

CEO Daddy 271

Chapter 271

As soon as she said those words, her whole body flushed while she bit her lip hard.

What's going on with me? I actually want to advance further with him...

Patrick picked her up and strode upstairs, his lips never once parting from her skin. Everywhere his lips touched made her feel a tickle.

It was incredibly torturous. All of her self-control had suddenly gone haywire. She wondered what had happened to her.

After tossing the woman on the large, soft bed, Patrick swiftly stripped himself off and climbed above her.

Gwendolyn was only dressed in her body-hugging skirt now as the man's hand caressed her rear intimately.

"This skirt suits you very well."

He had always thought of doing this whenever he saw her buttocks in the office.

At last, his wish was fulfilled. Meanwhile, Gwendolyn was so immersed in the intimate sensation that all his words had blurred into a fuzz in her mind.

She closed her eyes, moving her body involuntarily while pressed against him.

It was not until when she finally felt his large manhood entering her that she grimaced in pain, her hands clutching his shoulders tightly.

"It hurts..."

Patrick crooned, "Babe, relax. You're going to break me."

remained tensed, seemingly unsure how to proceed. He wanted to move, but she was squeezing him too tightly for

lips again, wanting to help her

someone knocked on the

"Open the door, Mommy!"

whole

"Gwen, Mr. Handsome..."

eyes and suddenly recalled they were waiting for her to bring back groceries to the adjacent
now?

Patrick away. "Patrick,

knitted his brows. His shaft was still throbbing in anticipation. If he were to take it out now, he gnawed on her lips. "I don't kissing her again. Gwendolyn closed her eyes before abruptly snapping them open. She jostled him off her, grabbed the quilt, and wrapped herself in warmly while Patrick! Can we take reserved is going to be the into a thin line. "You owe the bed, Gwendolyn hurriedly shut her eyes, not daring clothes while she walked, then returned to the kitchen to get the groceries. With that, she headed toward the the meantime, she tidied her hair and gave her face a few gentle Ashton, how can you forget about your kids because of a man? It's already this late. Do you door, her gaze slightly

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As Julian and Justin listened to the mother-and-daughter duo's conversation, their faces briefly darkened.

Julian tugged on Justin. "Justin, let's go upstairs and check the room."

The brothers planned to install a security system in the house. With that, they would be alerted whenever there was an intruder.

Now that they were living in such a spacious house, they needed to be extra cautious.

Gwendolyn played with Juliette for a moment. Then, she went to the kitchen and saw Camille busy with work.

"I'll wash the vegetables."

She took the leafy greens aside and started washing them. Meanwhile, Camille cleaned the fish and meat.

"Gwen, this is genuinely a nice house. The kitchen is so spacious. It's practically an honor to be able to cook here."

Gwendolyn was done with the vegetables. She broke into a smile when she heard Camille.

"Ms. Ziegler, it will be tough for you to clean a house this big."

her children would help Camille with the chores during the housekeeper, the latter had been helping her a lot outside of her duty scope. Additionally, Camille was genuinely nice to beamed. "It's all right. I have nothing to do anyway. I consider Juliette walked into the kitchen. crept up Gwendolyn's cheeks when she heard that. It immediately reminded her of the scene in his house the a bit shy to meet coffee for Mr. Lowen. her hands. "Juliette, why don't you go and greet Mr. Lowen? I'll make seemed Michael had an inkling they would dining room. After brewing it, she carried the couch, immediately caught her eyes. At grey sweater with black trousers, his hair left undone in its natural state. Instead of his typical aloofness, he now exuded a faint warmth, giving off the vibe of the boy next her large, iridescent eyes thought Patrick was handsome too. Similarly, Gwendolyn found him "Mr. Lowen, the food will be ready soon. Please have at her deeply, his gaze still full of heart raced wildly. She knew exactly what he was distance away from him. Otherwise, she

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Gwendolyn entered the kitchen with a flushed face. When Camille saw her, she asked, "Gwen, why is your face so red? Are you sick?" Gwendolyn reached out to touch her face with her hand. She had already felt her face heating up, but now she was even more embarrassed that Camille pointed it out. "It's fine. It's just that the heater here is quite strong, so I'm feeling a little warm." She then proceeded to the counter. "Is there anything I can do, Ms. Ziegler? I can assist you. They're all ravenous. It's a lot for you to take on your own, so it'll be easier with another person."

Camille pointed to a plate of vegetables. "You can help to make the salad."

Gwendolyn was great at making salads. Hence, she got to work right away.

