

CEO Daddy 161

Chapter 161

Patrick frowned and said, "Call the doctor! Old Mr. Lowen has just passed out."

He felt his heart sink, as Hector could not even bear to hear that conversation earlier. It seemed like Hector might breathe his last if Patrick were to say that he would marry Gwendolyn instead of Felicia.

While driving home, Gwendolyn felt a surge of mixed feelings.

To her surprise, she felt an indescribable feeling about what had happened. As soon as she thought of Patrick, she shook her head, seemingly trying to clear her mind.

There's no way I'll become someone like Candace. Even though I hate Felicia, I'll never get into someone else's relationship. Never!

When Juliette spotted the oncology hospital, she exclaimed, "Gwen, I haven't seen Melanie in a while. Can we visit them?"

Only then did Gwendolyn realize she had just passed by the hospital. How did I end up here? I shouldn't be overthinking when I'm driving.

After coming back to her senses, Gwendolyn replied, "Sure. Let's go and visit Melanie."

She then took the route that led back to the hospital and drove into the underground parking lot. Moments later, they got out of the car and walked toward the elevator.

When they arrived at Melanie's ward in the inpatient building, Melanie was still awake.

As soon as Melanie saw the three children, she sat up happily. "Juliette, are you guys here to see me? I miss you all so much!"

The children were surrounding Melanie while chatting happily with her. Melanie seemed to be over the moon in their presence.

Gwendolyn noticed that Lucy was there too. Lucy hurriedly stood up and walked toward the former.

Gwendolyn noticed that Lucy was there too. Lucy hurriedly stood up and walked toward the former.

going to work

"I've taken a day off because I'm not feeling

little anxious. "Where do

before dragging down her collar slightly

uncomfortable whenever I put on my clothes, so I

surprise. "Oh, is your allergy

rummaged through her bag to look for the ointment Patrick had taken from the

this ointment is quite useful. I had red patches like yours all over my body some time ago. It felt

for a brief moment before she asked, "Did you experience the same symptoms as I saying that, she chuckled was the culprit who caused that? Was know? I went for a drink with him, and my alcohol out leughing. "So, you're ellergic Aren't you... Heng on. You cen't be thet her stomech hurt. She tugged et Gwendolyn es she questioned, "Gwen, why ere you so innocent? Still, wes giving something to sey, just sey it. The wey you leugh is sending chills down my Lucy inched closer end whispered in Gwendolyn's instently telling the truth? H-His... Petrick, you b*sterd!" Gwendolyn response, Lucy continued to teese, "I wes about to pess out, es she hed never expected e men could be thet heve drunk too much thet night. Hence, I wes fuming in ceme beck to her senses. "Whet about

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Lucy's face fell. As though she was trying to hide something, she averted her gaze and said, "Gwen, it's best if you don't know anything about it."

Reading the changes in Lucy's expression, Gwendolyn felt something strange. "Did someone bully you? I'll help you to teach him a lesson!"

Lucy could not help but giggle upon seeing Gwendolyn's serious look.

"I thought you've sworn not to get involved in fighting anymore after spending a large amount of money to compensate the one you've beaten up last time? You didn't even bother to put your combat skills into good use when you met Jared and the mistress the other day."

Hearing that, Gwendolyn let out a chuckle. "It's true that I've made such a promise. However, how can I just let things slide like this when someone has messed with you? He deserves to be beaten to death!"

Lucy heaved a sigh as the incident from yesterday resurfaced in her mind.

“No, I did that of my own accord. There's no need for you to worry.”

Despite the assurance, Gwendolyn was still concerned.

“You must always tell me if something happens. We're in this together,” said Gwendolyn while shaking Lucy.

Lucy nodded in response. The duo continued to chat for a while. Moments later, Gwendolyn looked at the time and noticed it was getting late. She had to bring the children back home, as they had classes to attend the next day.

Therefore, she reminded Lucy, “Don't forget to apply the ointment. It works well.”

