CEO Daddy 15

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 15

Justin acted just like an adult when he instructed Camille to go back and take care of Gwendolyn. He told her how often she was supposed to take Gwendolyn's temperature and what medication to give Gwendolyn.

Meanwhile, Julian was typing out a text for Patrick on his phone. Although he was only five, he had already learned all the words.

Just like Justin, he was highly intelligent. Ever since they were around two, they had already started learning all the words.

Julian texted: Mr. Handsome, this is Juliette. Help! The password is 520911. Follow the address given.

After sending the text, Julian switched off his phone. After all, phones weren't allowed at school.

Juliette pouted. "Julian, do you think he'll show up?"

Hopefully, Mr. Handsome will take good care of Gwen! Since he looks so much like my brothers, he could be our daddy!

Julian patted her head and said, "You have to trust me."

Any person who has a conscience would surely show up after reading the text.

Julian was testing Patrick to see if he was worthy of being their father. He was hoping that Patrick was indeed a righteous man.

toward his teacher after telling Camille what

then ran toward Camille and cast a charming smile. "Ms. Ziegler, you should just take the day off if you see a car parked

her head in dismissal because she was worried about Gwendolyn. "I have to check on Gwen. Justin told me she's having

I take a day off at a time like

worry, Ms. Ziegler. Someone will take care of her.

soon as Camille heard that, her eyes

Besides, she's not feeling well at the

He then ran toward Justin and Juliette and followed

sitting in his car, looking through his emails on his phone. Suddenly, he received a text message. He tapped on the notification bar, and the message read: Mr. Handsome,

frowned slightly upon

first, he was still in a daze. As soon as he noticed the word "Mr. Handsome," he instructed his chauffeur coldly, "Go to

did as he was told and turned the car around

the front, Liam, the assistant, turned to the back and asked, "Mr. Lowen, you have

in his mind and thought that the little girl was

Mr. Lowen,"

150 Snowy Lane. Patrick got out of the car and walked