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Sophia removed a diamond earring from her ear and put it on Gwendolyn's.

"Gwen, be sure to wear this all the time. Press the diamond on it when you're in danger, and someone will come to save you."

Gwendolyn's eyes widened a little, and she nodded.

"Thank you, Ms. Sanders."

It was apparent to Gwendolyn how well Sophia treated her. That diamond earring gifted to her was exactly the same as the other one Sophia was wearing. By the appearance of it, she could not tell that the jewelry was actually an alarm device.

In truth, Gwendolyn wanted to tell Sophia there was no need to do that. She thought she barely ever ran into danger and reckoned it was better for Sophia to keep it to protect herself instead.

However, noticing the worried look in Sophia's eyes, Gwendolyn ultimately did not have the heart to reject her kindness.

Since this is her kind intention, I should accept it, shouldn't I? I've already made her remove her veil and reveal her most vulnerable side to me because of my rejections earlier. Since we look so alike, maybe we were sisters or mother and daughter in our past life. Perhaps it's destiny that brought us together. It'd be too much if I refused her kindness any further.

Sophia opened the door. Tiffany, who was standing outside, broke into a smile.

"What secret conversation were you two having in there?"

to meet the daughter she had been

and discovered how she looked so much like Sophia back when she was in Astoria, the two would most likely not have had

none of your business," Sophia replied

in response. "Gwen, it's getting late. We

and Patrick left Star Mansion and

see the two outside, she

flatly,

did she? Thinking of how fortunate Zayden was that he could enjoy

She's attending night classes, and it seems that her work has won an award. She's off to receive it!"

After

little. As much as she had her fair share of dessert at home every day to the point she was sick of

across Patrick's eyes. He was undoubtedly upset to learn that Gwendolyn had for the three kids to return. I miss them so much. I even bought she turned and said to the housekeeper had gone to the shopping mall and bought some toys they Since the three kids looked so much like Patrick, they would always his left hand and looked at the expensive watch on his an important meeting today. I'll

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On the other side, Gwendolyn and the rest returned to the hotel. After showering and putting on her pajamas, she reached for her phone, thinking of giving the three kids a video call.

However, since she did not activate data roaming beforehand, she could not make any calls after arriving in Frosa.

If I had known, I would've activated data roaming before coming. Unfortunately, she had never traveled overseas all these years, and thus she was unaware of it.

It was too late now that she thought about it.

Eventually, she resorted to calling the hotel reception to retrieve the hotel Wi-Fi password using the landline phone in the room. After connecting to the internet, she made a video call to the three kids.

The first thing Gwendolyn saw after the call went through was Juliette's adorable face. Following that, the girl's sweet voice sounded.

"Mommy! Look who's here at our house!"

It was only then Alice leaned over with a smile.

"Gwen, it's me."

Gwendolyn was surprised. "Old Mrs. Lowen, have the kids been mischievous?"

Juliette adoringly. "They're very obedient. No way are they mischievous. Don't worry, Gwen. Go and receive

Patrick had left for Frosa to meet Gwendolyn left Alice feeling to meet my loved one this way. Hopefully, things will go well for Hector, Alice was resolute about raising that Patrick's happiness was more important. Besides, Gwendolyn was the only woman she would acknowledge as

and Julian tilted their heads over to see Gwendolyn. Without choice, Alice and Juliette could only step asked, "Did you have a smooth journey? You didn't

was deep, and he sounded like an

not help

I didn't. I didn't get

"What about the hotel?

concerned about her safety and health. It was especially after giving birth to two boys that Gwendolyn realized she had two men in the world who

meal in an ancient castle today. There was a sumptuous

soon as Juliette heard the mention of a castle, she quickly

Mommy? Is there a

she stared at Gwendolyn intently as she waited for

course. An old princess is staying in there. She says she wants to invite all of

want to

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After analyzing the situation in her mind calmly, Gwendolyn hopped off the bed. Then she grabbed the vase next to her and turned on the lights.

"Who are you?" she demanded while gripping the vase, preparing to hurl it at the intruder anytime.

The man on the bed moved slightly. As the lights were blinding, he shielded his eyes with his hand and replied, "It's me."

Gwendolyn froze for a second when she heard his deep and sleepy voice. Why does he sound so much like Patrick? Am I hallucinating?

"Who are you?" she asked again.

The woman was convinced that her ears were playing tricks on her, as it was impossible for Patrick to be there.

By then, Patrick was completely awake. When he saw Gwendolyn hugging the vase and was ready to attack, he let out a chuckle.

