

CEO Daddy 41

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 41

Gwendolyn gnashed her teeth as she dismantled the screws from the flat tire. She looked extremely attractive at that moment.

Many drivers whistled as they drove past.

“Hey, gorgeous! You're amazing!”

“Pretty babe! Do you need help?”

Gwendolyn was so impatient to finish her task that she ignored all those voices.

Right at that moment, a sports car came to a halt, and then the car window was wound down slowly. Kevin stared at the woman who was changing the flat tire.

Isn't that the woman Pat brought away from the nightclub? It's only two hundred meters away from his place here. Does this mean he's gotten her?

He found the matter extremely interesting. Hence, he started to record a video of Gwendolyn changing the flat tire and sent it to Patrick.

At that moment, Patrick was at home, glancing at the clock every few seconds. It's already seven o'clock. Where's that woman?

He had called her several times, but she did not answer his calls.

Suddenly, he received a WhatsApp message from Kevin.

was a video

Pat, look who's here! She's

saw Gwendolyn changing the flat tire in the middle of the road

she ask me for help? What a

he put on his coat before he walked toward the location where

screws on the new tire. In fact, she was tired of

a deep voice sounded. “Step aside.

Patrick squatted down to tighten all the

was strong enough, he did

applauded him at the side. “Mr.

tools into the trunk of the car as he glanced coldly at her. “Indeed, I'm quite

was amazing at

in the passenger's seat, Gwendolyn

legs were too long to fit in the leg space. Also, his head had touched the roof of the car. Hence, he could

there were different sizes of cars. A tall man like him can't drive such a

said smilingly, "Mr. Lowen, it must have been hard on you. I'll make a good meal to reward

raised an eyebrow as he complained,

all because of her trashy car. Thus, she slammed her foot

Chapter 42

Initially, Gwendolyn did not want to put much effort into cooking.

However, she changed her mind after Patrick helped her fix the flat tire. He looked so handsome when he was helping me. No one would have guessed that the head of the most prominent family in Avenport, the handsome, cool, and aloof man, Patrick Lowen, had just changed a flat tire for me at the roadside.

Feeling flattered, she decided to make a nice meal for him.

Thus, Gwendolyn had Camille in a video call as the latter taught her how to cook, step by step. In the end, the meal took two hours to be prepared.

At half-past nine, all the dishes were served.

The man, who was wearing a black bathrobe, threw the book in his hand aside before approaching the dining table.

Gwendolyn pulled out his chair obediently. "Mr. Lowen, please sit."

Although she had spent quite a long time cooking, all the dishes that she prepared smelled good. She knew that he would definitely enjoy them.

Patrick snorted and questioned, "Gwendolyn, do you want me to starve to death?"

Gwendolyn glanced at the time and was shocked.

Gosh! It's nine thirty-five? No wonder I'm starving, too!

quickly pushed all the

It won't happen again. I'll make sure you get

She's so adorable. How can she be so cute? I feel like pinching

face. Then, he picked up a piece of pork ribs with his fork

better. He then pushed a car key across

trashy car that I don't want anymore, but it's much better than

and noticed that it was
as she stared at it. Is this a trashy
smiled as she piled his plate with dishes. "Here,
was eating elegantly, Gwendolyn started digging in
used up all her energy when she was changing the flat tire. Otherwise, why am I eating
looked at her eating joyfully. This woman is indeed
mushroom soup. She suddenly recalled the matter of the gas
me the car, but if you don't pay
expression looked so sad that it was clear that she was trying to tell him how poor she was. I'm here to
pay my debt. How am I going to pay for
darting here and there as she spoke, Patrick was
he would not fall
that she would not drive the car if he did not pay for

Chapter 43

Gwendolyn finally regained her senses. "Huh?"

Two thousand? These are just three plates and two bowls. How could they be so expensive? Is he robbing me?

Patrick pointed at the broken plates and bowls on the floor and explained, "These are porcelain. The golden stripes on them are real gold. Two thousand is a discounted price."

How Gwendolyn wished she could pick up all the broken pieces and scratch off all the golden stripes so that she could perhaps sell them for money.

Patrick frowned when she saw her stretching out her hands to pick the broken pieces up.