Lucy grinned. “Gwen, since Mr. Lowen had already done such a thing to you, why don't you consider being together with him? After all, an outstanding man like him is hard to come by. You'd better not miss the chance.”

shook her head as

her head as

was Felicia's boyfriend, so Gwendolyn never wanted to have anything to do

and Juliette, it's time

embrace. “Melanie, be good and receive treatment. Once you've recovered, we'll be seeing each other soon because I'll be getting a bone marrow donation,” replied Melanie while nodding her

hearing Melanie's statement, Gwendolyn

have you already found a suitable bone marrow

persuade Lucas, but she did not expect there

trouble Mr. Gomez then. Considering his

Lucy thought of the deal she had made the night before. She then replied, “Yes, Melanie can

to accompany him for

Lucy had

her mind. She started blushing, but she snapped back to reality

greet! Luce, your good day is finally

they had entered the ceremony before she headed back

her energy during the day, Juliette immediately fell asleep once she got into the ceremony. She placed her head and legs over her brother's legs,

their interaction through the rearview mirror. Juliette was indeed being well

girl. Even I'm a little envious of her. So many people have been showering her with love and affection since she was born. She'll be very picky in choosing a boyfriend when she grows up. It's a good thing, though. At least it could lower the risk of her dating a playboy. Besides, her brothers will certainly help her to eliminate the

gently carried Juliette while her two sons led

some notes that were stuck on the

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She thought that someone was coming to post advertisements again. This was a common scene in the neighborhood, after all. Often after she woke up, she would find that the door and walls of her house were pasted with all sorts of small advertisements.

There were medical advertisements, locksmith stickers, job recruitment, and all sorts of weird content.

Justin said, "Repay what you owe. This one may be from a debt collector."

Julian nodded as well. "Why are they pasted to our door? Justin, let's just tear them all out."

The two kids started to tear the notes. Meanwhile, Gwendolyn carried Juliette into the house and put her on her bed.

Seeing her daughter sleeping so soundly, Gwendolyn did not have the heart to wake her up for a change.

She looked at Juliette in deep contemplation. It seems like she didn't get sick much recently. Even so, she felt finally at ease after she landed a stable job.

She prayed that all of her three kids could grow up healthy.

After Justin and Julian finished removing all the advertisements, they returned to the room and saw Gwendolyn.

"Mommy, we've removed all the advertisements and have closed the door."

Gwendolyn nodded. "Then head to bed after you take a shower. Goodnight!"

Walking to their side, she pecked their cheeks.

She left the children's room and headed back to her bedroom.

After a shower, Gwendolyn lay on the bed and took out her phone.

had sent her a message: Are

send her home, but Gwendolyn had left early, and Alice was holding him for a chat, so he did not manage to

her home, but Gwendolyn had left early, and Alice was holding him for a chat, so he did

Gwendolyn noticed the message was from one end

replied: Yes, I'm

soon after, Petrick's message came: Why did it

take him that it was after work hours. However, she dared not to do so. As

she was by the hospital when we were on

my reverent reply, you b*stard? With

that thought in

no matter who I'm going to engage

send her another message and receive no reply from her. If so, he would come to the house to confront

her in

kept waiting. Just as she was about to doze off to sleep, she

almost

replied: Yes, I'm

came: Why did it take

out, she wished so badly she could answer him that it was after work hours. However, she dared not to

do so. As a personal secretary, she understood she had

sorry, Mr. Lowen. We stopped by the hospital when we were on

with my reverent reply, you b*stard? With that thought in

no matter who I'm going to engage

send her another message and receive no reply from her. If so, he would come to the house to confront

her in

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Bearing that thought in mind, she noticed the man sitting at the desk.

He was looking smart in his usual black handmade suit. His angular features looked as though they were crafted straight from perfection.

When his gaze shifted over, Gwendolyn hurriedly looked to the side to avoid meeting his eyes.

She put her bag in her seat and turned on the computer.

She picked up the notebook that recorded the itinerary and looked at it again. The records were consistent with those records stored in the computer system.

Patrick had a packed schedule recently. He had meetings every day and needed to join the lunch and dinner parties. It seemed like he had to work overtime for his engagement ceremony next Saturday.

Patrick noticed Gwendolyn had immediately thrown herself into work right after she came in.

“Ms. Ashton, I will need my coffee now.” The man snorted and returned to his work.

Hearing that, Gwendolyn stood up. “I’ll get it now.”

Sensing her aloof attitude, Patrick raised his head and looked at her.

She doesn’t look happy today. Did she see my message last night?

Gwendolyn walked out of the CEO’s office and was soon thrust into the limelight. Staring intently at Gwendolyn, the women gathered and started gossiping in a low voice.

Gwendolyn was careless about the gossip. They could say whatever they wanted.

Soon, she entered Patrick’s personal pantry. There was no one there. She brewed the coffee and added a little milk before an impish look surfaced on her face.