At least she is smart enough to arm herself with a weapon. This shows that she knows how to protect herself.

The man sat up and looked at Gwendolyn.

With a smile on his perfectly sculpted face, he said, "Do you know who I am now?"

Gwendolyn visibly relaxed after making sure that it was not some other strange man.

Phew.

otherwise. What was certain was that she would not let the matter slide and would make the hotel
on the

are you in

not help but wonder if he had a special power that allowed him to teleport himself to her room in the
were currently in Willowbank, not

rubbed her eyes a few times and stared at Patrick suspiciously, wondering if there was something
speechless by the woman's lack

he replied, "I'm here on a business trip. I heard from Grandma that you're here, so I told the hotel
reception that

surprise, but she was already sleeping soundly when he

wash up and go straight to bed,

onto the bed. She

Gwendolyn, are you a

so painful that, for a moment, Patrick thought that the woman had gone

Gwendolyn had her fill of punishing Patrick, she looked up

scare! I thought a stranger entered the wrong

at the thought of

will never happen, silly," Patrick replied while pinching Gwendolyn's

he shifted his gaze to her luscious lips and

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Gwendolyn continued to ignore Patrick as her expression grew increasingly grim.

Seeing that, Patrick picked her up and wrapped his arms tightly around her.

"There's absolutely nothing between Felicia and me. My family sent the doctor to me as I was having a fever, and Felicia ended up tagging along with him. I was already in a daze by then. I wanted to chase after you when I saw you leaving, but my body was too weak to move," Patrick explained while rubbing Gwendolyn's nose dotingly.

Taking a pause, he continued, "Gwen, can you stop being angry with me on account of the fact that I was really sick last night?"

Patrick could feel his scalp tingling as he thought about the searing headache he had the previous night.

That was not an experience he wanted to have ever again.

Gwendolyn pondered over Patrick's words as she gazed at his earnest expression. "Are you having a fever?" she asked, putting her hand against his forehead.

Patrick chuckled and replied, "I'm fine now. I'm cured of everything after seeing you."

While Gwendolyn slowly retracted her hand, Patrick suddenly pinned her underneath him.

"Since we're awake, let's do something fun."

turned off the lights and pressed his

eyes widened slightly. She tried to resist, but her mind gradually went blank as

she could not help but moan at the warm and tingling sensation she felt

"Pat..."

He started removing her clothes

it was

his deep and magnetic voice was bewitching, and she could feel her self-control slipping

trace her fingers across his chest, all the way down to his eight-pack abs. She was

to touch his body for a long time. As she had been too nervous and scared the previous time they got

had grown

ablaze with excitement, and it seemed as if

dark, as he was sure Gwendolyn would have freaked out if she had seen his hungry expression at

Patrick's phone rang. However, he did not stop his

his phone and accepted the call, accidentally

exercise!" Kevin said in a cheeky tone as though he was watching

away immediately before covering

the room to check if there was indeed anyone spying on

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After ending the call, he threw himself at Gwendolyn.

Gwendolyn shrieked in response, "Patrick, move aside."

Despite her request, he had no intention of complying. There was no way he could wait any longer under those circumstances.

No way, so stop dreaming.

As she spoke, her lips were sealed by his, and she gradually closed her eyes. Truth be told, he wasn't the only one who felt the urge, as she was equally aroused.

However, she opened her eyes suddenly at the thought of Kevin's words over the phone.

She stopped him with her hand. "Wait, Patrick. Wait..."

Patrick stared at her with displeasure. Despite his features being barely discernible underneath the dim light, the anger in his eyes was unmistakable.

Gwendolyn stroked his chest to assuage him. "Calm down. It's already late. I'm due to receive my award tomorrow, and I want to look good for the cameras. Why don't you be patient for tonight?"

She had no choice but to use her own affairs as a pretext to stop him. If she were to mention his condition, he would definitely ravage her after insisting that he was fine.

her with his manhood, causing

She

believe how intensely her cheeks were

cheeky that he

was its ferocious shape, for

Ahem!

to cast the thought out

be gentle and won't leave

the bed, Gwendolyn

if Patrick were to force himself on her, so she

not having enough sleep. This is the first time I'm receiving

Patrick finally understood the reason Juliette was so good at flattery—she had taken after

The annoying Kev must be

face against his neck. "I'm really sleepy.

from the sound of

had

wanting to be hated for life by her, he finally climbed off her before holding

worry about not doing enough for you. Conversely, someone who doesn't love you will demand more instead.