"Use a broom. Don't use your hands."

Gwendolyn could only withdraw her hands. He has so many orders. It's up to me how I want to clean this up, okay?

However, the man clearly had no intention of leaving and merely stood there, staring at her.

Patrick knew that she would hurt herself if he did not watch her.

Seeing him standing there, Gwendolyn felt rather upset because she could not keep the broken pieces after all. These strings are made of gold! They must be the same price as gold, right?

Gwendolyn was utterly defeated by her poverty and her life. She no longer had the grace of a lady anymore.

she threw all the broken pieces into the
had the urge to press a knife against his neck
dared not
off her apron and turned around, she smiled at him and said, "Mr. Lowen,
night, and she wanted to go home to
nodded. "My bedroom is quite
let out
it's eleven at night. Just go to sleep. Can't I clean
impression of
the stairs and got into his room.
then started tidying
still clean the previous day. Only several books were scattered around, but all the clothes were clean.
She thought she would need at most ten minutes to tidy
today, especially the walk-in closet. All the clothes were scattered on the floor. Gwendolyn
his underwear lying on the
out her hand to grab
had never seen men's underwear before, so she was too shy even to touch
Patrick smiled as he watched the scene, leaning against the door of the
are you interested

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Chapter 44

Gwendolyn looked at him vigilantly, afraid that he would kiss her again. She stared at his bright red lips with widened, ready to pierce him with the needle at any moment.

Patrick saw her staring at his lips, and he wondered if she was wanting the same thing as him.

He smirked and then lowered his head to kiss her. Ever since he first saw her, he had wanted to taste her lips so bad, and now he was finally able to fulfill his wish.

Gwendolyn was stunned for a moment. When she felt the warmth on her lips, she blinked. Why is he kissing me again? Pervert!

Without any hesitation, she pressed her ring, and a thin and long needle appeared. She then pierced it into his neck.

At that moment, Patrick was extremely engrossed in the kiss.

Suddenly, he felt a pain in his neck, and his body stiffened. He became paralyzed.

Gwendolyn quickly retreated from his arms. She took several neckties to tie up his hands and feet before giving him a kick.

“Let's see how you're going to bully me again. Didn't your mother teach you not to bully girls?”

She was a mother as well, so she had taught her sons well.

Her sons were extremely obedient, and they would never bully girls.

about two minutes, he blinked and saw that he was

did she do to me? Did she just

fool and was incapable of protecting

good that she's still capable of

let go

and cold voice sounded. Gwendolyn was

would feel guilty. However, she knew that it was self-defense this

Lowen, do you swear you would never bully

his eyes as he looked at how determined she

where did you buy this thing? I— Why am I feeling

that,

think it even has any certificate of approval or

squatted down and reached out

“You're uncomfortable? Where?”

anxious because he looked like he was

fact, Patrick was acting so well that he could

an unregistered product on me? You'd have to be held responsible if I

of her

call the

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Chapter 45

Gwendolyn wanted to pick up her phone but upon hearing his words, she could only untie his bathrobe obediently. When the bathrobe fell open, it revealed his well-defined chest.

Gwendolyn froze before quickly averting her gaze.

“How do you feel now?” she asked.

He really has a great body. His chest and abs look good. How I wish I could touch and feel their hardness.

These thoughts made her blush.

Patrick watched her intently and was aware of every slight change in her expression.

“My chest feels stuffy. Help me rub it,” he suggested.

As he spoke, the corners of his lips lifted slightly, and he gazed at her with deep, dark eyes.

Gwendolyn's eyes widened in surprise. She was just thinking of touching his chest a moment ago, and he was now suggesting that she did it?

She tossed aside all thoughts and convinced herself that she was only helping him since he was feeling unwell.

Her eyes twinkled as she stared at the gap between the bathrobe unblinkingly.

reached out

what actual muscles feel like. It's not like how the novels describe them. They're not like rocks. They feel warm and are, in fact, quite nice to

she asked, “Does

extremely adorable. And of course,

“Move your

spot, as she wanted to feel his

Ugh! I wonder when I could

to misread her expression entirely. Huh! It

added, “Move your hand even

Gwendolyn was stunned.