Meanwhile, Juliette leaned against Patrick in the living room while watching a cartoon. He stared at the child in his arms, who appeared to be a carbon copy of Gwendolyn. For whatever reason, the more he looked at the girl, the fonder he was of her.

It seemed that he really adored Juliette the moment he had laid eyes on her. He felt a sense of affinity when he looked at the girl as though they had already known each other for a long time.

"Juliette, you can always give me a call no matter what happens in the future, all right? I'm only next door."

Juliette was staring at Peppa Pig that was airing on the TV when she heard this. Her brows furrowed slightly.

kitchen with a flushed

"Gwen, why is your face

you're not a good person, and they won't let me tell you anything about

he was the most good-looking person she had ever seen. Moreover, he also resembled her

boys disliked him. He used to think that if he could just win over Gwendolyn, the three kids would

seemed like he would have to win over the three children first in order to have a

I did do something wrong in the past. However, I've changed and will treat Gwen well wholeheartedly from now on. Are you willing to help

fixedly at the

Are you willing to become our

course. You can call me Daddy from

I really want to call him Daddy! Since young, all my friends had their daddies except

also a source of pain to the girl. She turned

the couch and inched

"Daddy! Daddy!"

giggling

emotion spread across his

and whispered again, "Daddy, I miss you. I've

expression. It was apparent that the child

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Justin scoffed coldly, "She would rather stay single than marry you."

Worry flitted across Juliette's face when she noticed they were about to start arguing.

"Justin, Julian! Mr. Lowen is our guest today. Mommy will be very angry when she finds out you guys are acting this way toward him."

Hearing their sister's words, Justin and Julian swallowed the barrage of comments they were about to say.

Patrick was stuck in a dilemma as he did not know how to let the boys accept him.

He was totally clueless as to how to coax a child.

At this moment, Gwendolyn called out, "Dinner is ready."

Juliette wore her slippers and extended her hand.

"Mr. Lowen, let's go eat!"

Patrick rose to his feet and took Juliette's hand in his. As their height disparity was too vast, it made the girl look especially tiny in comparison.

The whole family sat at the dining table to dig in.

Gwendolyn placed some food on her children's plates before adding some to Patrick's.

"Mr. Lowen, thank you for your ingredients."

heard her words. His dark gaze drew to her. For

become jittery as long as he glanced at her

her feel

She answered it when

"Hello."

Justin said you guys are dining at the new

would rather stay single

next moment, the

the

at Patrick. She felt a little panicked

hoped was that Zayden would not talk any nonsense later. After all, she had only said those things

heard the doorbell and said,

today, she

she led Zayden

Mr. Surrington

felt like a freezer due to the drastic drop

just entered. Both of them glared murderously at

of cutlery for Zayden as he sat

for being late,”

a faint smile. “Daddy, there will always be dinner for you here even if

Justin, too, greeted, “Daddy.”

just called Mr. Lowen that! Am

and decided

Are these two brats

Chapter 275

Patrick raised a brow and snickered, completely unbothered by Zayden's words.

Gwen is already my woman, regardless. There's no chance of him snatching her away.

The atmosphere became tense at the table, and Gwendolyn's face turned crimson. She glared at Patrick and gestured to him to stop talking nonsense.

Although the three children couldn't understand Patrick's words, Zayden and Camille were adults. She did not want others to know about the private things between her and Patrick as it was too embarrassing.

The man winked at her and smirked, looking like a handsome bad boy.

His actions had roused all her teenage fantasies.

Hence, she did not dare to look at him anymore. Patrick was also aware that he was not permitted to say anything else.

He had already refuted Zayden earlier, so he did not care if the latter believed him or not.

Juliette darted her gaze between Patrick and Zayden, feeling conflicted between the two.

However, she knew that she liked them both.

In the meantime, Camille found it hilarious as she witnessed the dinner situation.

The public believed Gwendolyn was pitiful and had a tough life raising three children on her own.

unaware that she was being pursued by two outstanding men. In Camille's

kitchen after they finished their meal to assist Camille

snickered, completely unbothered by

latter a shock

expensive. Why don't you cut some

but laugh. In actuality, under Patrick's training, she had stopped breaking glassware. After all, that man's items were too extravagant, and

room, Justin and Julian chatted enthusiastically with

Patrick, so she decided to accompany him

own jokes instead of making the man laugh. With her hands

a brow and glanced

tell your mommy

what he meant, but she knew it was time for

Julian's head and glimpsed at

let strangers into the house next

was in Patrick's court now.

outsider. I'll be their

giggled. "That's right! Mr. Lowen is not

Why is she siding with Patrick now? Do all

noticed Zayden looking at her, so she added, "Zay

cut fruits when she

who only knows how

Mr. Lowen, have some

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Gwendolyn was still munching on the strawberry while meeting Patrick's eyes, finding his smile incredibly good-looking.

