

CEO Daddy 171

Chapter 171

Patrick gave Gwendolyn a sidelong look and asked, "You don't like any of them?"

As he spoke, his eyes glinted, making Gwendolyn's eyelids flicker.

Gwendolyn replied, "Mr. Lowen, are you kidding? I can never afford any of these antiques."

In truth, she could not care less about those extravagances when she needed to work hard to feed her triplets and herself.

Upon hearing Gwendolyn's remark, Patrick cast a meaningful gaze at her.

She's indeed not a greedy woman. Although she can be fanatical about money sometimes, she earns money through hard work. With a paycheck of thirty thousand every month, she's very dedicated to her job. She will never be late to work nor leave the office before off-hours, and she organizes my work diligently without making any blunders. On top of that, she constantly puts up with my criticism, fulfills my demands, and appeases me.

With that in mind, his affection toward Gwendolyn grew intense. Subsequently, he looked at the stage, preparing to bid for the next lot.

Soon, a necklace was exhibited on the auction block before the auctioneer introduced, "This is the last lot for today, Starry Tears. The pendant dates back to medieval times, and it's made from meteorite."

The moment Gwendolyn saw Starry Tears, her eyes gleamed with admiration, as it was the first time she saw a pendant coated with black yet lustrous tiny diamonds.

of

of spell that made Gwendolyn unable to take her eyes

when she heard the opening bid was forty million, she instantly

mansion. I'll never buy such a luxury even if I was

shocked, Gwendolyn hurriedly took a sip of

the world of the rich is beyond my

as the buyers kept offering their prices.

hearing that, Gwendolyn patted her chest. I wonder who dares to take this sumptuous stone

Patrick lifted his bidding paddle

there was an uproar, and Gwendolyn could hear

million? Isn't it

another twenty million

eleven.

the winning bidder with his bid. Who is this hesitation, Patrick held up the bidding paddle again. "One excited. "Number

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Patrick cast his eyes upon Gwendolyn and replied, "Of course. She's worth it."

However, Gwendolyn was in the dark about Patrick's intention and could not help but give stink eyes, as she presumed the necklace was for Felicia. What has she done to deserve a handsome boyfriend who just bought her an unreasonably expensive necklace? It's not fair. A wicked woman like her should end up as a spinster.

Little did she know that three men were staring at her bitter face at that moment.

Lucas found it amusing, and Kevin was rendered speechless. They were well aware that Gwendolyn was not an ordinary woman they could mess with, but they did not understand why Patrick would fall head over heels for her.

Soon, the crowd left when the auction was over, and the assistants of the three men went to pay and collect the items their bosses had bid.

Standing up, Gwendolyn looked at the three men. "Mr. Lowen, shall we go back now?"

As a matter of fact, the three-hour-long auction was lengthy and tedious for Gwendolyn when she had to listen to the background and characteristics of every single lot.

Perhaps this is how rich people spend their time. They like to dabble in antiques with stories. Anyway, it's time for me to go back to see my kids. After such a long day, I miss them so badly.

at his watch and stated, "Let's go for dinner before going

at his watch and stated, "Let's go for dinner before going

despite her urge to

they bumped into a woman who was the proprietor of the antique shop. The latter walked

for coming," greeted the woman as she shook hands with

in quaint clothing, looking

are exquisite,"

crush on him, but he had no feelings for her and would avoid

you'll be engaged. That is such a shame for me. Do tell me when you're

Lucia's words, Gwendolyn

to have admirers everywhere. However, I know one thing for sure—this lady is far better than Felicia. Not only is she beautiful, but she also owns a well-known antique shop. Judging from the pomp of the auction just now,

Lucia with a playful smirk and flirtatious winks. “Ms. Larson, take a good look at me. I could be your Mr.

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“Why aren't you leaving yet? It's so freaking cold out here! I just want to go home. It's a shame I couldn't get the necklace I wanted. Who would pay a whopping one hundred and fifty million for that necklace? They're practically nuts!” complained Angeline.

