

## **CEO Daddy 17**

### **Super CEO Daddy**

#### **Chapter 17**

Without Patrick knowing it, it was getting more and more difficult for Gwendolyn to breathe. As for her face, it was even hotter than before. It was so uncomfortable for her that she couldn't help but grunt softly.

She then used her hand to give Patrick a nudge. With that, he suddenly came back to his senses. He instantly got up and tucked her in.

At that moment, he was panting heavily. He then shut his eyes to try to calm himself down.

When he opened his eyes again, all of his emotions had receded. However, his perspective of the woman before his eyes had changed.

Now that Patrick had fed her fever medicine, he rubbed her forehead, palms, and feet with alcohol wipes.

He held her feet in his palm and rubbed the bottom of her feet with alcohol. What a pair of fair feet she has! Even her toes are pretty.

After he rubbed her feet twice, the medicine was starting to take effect.

In fact, her body temperature was a lot lower than before. He took the thermometer and called out to her, "I'm going to take your temperature, Gwendolyn."

whatever he wanted to do with her because Gwendolyn was still in a daze. After placing the thermometer under her armpit, he couldn't help but get attracted by her extremely fair skin. Her pearly white skin

at that instant. He couldn't believe that he was taking care of a woman he barely knew. I must've lost control of myself just now because she resembles the woman in my dream. Yes, that

waiting for five minutes, he took a reading from the thermometer. Evidently, her fever was starting to subside because she had a temperature of

could finally breathe a sigh of relief. He then sat by the

university, and she

Liam

the call and asked, "What

it's lunchtime. I've got you some food. Do you want

even realize that it was noon already. It's so difficult taking care of a

some oatmeal porridge as

he hung up the phone and tucked

her. I don't see anything belonging to a man. Although the