doing a good deed,

winked at Benjamin, signaling

fur coat while carrying a limited-edition handbag. The

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Felicia got surrounded by her classmates. Everyone was trying to curry favor with her so that she would introduce them to Patrick.

Looking at that sight, Gwendolyn had to admit that Patrick was popular indeed.

She lowered her head to glance at her bag, thinking of going to her room first.

Benjamin didn't pay any attention to the conversation between Felicia and the rest of them.

He reached out his hand to Gwendolyn instead. "Let me help you. Our rooms are next to each other. Mine is 1207, and yours is 1208."

Of course, Lillian was the one who arranged that. Gwendolyn smiled.

"It's not heavy. I can carry it myself."

During all these years, she had raised her children and done everything by herself. She had gotten used to being independent.

Benjamin was slightly disappointed at her reply. He didn't insist, and he said, "I want to do something for a beautiful woman, but she won't let me. It breaks my heart."

The rest of them were busy flattering Felicia. They didn't notice that Gwendolyn had left with Benjamin and taken the elevator to their rooms.

once you've settled down. We'll dine in the restaurant first and

her swimming suit after getting into the room. He

Gwendolyn smiled. "Sure."

and put her bag down.

springs. They could soak themselves in the hot springs from the

in the lobby, she saw on the promotional flyer that there was a hot spring that overlooked the view underneath the hill. It was

of the room shortly. She saw the handsome man waiting

off his coat and changed

was stunned. She didn't expect that he would be waiting for

haven't you gone down

"You're still the same. Always act like a

stroked her hair with

hair immediately. "Benjamin, you're still as childish

her hair like that in the past, and she would always get

out laughing suddenly. It was as though they were brought back to their high school

they went down to the restaurant on the second floor. They had booked a private

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Benjamin's voice boomed, a definite sign that indicated his frustration.

The others didn't dare offend Benjamin, so they turned their gaze away without saying anything else.

Lillian said, "Come on, guys. We used to be classmates. Let's not gossip any further about this."

She took a seat beside Gwendolyn. "Gwendolyn, please don't mind them. You know very well that people are bound to gossip when they get together."

Gwendolyn's expression fell. She glared at Felicia coldly while gritting her teeth.

Felicia and Candace were the people who had caused so much trouble for me. How dare she speak ill of me now?

Felicia gave her a smug smile in return. "Gwen, don't you glare at me. I didn't speak ill of you."

"Why? Is the guilt bothering you now? I didn't say it was you who did it. A word of advice for you, though, Felicia. Don't be so mean toward others, as what goes around comes around!"

Their classmates noticed the exchange between Gwendolyn and Felicia. This is surprising. They seemed close during school days. But now, it seems like that wasn't the truth.

"Okay. Let's stop arguing, shall we? Why don't we talk about something else?"

one of us getting married soon? I think it's about time for all of us to start

"I guess that will be me. I'm getting married on the twenty-seventh

glee. Everyone raised theirs

"Congratulations, Felicia!"

happy that you are marrying a

"I'm jealous of you!"

to Felicia. She took a look at the seafood, lobsters, and abalones that

stood up and filled her plates with food. I might as well fill up my belly since I'm here.

passed as everyone mingled around

stuffing herself with the food she took. He pushed a bowl of

advised, "Gwendolyn, you might

and peered at him before calmly replying, "Don't worry. I'm not as weak as you think.

look

out no matter what

their numbers earlier, so Benjamin was prepared to help Gwendolyn in the future if she just gave him

to let go of her after waiting for her reappearance for the past six

Chapter 140

Gwendolyn was surprised. It had never crossed her mind that Patrick would come over with the kids.

She peered at her classmates.

It will be chaos if they know the man they are discussing is with my kids and, even more so, in the same area as us!

Gwendolyn quickly replied to Patrick: Mr. Lowen, please take care of my kids for me. Don't let them run around unsupervised. I'll head over as soon as possible.

After she sent the message, Gwendolyn stared at her phone.

Hopefully, he can keep an eye on them. If they don't walk out of the mansion, we won't bump into them!

“Let's head to the hot spring now. Too bad someone booked Mansion 6. Otherwise, we could have enjoyed our time there,” Felicia suggested when she saw that everyone was about to finish their food.

Utter disappointment appeared on Felicia's face as if she was a regular customer at Mansion 6.

was in the same vicinity as

he didn't tell her. If Felicia knew the kids were here, she would humiliate the kids in front of our
saw Gwendolyn spacing out, “Gwendolyn, let's head there together. I hope you don't mind what
happened earlier. We

he heard this. He nodded in

against Gwendolyn, couldn't help but rethink his judgment of her. After all, he knew how much
Benjamin liked her and

rumors

offered, “Gwendolyn, let's go together. Benjamin has always wanted to

promised to go to the same university together. However, Gwendolyn had broken her promise when the
incident happened, and she had to drop

“We used to be

back to their respective rooms and changed into swimwear. Gwendolyn put on a sea-blue-colored
swimsuit

before stepping outside where the other

saw Gwendolyn with her hair up in a bun.

her beauty and made her look youthful. She hasn't changed at