As soon as he saw Gwendolyn, Zayden got out of the car immediately.

“Gwen...”

As he called out to her, Gwendolyn was just about to get inside the car. Upon hearing his voice, she decided to approach him for a chat.

Gwendolyn was still wearing Patrick's coat on her shoulders. Her face was flushed red, and she was slightly shivering from the cold weather.

The weather was dreadful at that place. The temperature plummeted drastically as soon as the sun set, making her feel extremely cold and unpleasant.

“Why are you still here, Zayden?”

Seeing how cold she was, Zayden took off his jacket and wanted to drape it over her body.

However, Gwendolyn politely refused, “It's okay. I'll be fine once I get inside the car. Is there anything you wanted to talk to me about? If there's nothing important, I'll be leaving now.”

Meanwhile, Patrick realized Gwendolyn did not get into the car with him. “Where's Ms. Ashton?” he asked.

Liam, who was waiting by the car to open the door for Gwendolyn, merely replied, “She's talking to Mr. Surrington.”

the window, only to find Gwendolyn standing across

and he's even reaching out to

displeased at the sight of both Zayden and Gwendolyn chatting happily together. Thus, he said in a

from the tone of Patrick's voice that his boss was very much upset with Gwendolyn. It was obvious that Patrick

from the tone of Patrick's voice that his boss was very much

don't make Mr. Lowen mad anymore. He's already spent one hundred and fifty million just for you! Just

help but

think I have to worry about my boss' relationship! I'm getting really worried these days. One of them isn't being straightforward, while the other

if you're leaving with us? If you're

Gwendolyn's nose was bright red due to the extreme

“Yes, I am! I'll take my leave now, Zayden. Let's meet up

Patrick's car and got in quickly. Once she

my gosh! It's so cold out there!” she

to turn on the heater as soon

and

Zayden looking for

my mother. In fact, Zayden told me there's been some new information about her whereabouts, so we'll be meeting

the past few years, in hopes of reuniting

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Upon reading the message from Lilian, Gwendolyn froze for a moment before she replied: I'm not going.

There's no way I'd be attending Felicia's engagement party! Even if I go, I would gift her a wreath.

Suddenly, a text message from Benjamin popped up on WhatsApp: Gwen, I thought you were dating Patrick. Now that I know that it's only a misunderstanding, can I ask you out on a movie date? I won't accept a no from you. Will be picking you up after work tomorrow.

Gwendolyn felt baffled as to how both Lilian and Benjamin had sent their messages at the same time.

She smiled faintly. Since Benjamin was eager to ask her out, she would not mind accommodating his request. After all, it had been a long time since she had seen a movie in a theatre.

Gwendolyn recalled that if it had not been for that sudden accident, she would have ended up with Benjamin.

Back then, Benjamin was her seatmate, and both of them got along really well in school.

All of a sudden, Patrick leaned over and asked, “What are you so engrossed in?”

Immediately, Gwendolyn put her phone away and replied, “Nothing.”

After that, she turned to look out of the window as the car cruised along the countryside road.

she knew how cold it was outside. A thin layer of

cute turtle on the window, imagining that it

he's a good-looking guy. A very handsome

Too bad he's

Patrick sneezed loudly, prompting Liam to turn around. "Mr. Lowen, did you catch the coat from her shoulders and placing it now, Mr. Lowen. I won't be able to take responsibility the rearview mirror, causing the latter to situation by himself. "Mr. Lowen is in good health, Ms. Ashton. He's usually not afraid feeling hot right now. Considering he still feels warm I was feeling a little chilly because I wore as he watched Gwendolyn quickly remove the coat sake of your appearance again. If you're sick and can't come money would be deducted, from now on, and I'll make sure Patrick pulled her into his warmth radiating from his body, his gaze was much hotter than his P-Please let me go! Stop

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"Mmph..." A soft, needy sound rose out of her throat before she could stop it. Then a crimson blush came over Gwendolyn's face.