I moved my hand any lower. However, the unregistered product I used on him might

they

I'll be

grandmother, Alice Parker. However, she froze upon seeing the scene on

Just pretend that

her eyes and exited the walk-in closet with

Felicia since Patrick had mentioned that he wanted to marry her recently. Her eldest grandson had finally

jumped upon

is not

that her eldest grandson was not feeling well, Alice quickly turned around and

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Alice knew from a single glance that her eldest grandson was only pretending to be sick, so she decided to help him.

“My dear grandson, where do you feel discomfort?”

Patrick was a smart guy. Of course, he knew Alice was trying to help him.

He could also see that Alice liked Gwendolyn, which was a positive development.

With that, he immediately put on a painful expression and covered his chest with his hand.

“My chest hurts.”

Alice could not help but grin. Looks like he's serious about this girl this time. It seems I was right. Only a kind lady like Gwen would capture his heart.

She quickly guided Gwendolyn's hand to help support Patrick.

“Gwen, help him to his bed. I'll go find out about his condition from a doctor.”

Upon saying this, she winked at Patrick, and he raised his eyebrows in response.

He leaned his entire body against Gwendolyn and put his hand over her slender shoulders.

gave off

he was half a head taller than

against her and mumbled,

she heard them, as she thought it was all her

and she supported him

will return soon after

dragged him out of the walk-in closet and wanted to help him onto the bed. However, she ended up falling

breath and wanted to push

said, "Don't move. Once you move, I'll hurt
pressing down upon hers. Because he was in so much pain, his grip around her body had tightened as
while hugging her. She's so
take a
you can't sleep! What if you slept and never woke up? I've seen the news about people who visited the
dentist and died
else then?
her face,
scent coming from his
you do? You can't
upon hearing
I kiss you? I'll forget all my pain

Chapter 47

They both jolted upright.

"Ahhh!" Gwendolyn exclaimed.

Patrick covered his nose, but blood was already dripping from his nose.

Seeing Patrick covering his bloody nose and glaring at her reproachfully, Gwendolyn suddenly remembered what happened last night.

"Patrick, I'm sorry!"

Patrick did not respond to her but got out of the bed and walked to the bathroom.

She's so dangerous. I can't believe I got a nosebleed because of her in the early morning.

Meanwhile, Gwendolyn was dumbstruck as she sat on the bed.

Why am I on his bed? And why does it feel like someone was cuddling me throughout the night? If I have to be honest, it did feel pretty comfortable.

Just then, Gwendolyn suddenly remembered something. "Where is Old Mrs. Lowen? I thought she went to look for a doctor? Why didn't she wake me up when she came back?"

When Gwendolyn was brooding over what happened the previous night, her phone rang.

found her phone in

phone up, she saw that the caller was Justin and was surprised that she

when I didn't go home

call

a sigh of relief after hearing

We were worried about you.” Justin's voice was a bit

with a good upbringing, he would not get angry

I'm fine. I just spent the night at my friend's house for

you've been naughty!” Juliette chimed

Juliette looking all grumpy

couldn't go home. Can you please forgive me this

won't allow that unless you're with Mr. Handsome. From now on, you

that

slightly guilty after hearing Juliette's words. Indeed, she had stayed with Patrick last night. However, she could

to

conversation, Gwendolyn hung up

have thought my children would be

bathroom and

embarrassed about the previous

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Upon hearing that, Gwendolyn was taken aback. I was just sleeping next to him. We weren't sleeping together in that sense of the word!

“Old Mrs. Lowen, we did nothing last night except for sleeping. I won't ask for anything from you,” said Gwendolyn.

Now, she was afraid of even seeing Patrick. In no way did she want him to be responsible for her.

She retracted her hands and added, “Old Mrs. Lowen, I need to go now. I still have three hungry kids waiting for me at home. They must be crying for me.”

Feeling desperate to go home, Gwendolyn was so nervous that she did not even know what she was saying anymore.

I must leave before Patrick gets here. Otherwise, he would ask me to pay for another medical bill again. Furthermore, I slept on top of his arms the whole night. His arms must be dead by now. And what about his nosebleed? I can't believe I just punched him! Ah! I better run for my life now before he asks for money again.