She threw three sugar cubes into the cup and pouted. I hope you get diabetes!

into the cup and pouted. I hope you get

she returned to the office and placed the drink

coffee, Mr.

et her. Unhappiness was written all over her

Ashton, did you not get a good sleep

contact, her face hardened, and her lips pressed into a thin line. These were all signs of her being

her head. “I had a good

who didn’t get a good

more he felt that something was wrong with

I don’t want any

this on purpose. Is she jealous because I’m about to get

and retorted, “Mr. Lowen, don’t you think sweetness is better than

on

herd did this bastard go to my skin

he took another sip of the coffee that tasted

into the cup and pouted. I

she returned to the office

your coffee,

his head and looked at her. Unhappiness was

did you not get a good sleep last night?"

avoided eye contact, her face hardened, and her lips pressed into a thin line. These were

had a good

didn't get a good sleep last

more he felt that something was wrong with her today. He took a

clear that I don't

this on purpose. Is she jealous because I'm about to get

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Her mind was finally at ease after lashing out. Turning around, she went back to her seat and began working, although she actually had nothing much to do every day.

Apart from serving him coffee, having meals with him together, and recording his scheduled itinerary, there was nothing else.

She had brought the books over to the office today. She was determined to excel in design.

A skill of proficiency was what it would take to give her an upper hand over Patrick. She could not wait for the time when she had the power to fire Patrick.

On the other side, Patrick noticed she seemed to look less upset after she snapped. Her face was not as puffy as earlier.

He let out a low laugh. She knows what had happened that night.

"Gwendolyn, do you want to check it yourself if they are fake?"

Gwendolyn had not even started reading when she heard Patrick. She immediately rolled her eyes at his disgusting words.

"Mr. Lowen, I don't care whether it's fake or real. You should talk about this with your fiancée instead. It's inappropriate to even start this topic with your female secretary. It's considered sexual harassment."

With that, she buried her head in the book again.

During a normal day, Patrick would definitely bring up Camille. He knew how much the girl valued this job, anyway.

Whenever he mentioned Camille's name, she would instantly melt into a cutie bun and come to coax him.

However, he was not planning to tease her today.

not planning to tease her

jealous. The engagement invitation had been sent out. Everyone in the company knew about it, and

his turn to coax her

an hour, the duo did not speak

in to talk with Patrick about work-related matters. Then, the managers came in and out

to photocopy a few documents, and Patrick was already out for a meeting

a sigh of

kept lingering in her mind, and she always had the urge to

when he was not

had a quarrel with Patrick today and finally got to vent some of my

that you know about it? Hehe! But Gwen, men are like this.

anger burned in her eyes as Gwendolyn

a lot. He's going to be engaged to Felicie next Saturday. I can't believe I did something like that with Felicie's men! I feel disgusted whenever I think

planning to tease

invitation had been sent out.

turn

speak to each other

to talk with Patrick about work-related matters. Then, the managers came in and out of the office

photocopy a few documents, and Patrick was already out for a meeting when she returned

of relief at

Patrick was around, the thought of him bullying her kept lingering in her mind, and she always

was weaker when

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"Okay," Gwendolyn replied.

After packing, she carried her bag and followed behind him. The duo left the office and entered the private elevator.

When the elevator's doors closed, Gwendolyn asked, "Mr. Lowen, are we going to have lunch first? Where are we eating?"

Patrick shot her a sideways glance. "Put up with your hunger."

Gwendolyn was stunned for a moment and wanted to say that she could not endure hunger, but she did not want to lose her job.

Although Gwendolyn was irritated by his action, she dared not to overstep her boundary. If this was what Patrick demanded, then that was what she had to obey. I guess I'm going to use this opportunity to lose weight.

Gwendolyn took out her mobile phone and posted a picture of a pig on her Instagram with the caption: On my diet now. If I eat lunch today, I'm a pig.

She put on a small smile after making the post. Who would have thought having a domineering boss like Mr. Lowen is beneficial to my dieting journey?

Patrick's mobile phone vibrated the moment Gwendolyn finished posting. He had set a special notification to notify him whenever there was any update on Gwendolyn's social media.

His lips curled up into a smirk when he saw Gwendolyn's post.

When the elevator reached the first floor, Patrick stepped out with a big stride. The dark blue coat draped on him elegantly.

Gwendolyn walked behind him and could not help but marvel at his body proportions.

He was like a model in a fashion show.

Gwendolyn thought there would be a car waiting for them outside the company. However, to her surprise, not only there was no car around, but Liam was also not in their sight.

Gwendolyn thought there would be a car waiting for them outside the company. However, to her surprise, not only there was no car around, but Liam was also not in their sight.

He's even skipping lunch for it. There must

be a reason.

When she entered the

cafeteria, she saw

Patrick. He was

looking at his phone.