I can't believe that sound came out of me! If they bring it up, I definitely won't admit to it.

That sound was so flirtatious and seductive.

Ahh! This is so embarrassing! How am I going to face Liam and Larry?

In contrast to her embarrassment, Patrick was smiling with satisfaction. That was because the sound that she had made was proof of his skill.

"By the way, you can keep Starry Tears. It's my gift to you. You're not allowed to sell it, do you understand? I want you to wear it every day," instructed Patrick.

That was his only request for Gwendolyn. He knew she was a money-grubber and might sell off the necklace.

He liked the meaning behind the necklace—eternal love. That was also his intention for them both. If Gwendolyn sold off the necklace, they would not be able to achieve that anymore.

Hearing his words, Gwendolyn felt a little disappointed. It was a pity that she could not sell it off, as the necklace would only be for viewing and not wearing.

She protested, "But I don't dare to wear it. It's so valuable. What if I attract the attention of jewel thieves if I wear it?"

Hearing that, Patrick chuckled. His hands framed her face, and his fingers caressed her cheeks.

"Gwendolyn, do you know what my favorite thing about you is?"

In response, Gwendolyn rolled her eyes at him. Who knows what you're thinking? I'm a woman with both an answer, Patrick gave a low chuckle and continued, "I like how innocent and cute

you are. I like how innocent and cute you

are. You obviously like how naïve she is, so you can

sell it for one hundred and fifty million. Aren't you

stupid in this society before,

Patrick whispered, "The necklace has a mechanism. Upon wearing it, nobody will be able to see

it. I had to go into detail and explain to Gwendolyn the unique part of the necklace. Otherwise, she

the woman exclaimed, "I

Patrick took out the

necklace. He studied her with ardent appreciation, and he complimented, "It

is beautiful. The carbonado was glittering and sparkling so brightly that she

really for

to be for his fiancée? It's a gorgeous necklace, but I can't possibly accept such

price. He gave her a peck

and

looked down once more at the

"Okay," she replied.

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The car stopped at a farm. It was an agritourism resort, and there were lanterns hanging from the trees in the courtyard. It was beautifully decorated.

The chauffeur and Liam held the car doors open for them. Gwendolyn exited the car to be greeted by a gust of cold wind. Shivering, she shrank inside the big coat.

Thank goodness I still have Patrick's coat. Otherwise, I would definitely freeze to death.

Seeing that Patrick was standing a short distance away, Gwendolyn hurriedly caught up to him.

Pulling her into his arms, the man remarked, "You'll be warmer like this."

Though his voice sounded cold, Gwendolyn could hear the concern in his voice.

Gwendolyn instinctively wanted to dodge, but she felt warmer when he held her. Hence, she remained silent and let him hold her as they walked inside.

They were the only people in the cafeteria. Lucas and Kevin were sitting around the fireplace while the chauffeur and their subordinates sat at the tables surrounding them.

It was much warmer inside, and Gwendolyn withdrew from Patrick's arms.

"You'll be sitting with us," he quickly reminded when he saw her about to head to Liam's table.

As his secretary, Gwendolyn could only comply with his instruction. Hence, she trailed behind him and sat down at Kevin and the other's table.

Kevin had already gone over the menu and announced, "Tonight we will have grilled venison steak! The meat is incredibly fresh, for

poured some coffee and set it in front of

some coffee. It

here, drink some coffee. It will

flushed from the cold. That was especially so for her nose, which had turned

complexion that would turn red at the slightest

at him, she

Lucas, she immediately thought of Lucy. Holding the cup of steaming coffee,

body warmed up

already found a new bone marrow donor. You don't

out a mouthful of water, as

"Really?"

accompany me for a month, and when I'm satisfied, I'll

them with Lucy the past few days and was feeling

that Lucy was going to renege

face fell, and he seemed lost in his own

this moment, Patrick commented, "Good, then. Luke can't donate his bone marrow, anyway. Now that Melanie has managed

"Exactly! Otherwise, things could go really

onto Portrait of a Beauty and pointed

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Upon hearing Gwendolyn's voice, he lowered his head and saw that half the painting was burned. He quickly put out the fire.

