

CEO Daddy 35

Chapter 35

Gwendolyn's eyes lit up when she heard that.

This is great. If I had this last night, Patrick wouldn't have been able to move after a single prick, and I wouldn't have been taken advantage of.

"I'll have this one, then. How many times can I use it?" she asked.

She hoped it was not designed for one-time usage. That would be unacceptable, as the item was for cheap either.

The staff explained, "There is spare anesthetic here. When you've used up the anesthetic in the ring, you can replenish it yourself. Hence, you can reuse it three hundred times."

Gwendolyn purchased two. They each cost her two thousand. Her heart ached from how pricey it was, but it was a life-saving tool for a single woman like her.

She put the other in Lucy's hand and advised, "You should wear one, too, since you're always in the nightclub. Use this to protect yourself when you're in danger."

Gwendolyn had worked at Night City before and knew it was filled with all sorts of people. Naturally, she felt worried about Lucy working there.

At first, Gwendolyn wanted to return to her old line of work, too, but she decided against it when she thought about her three children.

If anything happens to me, what will be of them?

offer but

circled her arm around Lucy as they

Lucy noticed her husband walking with his mistress in

sick daughter. I asked you to test your bone marrow, but you're afraid

landed a

the tight slap as the woman beside him screamed,

around. When Jared came to his senses, he started fighting back. He

you hit me!

removed her high heels when she saw the two ganging up on

"Don't hit her!"

hit Jared and his mistress' heads with her heels. Seeing blood gushing from their heads, the spectators were

the police arrived, they saw a pair of beautiful ladies beating up a man

You're going to harm

separated the ladies from Jared. Blood was dripping from the corners of Gwendolyn's lips, and her hair was

tugged her blouse, itching

“Enough. Come with us to the