### CEO Daddy 231

### Super CEO Daddy

## Chapter 231

When Gwendolyn heard Juliette's soft and adorable voice, her heart melted. Anyone who heard it would give anything to the little girl.

Gwendolyn sat beside the bed and helped her daughter blow on her injuries.

"It's the same if I help you to blow on it."

Juliette sat there obediently and let her mother blow on her wounds.

She pouted her tiny lips and said, "Gwen, I'd prefer it if Mr. Handsome blows on it instead."

It was because he looked like the father in her dreams. The father in her dreams looked just like him and appeared similar to her older brothers.

Gwendolyn was not angry. She understood her daughter the most.

"Yes. I'll get him to do so later."

Julian woke up shortly after. He gently rubbed his eyes.

"Mommy, Mr. Lowen left as he has urgent matters to attend to. I've already thanked him."

While he was speaking, his gaze was fixed on Justin. They were thinking the same thing.

If that man wants to get close to our mommy, he has to pass our new test.

family of four had their breakfast together and left the hospital. Justin had already settled the discharge procedures, and they only

medical fees? Mr. Lowen told us

Patrick got him to

manage to rush over in time to tell them that Patrick had exempted the medical fees for them. If Patrick knew about it, Liam was afraid that he would be sent overseas to manage gorillas'

not wish to go overseas as the malaria situation was very serious there.

Gwendolyn was helping Juliette with her

we've already paid the fees. It doesn't have to be free. Please help me thank Mr. Lowen for his kind

Juliette's hand and asked cautiously, "Can you walk, Juliette? Do you feel giddy? Do you want

"No need.

lot. Her mother was fearless when faced with people with evil intentions.

small injury

trailed after them and placed a

that Patrick would not

he paced into the house that had three bedrooms. More than ten men were tied up

they saw him,

that they would gain the attention of an influential person

awakened by the sound of the door opening. Blood was smeared all over his face, and his hands were bound behind his back. He raised his head slightly and stared

in his mouth and kicked

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Gwendolyn returned home with her children. As they had slept very late the night before, all of them took a nap after lunch.

At around three in the afternoon, Gwendolyn was awoken by the buzz of her phone.

She reached over and grabbed her phone. She took a look and wanted to see who had sent her a message. Unexpectedly, it was a message that informed her of a money transfer.

Gwendolyn was frightened out of her wits. "Ah!"

Her voice resounded in the entire building. The money was transferred to her through Paypal and was sent straight to her account.

At the sound of her scream, Camille and the three children ran to her room.

"What's wrong, Mommy?"

Nervousness was written all over Camille's face. "What's wrong, Gwen?"

Gwendolyn shot out of her bed abruptly and hugged Camille before hugging her three children.

Juliette's large eyes sparkled. She wanted to jump with her mother, but her two brothers held on to her hand.

"You're injured, Juliette."

as her mother pranced about in front of them. The three children were stunned and did not

behaving exactly like

of the money in her account. She had one million one hundred thousand, not

her eyes and pondered for a

had borrowed is returned to us. That's weird. Should we remind them to take

too kind, Gwen!

settle the matter. The other party would not dare to accept the money and demand funds from things and had full knowledge was uneasy about that. She had to return she would not vie for money that the bed and looked at her three sorry! If you have not slept enough, you can sat beside her mother stupid last night and did not walk steadily. I'm very sorry for caressed her tiny apologizing for not taking good care of you and letting such things happen to you. I borrow money from loan sharks again. She would be hardworking and work stood across them and looked at the two girls. and daughter's relationship and emotions, but they liked

children for a while,

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Gwendolyn glanced at him coldly and asked, "What do you mean by that? I was planning to ask you to let us go!"

She had children of her own. With her debts cleared, she hoped that they would not bother her family anymore.

Samuel almost went down on his knees. Almost crying, he begged, "Ms. Ashton, I'm in the wrong. I will not repeat my mistake again. Please treat that five hundred thousand as the payment for young Juliette's medical bills."

A trace of astonishment flashed in Gwendolyn's eyes. She had not expected him to have some conscience after all.

She stopped struggling and relented. "All right! Since you said it, the medical bills should be borne by you guys. I only used twenty thousand, so I will transfer the remaining back to you."

Samuel thought that she was stubborn and one-of-a-kind to let such an offer pass. It was as though the woman was a fool.

However, he learned the hard way last night that she was to be feared when she became driven mad.

"Ms. Ashton, let me state explicitly. You are with Patrick, so I can't offend you. We really don't want the money. Please don't come back to us anymore!"

Even loan sharks would be afraid of her.