Now, only the beautiful lady's face was intact in the painting. Patrick was infuriated to see that.

"Oh, no! My beautiful lady, you haven't come into my dreams yet!"

At the side, Lucas was laughing so hard that he found it hard to breathe. Then, Patrick warned coldly, "Kev, stop listening to all these legends. Also, don't do such stupid things."

Kevin was an expert in the medical industry, but he was also a lunatic.

Although Kevin was enraged that the painting was damaged, he threw it to the side. "How boring. I heard about the legend, so I wanted to give it a try. I don't even have the chance now."

In the meantime, Gwendolyn felt distressed seeing the painting that cost five hundred thousand being burned just like that. Mr. Chavez, if you have too much money, just give them to me! I'll spend them for you! What a waste of five hundred thousand!

Then, Kevin snorted upon noticing the necklace on Gwendolyn's neck.

"Pat, you berated me for believing in the legend, but you also believe it. You heard that the one who wore this necklace would get together with their love for eternity. That's why you bought it. You're the pot calling the kettle black."

looking at her, so she quickly put the necklace underneath her clothes before smiling at him. "Mr. Chavez, this isn't that necklace! It looks like that one, but this one doesn't have the black

taught her to say that, so she

taught her to say that, so she knew

diamond, no one would know its

eyebrow when he heard that. Do you think I would believe that? You

"Gwen, the venison

watched Pride and Prejudice back then, the actors had drunk mulled wine when they ate

was not snowing now, the weather was extremely

glasses with

he saw that. The wine tasted

Ashton, don't

rolled her eyes at him. Clearly, she was a

Lowen, you're so petty. This tastes like a normal beverage. I won't get drunk. Are you unwilling to pay for

Patrick was rendered speechless.

His mood turned bad when he thought about the

teased, "Mr. Lowen, you're so petty for

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Kevin glanced at his pants and said, "You're right. Girls care about this a lot, especially a reserved girl like Gwen."

Then, he added curiously, "Since you like Gwen, why are you marrying Felicia?"

Patrick could not tell him the truth because he had signed the agreement. Felicia told him not to tell others that their engagement was just a show. Feeling frustrated, Patrick gulped down a glass of wine.

Since Patrick did not answer the question, Kevin let out a sigh. "Men are all the same. One woman is never enough. Therefore, I won't ever get married. I want to enjoy life to the fullest."

Lucas then let out a chuckle. "Kev, you don't know Pat well. He must have his own difficulties. He's extremely faithful."

Knowing that Lucas knew him well, Patrick lifted his glass at him. "You understand me well."

After drinking another glass of wine, Gwendolyn had fallen asleep with her head facing down on the table.

Patrick glanced at the time and uttered, "I'm not going back to town tonight. What about you both?"

Since Gwendolyn was drunk, he decided to spend the night here.

Lucas wanted to talk to a certain woman, so he glanced at the time and replied, "I'm going back later. I have something to do."

anything. I can stay

his arm and shook

arm and shook Gwendolyn's

her head, but she could not see anything clearly. Pouting,

on the table and continued sleeping again. Patrick narrowed his eyes before

stood up and carried her before wrapping his coat

don't bother anything

moment. I wish I can do

he strode toward the building at the back in wide steps. The guest room there was an individual courtyard. The living room was on the first floor, and the bedroom was

carried Gwendolyn to the room,

the bed, he went to the bathroom

out of the bathroom, Gwendolyn

his brows,

the floor and

the floor while holding the wall beside her for

Why can't I

his arm and pulled

are you walking around?" His cold voice made it sound

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Realizing what she had said, Gwendolyn was stunned for a moment. "Wait, why am I telling you this?"