Liam

was standing next to

Patrick. Gwendolyn gulped and muttered to herself, "Gwendolyn, you're on a diet now! You need to control yourself. Otherwise,

reised the corner of his

her Instegrem, noticing that meny people liked end commented

not like you're fet. Eet more. Don't go

you heve the perseverance to do so? I

on e diet

there would be a car waiting for them outside the company. However, to her surprise,

auction? He's even skipping lunch for it. There must be an important item he

the man walking ahead turned to a

When she entered the

asked, "Mr. Lowen, I thought you said we're not having

ordering, he pushed a cup of coffee toward

"I suddenly feel hungry."

Gwendolyn liked the meatballs in this restaurant a lot. Last time, she even managed to gobble down a plateful of

then. I'm on a

hungry, Gwendolyn gulped and muttered to herself, "Gwendolyn, you're on a diet now! You need to control yourself.

the corner of his

on her Instagram, noticing that many people liked

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Gwendolyn noticed his mocking gaze.

She gritted her teeth. I meet this guy every day, what side of him have I not seen?

Ignoring him, she said, "It's not like I'm fat. I have to eat to get the energy to lose weight."

With that said, she picked a meatball, placed it on her plate, and happily gobbled away.

Patrick smiled at the sight of her eating joyfully.

He liked to have meals with Gwendolyn; he enjoyed watching her eat, and it also opened up his appetite.

Patrick kept piling food on her plate while she ate, and the dishes he ordered were all her favorites.

When she finished eating, she put down her fork, suddenly feeling a sense of guilt.

I'm so full. The food was delicious, and I couldn't control myself.

With that thought in mind, she glanced at the almost empty plates.

Meanwhile, the man sitting before her was staring at her with those dark eyes as he sipped on a cup of water.

“Are you full?”

Gwendolyn felt quite ashamed. She was the one who wanted to lose weight, but she ate more than Patrick.

She had never been a glutton. Even though she used to be a foodie when she was young, she eventually ate less.

reason, she had reverted into a foodie after she started

adorable, and he wanted

troubled expression adorable, and he wanted to pinch

over the month, Gwendolyn had gained some weight, and

she was so skinny that

was better for women to have

spotted a few colleagues. All of them

tipped his head as he

the other hand, Gwendolyn responded with

in the nearby parking lot, and Patrick heeded in his

Gwendolyn

turned around to nod at them. “The auction starts at three o'clock. We can reach there before three if

tapped his finger on the

that, they drove out of the parking lot into

the meal. She woke up early that day, and it was about time she felt drowsy. Thus, she closed

sudden, Patrick held her hand, making her

and he wanted to

for over a month, Gwendolyn had gained some weight, and there was some fat on

was so skinny that

women to have some fat; Patrick liked

exited the restaurant and spotted a few colleagues. All of them greeted Patrick respectfully, “Mr.

head

Gwendolyn responded
in a nearby parking lot, and Patrick

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Upon hearing that, Gwendolyn was delighted, but it was just an empty word, as she had received nothing yet.

“Why should I be happy? You don't even know if there's anything I like.”

Patrick was stunned by her words as amusement flashed across his eyes. “All the items at the auction are extravagant, Ms. Ashton. Can money not buy you happiness?”

Gwendolyn thought money could make her happy, but it depended. With a light cough, she replied, “I may be poor, but money will not necessarily make me happy.”

My children's happiness is also my happiness. It's as simple as that.

Everything she did was for her three children.

Frowning slightly, the man tapped his finger on the armrest. I see she has learned how to rebuke.

“If so, forget what I said earlier.”

At that, Gwendolyn froze and turned her head. “Actually, money still makes me happy, Mr. Lowen. Someone like you will always keep their promises, right?”

Patrick realized she was trying to set him up, but he refused to fall into her trap.

“Yes, I always keep my word. That includes what I said just now.”

Gwendolyn rolled her eyes. I knew he was only teasing me. He never planned to give me anything.

Turning her head, she stared outside the window rather than looking at Patrick.

outside the window rather

not greedy to that extent and did not

he saw her dejected look,

arrived in the small city on the outskirts. They were in the medieval town with

an antique shop was the classic building where the auction

took place. Gwendolyn followed Patrick out of the car. The temperature was lower on the outskirts, and it was more

as she got out of the car, Gwendolyn felt the

Patrick took off his navy blue coat to drape

turned to

welked off, and Gwendolyn clutched the coat. There was Patrick's faint scent

She felt much cozier.