With that in mind, Gwendolyn sprinted away, leaving Alice in puzzlement.

“She has kids? That's too bad,” Alice mumbled as she watched Gwendolyn leaving.

Just then, Patrick came down the stairs. He was clad casually in a dark grey sweater and trousers of the same color, and his hair, which was usually slicked back, was falling over his forehead.

to be more

and asked,

if I'd had helped Patrick sleep with

He pursed his lips before putting his arm

three

Alice appeared to be baffled. “Is he

chill flashed across Patrick's

nodded. “Do you really like

and righteous woman

darkened.

not sure about his feelings toward Gwendolyn yet. However, he simply felt an indescribable sense of familiarity between

dining hall. As soon as they sat down, the housekeeper

the meal. Judging from his countenance, she believed her grandson had

a few friends of mine nearly fell for their scam. The company claimed that the money we invested could help the poor children who lived around the mountains.

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Patrick gave her a slight nod. “Don't worry. They didn't bully her and only caused her to lose her job.”

After running an investigation, he discovered Gwendolyn was currently submitting resumes to land herself a job.

Alice sighed. “Indeed, they had bullied her. Pat, do protect Gwen so that no one can bully her.”

Patrick said nothing. No one but me can bully her from now on.

Right then, the housekeeper came in. “Mr. Lowen, Ms. Ashton is here.”

Hearing that, both of them thought that Gwendolyn had returned. Did she forget something?

Patrick soon realized who she meant and asked, “Do you mean Felicia Ashton?”

The housekeeper gave a nod. "Yes, it's the eldest daughter of the Ashton family."

"Invite her in, then," Alice stated.

walked into the dining room and flashed a

back from his overseas trip. I brought some for

she said that, her bodyguards carried a few boxes full of fruits into the

all tropical fruits such as durians, mangoes, and

family name as Felicia. It would be perfect if Gwen's from this Ashton family. That way, Hector's wish would come true. I truly sympathize with poor Pat. Hector was ill for six years, and the first thing he did

have a seat. Let's

had breakfast before coming here, but she didn't

you, Old Mrs.

the housekeeper served her breakfast—a bowl of oatmeal

ate

her grandson's expression had darkened after Felicia's arrival. He also didn't bother talking to

isn't his type. Alas, the woman he likes has children. That's really conflicting. It would be perfect

to interfere in their relationship and let

Patrick. The man was dressed casually, unlike his

handsome man! I

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Alice nearly spat out the mouthful of oatmeal porridge she had just swallowed. That wasn't what I meant! I was hinting that she should leave if she is busy. I can't believe the young lady misinterpret my words. She seems to possess a low EQ.

Felicia glanced at her watch. "Old Mrs. Lowen, should we go shopping later?"

She assumed that all women adored shopping, including elderly women like Alice.

As she seemed enthusiastic, Alice didn't reject her offer.

Since my eldest grandson left her with me, I should distract her accordingly.

"Sure!"

Meanwhile, Gwendolyn drove her new car back excitedly. It was fast, powerful, and boasted an automatic transmission. There was nothing to complain about it.

The car was red, but she loved it. After all, she got it for free.

I don't get it. Why did Patrick say there was something wrong with this car? He's too picky.

After arriving at her house, she parked the car carefully. When she got out of her car, her neighbor's son, Tommy, was basking in the sunlight outside his house.

was chomping down on some peanuts when he saw Gwendolyn alighting from the car. At once, he got to his

did you get a new

with her neighbors. They knew each other well and

my old car broke down, so my friend lent me a car he doesn't

must be rich, right? Is

years, Zayden had often showed up here. Gwendolyn's neighbors knew he was pursuing her. Despite pitying her

family was an influential family in Avenport. Gwendolyn would become a rich

head. "No. It's another

his initial curiosity, Tommy returned to his chair and continued snacking on peanuts while and glanced at Tommy.

remember the loan you mentioned before, the one you said I could receive within a

interested, Tommy swallowed the peanut in his mouth and responded, "Gwen, we've been neighbors for two to three years, haven't we?

despite idling around all day. When she needed help, he would definitely do his

He wouldn't trick me.

like to borrow five hundred thousand. How many days will it take for me to get the

her the loan was interest-free save for the ten percent processing