Upon hearing her son's words, she hastily swallowed the fruit.

"Oh, okay."

She walked toward Zayden and smiled faintly.

"Zayden, let me walk you out."

Zayden stood up, and the two walked out side by side.

Justin gave a signal to Julian with his eyes. Immediately, Julian beckoned at their sister.

“Juliette, why don't you go and pick your room?”

Indeed, Juliette had not chosen her bedroom yet. Upon hearing her brother's words, she slid off the couch and ran toward him.

“Okay.”

Then, she suddenly remembered Patrick and waved at him.

“Mr. Lowen, we'll be neighbors from now on. Please come and visit me more often!”

kind of endearing smile that everyone would

“Okay!”

then brought Juliette upstairs, whereas Justin stood in front

expressions were startlingly similar as they stared at each other

not advocate for office romance,

a

“Please leave.”

still munching on the strawberry while meeting Patrick's eyes, finding his

but cold manner of chasing him out. Patrick

a hint of displeasure in his expression as he had never been treated like this before. Nonetheless, he would not bear a grudge against a

I'll prove to you guys with

stood up and

away and

gazed at Gwendolyn intently outside

I'll always

“Zayden, I've thought about it. We're

the man in her house. She had never dated before, but she

darkened a little, and he reached out to

for one other? From now on— No, from the

forcefully into his embrace

stared at her deeply before turning

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Patrick looked at the string of saliva between Gwendolyn and his lips and thought it was extremely alluring.

If it weren't because he had already taken care of his desire in the bathroom earlier, he would've taken her there and then, no matter what.

He gently traced his slender fingers on her lips. You're really gorgeous. Your eyes are huge and bright, and you look innocent to the point that it aches my heart when you look me in the eye.

Then, he pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly. "Gwen, please stay by my side forever!"

He appeared slightly sorrowful when he said that as if he had lost her before.

Gwendolyn felt her heart clenching, and she hummed in reply. "Mm!"

At that moment, their hearts were pressed tightly against each other.

They could feel their strong need for one another. To her surprise, Gwendolyn even felt her heart aching for the man.

Patrick absolutely didn't need her feeling heartbroken for him since he was a powerful, wealthy, and capable man with prominent family background. In fact, he was supposed to have everything he ever desired in life.

They embraced each other for a long time. It wasn't until she felt her legs getting sore that he finally let her go, grazing her tiny nose.

"Do you want to stay the night?" His eyes darkened when he asked that question, causing her heart to skip a beat.

shook her head. "I can't.

nothing. I shall take it slow, then. I

saliva between Gwendolyn and his lips and thought

arm around her shoulder as they walked to the living room together. Then, he made her

to her, he pulled her into his arms again. This time,

want to

me about yourself, Gwen. I feel like I don't know you

the thought of that, he

help but giggle upon seeing his

leaned against his chest and caressed the sweater he was wearing. It was made of wool

actually the kids' father. Justin only said that

whenever she thought

in front of the kids yet got engaged to Felicia

sigh of relief. It's just as I

"I know."

three children—none of them looked like Zayden. On

face grew, and he looked more relieved than before. He stared at her with an expression that got more

he leaned in closer to Gwendolyn, wanting to kiss

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When Gwendolyn got up, Patrick stood up as well. "I'll see you out."

D*rn it. I can't believe how much I want her to stay here and be with me.

Reluctance washed over him as he felt an immense urge to have her all to himself.

Once they opened the door, they saw Felicia standing right on the doorstep. One could easily tell that she had deliberately dolled herself up.

Felicia's eyes filled with shock when she saw the two of them exiting the house together and Patrick's arm wrapping around Gwendolyn's waist. While she stared at them blankly, Gwendolyn was also surprised by Felicia's sudden appearance. Why is she here?

At once, her mood went downhill, and she pulled herself away from Patrick's embrace.

As she walked past Felicia, she even let out a cold snigger.

The man couldn't help but chuckle when he saw the look of jealousy on her face.