Liem stood beside her. "Remember to wear more layers next time, Ms.

head, she stared outside the

greedy to that extent and did not mind

saw her dejected

in a small city on the outskirts. They were in a medieval town with

shop was a classic building

out of the car. The temperature was lower on

of the car, Gwendolyn felt a

herself from the cold. Noticing that, Patrick took off

the warmth, Gwendolyn turned to stare at

the coat. There was Patrick's faint scent and his lingering warmth on

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The inspection was stern when they entered through the door. The guests needed to show their invitation, and they had to pass through an x-ray machine.

Gwendolyn had attended auctions before, but she had never been to one as strict as this.

After a female security guard inspected her body, Gwendolyn had to go through the x-ray machine to pass the inspection.

The three went to the entrance after the inspection was done.

There was a long hallway in the building with exquisitely sculpted pillars.

Gwendolyn looked around carefully. This place must be pretty ancient.

Upon entry, she immediately spotted many recognizable faces. Gwendolyn soon understood the guests who were invited here were well-known people of Avenport.

Kevin and Lucas were also there, and they walked toward the three.

"I didn't expect you to participate this year, Pat."

Patrick had never taken part in the past few years.

He asked, "Can't we enter yet?"

Patrick noticed Gwendolyn's nose had turned red from the cold. Her skin was fair, and she could not take the chilly weather.

When it was cold, her nose and ears would turn red.

Kevin rolled up his sleeves to check the time. "The event starts at half-past three. We should be able to enter in a few minutes."

scanned the people in the building. "Is there

there a rumor about the items at this auction?

crowd here. Is there e rumor about the items et this euction? Is thet

"I ceme here for Portreit of

you think you'll meet her in your dreems if you buy

need e portreit of en encient women when

"You don't understend. Talk to me when you leern about

dey es the orgenizer hed sent him

encient period. The necklece was mede

people. It could also meke two people who were

not teke leeves et this time of the year, end he hed no

about you, Pet? Do

event. The usuel euction would elways give out

there a rumor about the items at

Portrait

think you'll meet her in your dreams if you buy

need a portrait of an ancient woman when he's surrounded by women left

understand. Talk to me when you learn about art one

He knew what would be auctioned that day as the organizer had sent him a list. He had never attended this event, so the organizer hoped he could

period. The necklace was made from a meteor and was named Starry

luck to people. It could also make two people who were in love with each other reunite in every lifetime

Usually, he would not take leaves at this time of the year, and he had no time

to Patrick, he asked, "What about you,

auction in Merry Town was a very mysterious event. The usual auction would always give out a list of items, and people would attend if there were

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At this time, Angeline approached them and spoke in an icy tone. "The auction is about to start, Zay. We'll sit over there."

Angeline wore a pale green gown paired with a white velvet coat. She had on delicate makeup, and she was holding a vintage purse.

Gwendolyn nodded at Angeline. "Mrs. Surrington," she greeted.

Angeline tipped her head back in response before pulling Zayden away.

Zayden was unhappy at that. "Mom, I was talking to Gwen. You can go ahead first."

I haven't seen her in a while. I wonder what she's up to. She was never around every time I went to meet her. It's as if she's avoiding me. Now that she's right in front of me, I have to talk to her.

Angeline replied coldly, "Don't forget why we're here today, Zay."

Right then, Patrick walked over to Gwendolyn and called her, "Don't lose your way, Ms. Ashton."

With that said, he grabbed her hand and dragged her to the second floor.

Zayden watched as Gwendolyn was taken away by Patrick. As a man, Zayden understood other men well, and he knew Patrick had feelings for Gwendolyn.

Isn't he getting engaged next Saturday?

Tugging at Zayden, Angeline chirped, "See, Zay? She climbed up the social ladder."

followed Patrick to a private room on the second floor. Kevin and Lucas sat together, leaving two other seats beside

a seat, Patrick uttered, "You sit here. When you

Patrick uttered, "You sit here.

Patrick, she pondered for

view of the stage was pretty clear from their room. Although there was a giant screen behind, things looked more real when seen with

item to be auctioned was Portrait of the Beauty, which Kevin

for it, but Kevin obtained

be nice to be rich. Kevin spent five hundred thousand on the mere painting, yet he seems happy as if the amount is

understand or admire

had worked hard every day, but

accompanying my

All three of

seats, Patrick uttered, "You sit here.

behind Liam. After she heard Patrick, she pondered for a moment before

Although there was a giant

The first item to be auctioned was Portrait of a Beauty,

it, but Kevin obtained it in the

five hundred thousand on a mere painting, yet he seems happy as if that amount

understand or admire

She had worked hard every day, but she could