Hearing Patrick's name being mentioned, she finally understood that he was really the reason for this.

got up and said, "In

this office, Samuel was scared

and got into her car. She

you don't need to return the money. Take

and stared at the clear sky outside with her large eyes. The sun was shining

Patrick is doing now. Is he still busy

to dial his number. After a while, he

"Hello."

that she could not detect his

Smiling, she asked, "Mr. Lowen, where are you now? I want to treat you to a

been busier today, as he had just attended a video conference and

quite hoarse due to

am in my office. I won't mind a treat.

was really busy even on weekends. On the

made her realize that

lunch and bring it to your office. I'll be quick and reach within half an hour. If you are hungry, you can get some snacks specially prepared for you in

she knew his

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Patrick opened his eyes, and with a corner of his lips slightly pursed, he asked, "Gwendolyn, it's your rest day today. What makes you think of treating me to a meal? Actually, I prefer your cooking."

Although her cooking was not that good, he still liked it for some reason.

Gwendolyn focused on massaging his head, and she felt like she was in an altered spiritual state.

In the past, she was hostile to Patrick because he was Felicia's boyfriend. However, she now treated him as her friend.

To her, he was a very special friend.

"Mr. Lowen, I must thank you for last night. In the future, I will make you dinner every night and tidy up your room based on your meeting schedule."

Lately, she had been slipping away sneakily or deliberately avoiding him.

That was because she did not quite want to admit that he was the reason why she got into debt last time. Now, she was willing to splurge on him.

Patrick raised his eyebrows and said, "No problem. Just treat me nicer next time."

After massaging for a while, she withdrew her hands.

Somehow, Patrick actually felt reluctant for her to stop, as it was very comfortable when her soft hands pressed on his head.

Gwendolyn opened the lunchboxes and laid out the dishes.

"Let's eat, Mr. Lowen!"

was already forty-five minutes past noon. Usually, she would arrange for his lunch

late by fifteen minutes today did not

a poor appetite due to his irregular

coffee every day. As such, she would always add some

got up and sat on the

on the carpet in front of him. This was her usual favorite sitting

you think of these

at the dishes on the table. There were three meat dishes, two

was one of the most generous she had been when

you for the expensive

were the top dishes at Platinum

her fork

you like

across each other and dug in. Occasionally, Gwendolyn would help Patrick put some food into his lunchbox before lowering her

Patrick put it into his mouth and indulged

that eating with her really improved his appetite. After the meal,

took a puff while fixing his gaze on

moment, his office door was pushed

heels made a

up at her, with Gwendolyn turning

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Felicia immediately shook her head. "Why would I? I know this is just a contract, and I will get the extra allowance from our deal to buy more bags."

She suddenly came to realize that a man like Patrick would only ask her to pretend to be his girlfriend because he needed to deceive his family members.

Knowing he was not a man of commitment, she figured she should make him think she was in this for money instead of attempting to win his heart.

If he eliminated his ominous feeling toward her, he would likely let her continue to be his fake girlfriend.

Being his girlfriend was enough for her to boast around.

There would be plenty of benefits that come along with that title. Her family would also see her in a new light.

Patrick smiled faintly at her and took out a check before writing ten million on it. Then, he asked, "Is this enough?"

Felicia took over the check and pretended to be ecstatic. "Yes, it is. Thanks!"

In fact, money was not that important to her. The Ashton family was not short of cash either.

However, she had to make it seem like she was short of money, which was why she acted so excited in front of him.

and was about to leave, but she was suddenly reminded of something else. "Patrick, will

at Felicia. Although Gwendolyn did not like her, Felicia was still kind of

in excellent health, and Patrick needed Felicia to help him complete this act.

not agree to proceed with an engagement with her, but he could still let her become his fake girlfriend

look forward to working with you!" She waved at him and added, "I have to go now. There's a new

like she was

leave, his expression

his phone and texted someone: Keep an eye on Felicia and tell

elevator and saw two elegant-looking ladies seated on the couch. They

their phones, and they only raised their heads when they heard Felicia's high heels clicking on

give

he did tell me his love

and

took over the check and exclaimed, "Wow! It must feel amazing to have such a great boyfriend! This is ten million! I wish I could find

the check and stuffed it inside her purse. "He is mine, so the both of you can dream about

who were waiting to see her make a fool

# Chapter 236

Patrick got a little upset when he saw her looking unbothered.

If she were to tell him that she did not want to see him being together with Felicia, he would do everything he could to make Felicia disappear without a trace.

However, she said nothing at all.

Patrick took a sip of the coffee and looked at the time. "I have to go on the field. You may leave now."