"Gwen..." he called out softly.

she was warning him silently not to do anything over

that, he put his hands in his pockets

as Felicia glared at the former's back resentfully.

help you, Ms. Ashton? Didn't we already agree not to meet privately and to stay away from each other's me. Moreover, Gwen already dislikes her, to begin with. She must be even more upset after seeing this woman visit me

Felicia shifted her focus back to him. I don't understand. Is Gwendolyn staying here? Did she ask that old man to buy her a house here just to live near Patrick?

merely passed by this area, so I came to see you. Why

onto her face when she said

she looks beautiful and innocent, it's all just an act. She got pregnant with an old man's child when she was eighteen, and she had been staying with that old man throughout all these years. I'm sure

matter how gorgeous she looks, no man will bat her an eye if they know how terrible she is. How would a man

“Can I go in and take a seat,

as she spoke. While she was shopping today, she met a few friends who were curious if she had brought them here to prove

didn't want to become the laughingstock as well. Thus, she was determined to prove the naysayers wrong

glanced at the time and turned her down.

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 279

When Gwendolyn awoke the next morning and checked her phone, she noticed Patrick had sent her a WhatsApp message ten minutes ago.

It read: Gwen, let's go to the office together. I'll wait for you at home.

After reading that, she smiled faintly and typed a reply: I'll be there in ten minutes. You're the best, Mr. Lowen!

Once she sent the message, she swiftly got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash up. Sleeping in such a large bed is, as expected, extremely comfortable. I haven't slept so well in ages.

She beamed when she saw how spacious the bathroom was, with not only a shower but also a large bathtub. We finally have a place to call home.

The three children were already up and playing in the living room by the time she came downstairs.

Juliette was practicing the piano, whereas her two sons were fiddling busily with their computers.

“Don't put too much pressure on yourself, you three. Remember to go for a walk after you've finished studying,” she advised.

Hearing that, Juliette turned around and grinned.

“How did I do on the piano, Mommy?”

What a wonderful start to the day! As soon as I wake up, I can hear my daughter playing the piano.

Thinking of that, Gwendolyn gave her daughter a thumbs up. “You did fantastically.”

as she was heading toward the door, Justin stopped her and uttered, “Mommy, eat preparing breakfast, and she also told the children that skipping breakfast

time, Gwendolyn answered, “I'll eat in the office. I woke up too late this morning. See you tonight, door. After all, she promised to be there in ten minutes, yet it had

he'd left, she could only drive to the

located near the railway station. Even though there was a bus stop nearby, the bus only came once every half hour and hailing a taxi was even more

to Patrick's house and unlocked

she

smile spread across his face the moment he

"Come in."

What is she doing?

house and flashed him a

me much longer, so I assumed

the night before because his mind was preoccupied with this woman in front of him, reminiscing about her

her fault that he could not sleep well and had dark circles under his

him and threw herself into

good to

couple embraced for a long time. Meanwhile, the two people standing next to the car had already opened the car door for them, but upon seeing

in particular, yearned to fall in love after witnessing such

Super CEO Daddy

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The couple walked into the office together. Gwendolyn was not bothered by the other people's stares any longer. They were free to think whatever they wanted.

After all, she had grown accustomed to hearing those rumors about herself.

As soon as Patrick entered the office, he was swamped with work, answering unending calls before heading to the conference room for a meeting.

They had breakfast together on the way there, and she felt he was only hers for that short period of time.

Propping her chin on her palm, she looked at the empty desk, thinking of how busy he typically was.

After letting out a sigh, she began to deal with her work for the day. In fact, her job was fairly effortless.

Around ten o'clock, Patrick had yet to return, so she went into the pantry and poured herself a cup of coffee, sitting by the window to sip it.

Later, Gwendolyn took out her phone and planned to call Camille to inquire whether or not the people from the moving company had arrived. They planned to relocate some items from the old house to the new mansion.

Yet, Angeline called her at that moment. Pursing her lips, she answered the call.

“Hello?”

That night, she had already received a warning call from Angeline.

his feelings for her and had taken the initiative to contact her more frequently. Maybe he had even talked about those things at home as

convenient for you to come out and meet me

the time, Gwendolyn answered, “I’m at work. It’s a

always harsh toward her. However, she could not refute the woman either, so she felt

Angeline sneered as she heard Gwendolyn’s reply. “Are you afraid to meet me? Where do you

that, Gwendolyn knitted her brows. Angeline sounded as though she

Mrs. Surrington?

at the café on the corner of the street. I’m not going anywhere

Patrick: Mr. Lowen, I’m taking

to the office, and packed her

door, she spotted Angeline seated by the window, dressed in fur. At the same time, the latter

and

you like to

water in front of her, Gwendolyn replied, “No need. I’ll just drink some

a sip of coffee. Her well-maintained face was

cup, she

were very beautiful. Despite the fact that she had two rings on one finger, it

Zay has expressed his desire to marry you, but we will never agree. How much