

CEO Daddy 16

Chapter 16

Patrick was taken aback. There's no one else in the house. Is she all alone?

Gwendolyn croaked out weakly, "Water... Water..."

Patrick gazed at a bedside table before pouring her a glass of water. He then sat on the bed beside her and helped her up before feeding her some water.

It seemed that Gwendolyn was parched because she emptied the glass of water in a heartbeat.

Patrick then reached out to touch her forehead. His hand was cold, and Gwendolyn felt nice upon his touch. "Mmm..."

She then pulled his hand, placed it over her face, and murmured, "Hot... So hot..."

Patrick had noticed her scent the moment he entered the house. The whole house smells rather sweet, and it smells very familiar. Why can't I remember when I came across this smell?

He patted her face gently and asked, "Gwendolyn, are you in discomfort? I'll send you to the hospital."

Gwendolyn was getting a tad more conscious after the gentle pats on her face. She opened her eyes and looked at him dozily. "No. I don't want to go to the hospital."

With that, she wiggled off of his body and snuggled into her blanket. "Cold... It's so cold..."

cold the next.

before tucking her blanket in for her. He then whipped out his phone and

answered. "Pat,

smirked. Since he brought Ms. Bunny back last night, he must've had a

now one hundred and three degrees Fahrenheit. What should I

worked so hard on her

abruptly. What did Patrick

response, Patrick answered coldly, "Do

"No! No!"

me what to do,

how to deal with a fever. After that, he wanted to ask for more

the table. He picked up a bottle of fever medicine and took out a few pills based on the

turned redder, and she was drifting out of

said, "Wake up, Gwendolyn. Take

her eyes and shied away. "No...

thin. What is she trying to do to herself? First, she didn't want to go to the hospital, and now she refuses to take

face. That was his