Gwendolyn watched him get up and walk to his desk with an indifferent expression. He took a file and went to the clothes hanger to get his coat. After draping the coat around his arm, he left the office.

Not used to him acting so frosty around her, Gwendolyn pouted a little.

She was almost sure he was in a bad mood because he had had a fight with Felicia earlier.

Looking at the time, Gwendolyn suddenly widened her eyes. "Oh my! I'm going to be late!"

She had a class that day, an extra class personally tutored by Tiffany because the latter had high hopes for her and wanted to spend more time coaching her.

Gwendolyn sped off in her car to the school. After getting inside the classroom, Tiffany was already making a sample dress there.

"Tiffany, I'm sorry for being late."

stood behind Tiffany with

today is to broaden your

design before,

not guide her through the theories, but she focused more on sharpening

the fundamental

got seated and flipped open her sketchbook. She had her drawing pen

by in the blink of an eye. Gwendolyn had done designing three sets of outfits, and

finalize the designs so

dreamt of getting such a great opportunity. "Tiffany, are you serious about that?

aspect, Gwendolyn had long lost her confidence, and it was not

the long and

added a feminine look to the pants. She was really a

certainly my daughter for her to inherit my gifted talents

than capable of doing this," said

a couple more strokes, and

points to Gwendolyn, and the latter slowly got the hang of it, knowing

Tiffany returned the sketchbook to her and said, "That's all for today. I've highlighted several details for you to take note of. Also, take these books with you and read them thoroughly. I expect to see your designs after a

nodded. "All right. Thank

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The two agreed to meet at a private restaurant near the hospital.

Gwendolyn finished her classes at around four o'clock in the afternoon. When she arrived at the restaurant, it was already almost six in the evening. Hence, she could have her dinner there.

Lucy was not too far away from the restaurant, so she was the one who arrived first.

When Gwendolyn walked into the private room, she saw Lucy drinking some alcohol. Hence, she tugged Lucy's arm as she sat beside the latter. "Don't drink too much."

Lucy broke into a smile as soon as she saw her. It was then a trace of vitality finally appeared on her attractive face. "Gwen, I'll ask them to serve the food now. Can you accompany me for some drinks?"

Gwendolyn knitted her brows. "What happened?"

After all, she had a low alcohol tolerance. Moreover, Lucy was not someone who enjoyed drinking as she had been selling wines in nightclubs. Hence, she should feel nothing but disgust toward alcohol.

"I'm delighted. Melanie can finally proceed with her surgery next Friday." Lucy hugged Gwendolyn as she said that. "Gwen, finally, this day has come. There's hope for Melanie and me now."

Melanie had been staying in the hospital for two years, and because of that, Lucy had spent everything.

lit up. "They've found her the bone marrow? That's great! We have to celebrate." Patting Lucy's shoulder, she added, "I'll have some

then, the waiter came in to serve the food. Gwendolyn poured herself a glass of alcohol before filling Lucy's

long as they could leave the hospital, everything

Melanie in the hospital in the morning, and

She raised her hand and

few glasses of alcohol before Gwendolyn arrived at the restaurant. They then enjoyed their food and alcohol while playing some

a little drunk. Hence, she told Gwendolyn about something that had been troubling

she felt. Holding her glass, she nodded vigorously at Lucy. "Of course, I know him! Mr. Gomez is

spoonful of food into her mouth. Biting her food angrily, she said, "He's such a badass in bed! He's always asking me to try a lot of embarrassing positions! I..." She then covered her face

eyes. "What?

was the only thing she understood. As for the "positions" Lucy mentioned, she did not quite get

bullied

Lucas bullied her by forcing her to sleep with him every night for over

Melanie finished her surgery, Lucy would have nothing to do with

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The two then continued drinking. Gwendolyn propped her chin and looked at Lucy. "Luce, do you think he'll dare to come?"

There was no way she would swallow her anger. At that point, she could only feel better after beating Lucas up.

Lucy shook her head. "No. I guess he won't!"

Truthfully, she did not understand Lucas well. After all, the only thing they did was being intimate with each other every time they met. They seldom had any conversations.

What kind of a person is he? I don't know a single thing about him.

Gwendolyn laughed. "That's great. What if I can't defeat him later?"

With that, the two laughed out loud. Lucy caressed Gwendolyn's face, saying, "Gwen, you're so cute!"

Gwendolyn was exceptionally adorable after she was drunk because she would blabber everything in her mind.

Around thirty minutes later, two tall and slender figures entered the private room and walked to the side of each woman.