While she was hanging on Patrick's body, he stiffened upon hearing her answer.

He could feel the warmth of her fingers on his neck. His Adam's apple bobbed, and it made a sound.

"Gwendolyn, answer me. Do you like Patrick?"

Gwendolyn suddenly patted his shoulders before sliding down from his body. Walking to the front and bumping the bed, she fell right into the mattress.

Upon flipping her body comfortably, she replied, "I don't like him. He's getting married to Felicia. How could I like him?"

She hugged herself and curled into a ball.

"The people I hate the most in the world are Felicia and her mother. I hate everyone who is related to them, including Patrick."

Patrick initially wanted to know her true feelings, yet what he got was the complete opposite.

His expression changed drastically. He was trying to contain his anger the moment he heard Gwendolyn saying she did not like him.

However, after hearing her explanation, he finally understood her feelings.

Sitting on the bedside, he caressed her face. "Gwendolyn, why do you hate Felicia so much?" She doesn't like me because she hates Felicia and her mother.

Gwendolyn shook her head. "No. I don't want to talk about them."

they had done to her, she loathed them, but she could not

about them when she recalled the arrogant and gloating looks

and he felt distressed looking at Gwendolyn's suffering

moment, he pulled her up and

kiss was so gentle that Gwendolyn did not

she touched his tongue with hers. She was

you keep doing this, I'll lose control," he warned her, panting

was not aware of the dangerous situation

smiled and replied, "Your mouth smells

that, she kissed him again. Right at that moment, the man had completely

the bed and looked

asked

were woving in the air as she was trying to find him. Just then, he lowered his

found his neck again. Gwendolyn noticed he felt so familiar, especially when she had her arms wrapped around his

seemed as if she had dreamed

scent was familiar

and she was afraid that he would disappear

so that he would

the reluctant woman underneath him, Patrick

night back then

she quickly grabbed his hand before

know it was you. The kids miss you, too. They

Does she think I'm someone

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Upon finishing speaking, Patrick lowered his head to capture her lips again. Just when he was about to enter her, Gwendolyn opened her eyes in agony.

She pushed him and remarked, "It hurts. Go away."

Then, she started hitting and kicking Patrick, causing him to fall from the bed.

The man groaned after falling heavily onto the floor.

He lowered his head to look at his body part, which had already softened after being kicked by Gwendolyn.

In a low voice, he cursed, "D*mn it."

She was extremely strong when she was drunk. Even worse, she had attacked his vital body part.

Patrick stood up and glanced at the woman on the bed. Gwendolyn had fallen asleep with the blanket tightly wrapped around her.

At that moment, Patrick had the urge to do it right away.

However, he had calmed down after the kick.

Despite being how he was, he knew it was not an appropriate time to do it with her.

He let out a sigh before crawling into the blanket and pulled her into his arms.

Turning her body, she mumbled, "It hurts... It hurts so much..."

was so tight

that he had goosebumps all over his

and kissed her. "Gwendolyn, you will be mine soon." I shouldn't be too

when Gwendolyn woke up and saw that she and Patrick were naked

ears that Patrick instantly got woken up from

he picked his ears and questioned coldly, "Gwendolyn, why

Gwendolyn lay there helplessly.

Lowen, we... how could

was thinking. He had not done anything to her yet, but she almost broke his vital

length,

the

a man's private part. It looks so scary. Why does it look like a purple sweet

look at his private part as well. It still has a reaction in the morning. I think it's not broken. Why is this woman screaming? Luckily, I have a strong condition. Otherwise, I

pulled the blanket to look at her face.

brimming with tears as if someone

"Gwendolyn, I will be responsible." D*mn it. I didn't do anything, but I'll be responsible. Is that

brimming with tears, she asked, "Did

tears started rolling down her

face to her. He wanted to tell her they had indeed

she was crying, he felt extremely

shocked for the first time. He stretched out his arm and

cried. Nothing happened

only tell her the truth. If something really happened, she might cry