Patrick bent down and called out at Gwendolyn, "Gwendolyn, who told you to drink?"

This woman will go unbelievably crazy as long as she drinks.

slept with her just because she was drunk. Since then, he realized that it was dangerous that was so close to her. Chuckling, she reached out a hand to touch it. face darkened in an instant. "You shriek sounded her body toward Gwendolyn. She was utterly terrified "Lucas," she stood up abruptly to shield Lucy. "You're finally here. Come on! brows and looked at Patrick, who still and watched them silently because he was dissatisfied ready for the battle. "Come on! I'm not afraid of you. How dare you reddened. "Luke, what's "Yes. I've slept with her was hurt. After all, he met Gwendolyn before Lucas met Lucy. Unexpectedly, Lucas managed to sleep with Lucy before he could even intimate a wave of Gwendolyn to his side and walked away want to leave. Struggling, she colors so you won't have the audacity to bully Luce in the future. No one were choppy. However, they could understand

Hence, he

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Patrick glanced down, noticing that she was taking off his buttons one by one.

He grabbed her wrist and uttered in a low voice, "Gwendolyn, do you know what these are?"

She lifted her head, but everything in front of her was fuzzy. Concurrently, she could feel the world spinning around her. She fixed her attention on the diamond buttons, and all she could see were only those shiny objects.

"Wow! Diamonds! There are diamonds growing on this wall! How shiny!"

Patrick's expression grew increasingly darker. What the hell? This woman is such an idiot when she gets tipsy.

"I'm warning you, Gwendolyn. Stop ripping off these buttons. Or else, I won't let you off."

As he said that, Patrick smiled mischievously.

Meanwhile, Gwendolyn was not a tad bit bothered by what the man said. She could feel the greed growing inside her, as she wanted nothing but to pick those diamonds for her daughter.

Just then, Patrick's phone rang. He grabbed it and answered the call.

"Yes?"

It was Lucas on the phone.

"Pat, I'm amazing, am I not? Look, I've successfully conquered Lucy! How about you? When are you going to get Gwen?"

there was a hint of mockery in something to her. You should be careful. They merely want your said, he let out a scoff and said, "Bye, I'm at the woman in to get my bone marrow for her daughter! If everything goes as mind, he want put his phone back in his pocket but I guess he wouldn't have any mood to do them in her hand. She let out a chuckle uncontrollably are so With that, he lowered his head to give her a peck on and giggled like a fool at the buttons in guess the necklace on her neck lightly and asked, "Is this not

nodded her

"I want more."

tomorrow. But first, you have to be a good girl and satisfy

their conversation. Upon hearing those words, the man

with shyness, Larry did not notice the car in

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She hugged her knees tightly to her chest, looking like an obedient girl.

From the surface, one could not possibly tell that Gwendolyn was, in fact, already drunk.

Hearing Gwendolyn's voice, Zayden knocked on the car window and voiced, "Mr. Lowen, I'm here to pick Gwen up. Can you please open the door for me?"

However, Patrick was displeased. He locked the car door, and Zayden could not open the door from the outside.

Gwendolyn turned sideways and took a glance. "Zayden, I'm here. Zayden! Are you coming to get me up yet?"

There was a hint of frustration in her voice. As a matter of fact, Zayden would always send her home when she got drunk.

Hence, she felt safe hearing his voice.

Patrick uttered aloofly, "Start the car."

Larry wanted to get down from the car to resolve the accident but had a change of mind upon witnessing everything.

Hearing Patrick's instructions, he had no choice but to start the car according to his employer's command.

The moment Larry drove away, Gwendolyn's phone rang.

She threw everything out of her bag, grabbed her phone, and picked up the call.

"Hello?"

to

"Justin and Julian asked me to pick you up. They're

started to get a

"Stop the car."

open the car door, and Zayden rushed up to get her out of

he

head, Gwendolyn waved at the car and voiced, "Goodbye,

walk away with his brows furrowed, feeling

who I am. Why is she walking away with another

the darkened expression on Patrick's face, Larry dared not to say

"Drive."

feel his heart racing upon hearing his cold command. Without hesitation, he revved

direction. Follow Zayden's

slightly taken aback, as the latter assumed that Patrick was

thought that his employer wanted to tailgate Zayden. Obediently, he made a

passenger's seat, feeling sleepy, but she found it difficult to fall

are we reaching home

turned around to look at her. His eyes instantaneously dimmed with anguish. She would have been taken away by Patrick if I didn't make it in time just now. I can't imagine what would happen

It's best for you to keep a distance from him. Do you want to consider

would have gone to Surrington Corporation long ago if