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Gwendolyn was naturally oblivious to his warning, as she was in deep slumber. Subconsciously, she climbed on top of him while tightening her arms around his waist. As her slender leg moved further down, it finally made contact with his groin.

Overwhelmed by the lust that flooded him, Patrick had no choice but to get out of bed. Only after he got a cold shower in the bathroom did he extinguish his burning desire.

When Gwendolyn's alarm rang the next morning, she grabbed her phone and saw that it was already nine.

The awards ceremony was in the evening. Although she could still sleep in, she had invited Linette to go shopping, as she wanted to get the children presents.

They agreed to leave at ten and be back at the hotel by four. After that, they would get ready for the ceremony at seven.

Weighed down by her lethargy, Gwendolyn blamed Patrick for making out with her in the middle of the night. If she hadn't come to her senses, she would likely have been confined to her bed for the rest of the day.

As his arm was still wrapped around her waist, she gave it a gentle poke while grinning in glee.

He's still not awake despite my prodding. It seems that he's a deeper sleeper than I am!

She turned to face him and gently poked at his eyebrows first before doing the same to his eyes.

Unexpectedly, the sight of him caught her off guard. Why is his face red? It's as if he has put on some makeup powder. I can't deny he looks good with this sickly beauty look.

When she leaned in to feel his face with her own, she noticed that his body temperature was higher than usual.

his arms upon waking up. He spoke

stop fooling

so tired that he couldn't open

grew concerned. "Patrick, you seem

Kevin predicted. Luckily, I didn't let him continue last

Patrick to open

"Hmm?"

Did I catch

a little upset, he held

worry. It's no big

didn't share his sentiment. Having spent a lot of time raising her kids, she knew that falling sick shouldn't be

a few times due to her fever. The experience was still

covered him with the

go get you

stared at her with his black obsidian eyes, Patrick curled his lips slightly when he saw the worried

showered with care and concern

a sudden, he felt that having a fever wasn't so bad after all. In fact,

Gwendolyn emerged

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Kevin was sleeping soundly after working the night shift. He was annoyed by the ringing of his phone.

"Why did you call me? I was sleeping."

His flaring temper delighted Patrick, who smiled in schadenfreude.

"Kev, since when do you need sleep? Have you forgotten how you've spoiled my plans last night?"

After exacting his revenge, the unsatisfied Patrick planned to do more of the same next time.

Kevin reined in his temper when he realized it was Patrick.

"Pat, what is it? I'm really tired."

Kevin spoke sluggishly. It was clear that he barely had any energy left.

"I have a fever, you jinx!"

Kevin immediately gave Patrick his full attention. "A fever? Where else do you feel uncomfortable? Does your head hurt?"

It would be terrible if the fever continued. That would mean his body is suffering from inflammation.

"My head doesn't hurt. It's probably not related to the bullet in my brain. Anyway, I have a question. If I don't remove the bullet, will it lower my body's immunity?"

I bathed in cold water in winter, so how

furrowed his brows. "How do you know that

I took last night is the cause of my fever. Also, I don't have a

Kevin heave a

of that, its location is an extremely precarious one. You

Linette standing outside her room the moment she exited

all dolled up in casual clothing and a pair of flats so that

“Gwen, you went out?”

her an

to see me, and he has fallen sick. I won't be able to go shopping with you. You'll have to

disappointed. “Your friend? In

was her first time in Willowbank? So why does she have

of Patrick brought a smile to

We

her room, the latter stopped her at the

ahead. My friend

fame. If Linette were to see him,

didn't want anyone else to

rolled her eyes. “Gwen, is your

it obvious that it's her

it. “Yeah. That's why I

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With a glass of water in one hand and medication in the other, Gwendolyn sat by the bed, wearing a vibrant smile.

Patrick was captivated by the sight of her. Getting sick is well worth the trouble. At the very least, Gwendolyn is not just super patient but gentle with me.

All of a sudden, he felt that being sick for a few more days was a brilliant idea.

That way, he could continue to see this side of her and enjoy the care she showered on him.

“No one would be interested.”

With that, he frowned at the medication in her hand.

The expression on his face reminded Gwendolyn of when Juliette refused to take her medicine. Why do I think of Juliette when I see him? These two are obviously not connected in any way. Perhaps I just miss my daughter too much.

“Finish your medicine first. I'll buy you the sweet later,” Gwendolyn coaxed warmly.

Narrowing his eyes, Patrick leaned in with his lips puckered.

“This is the sweet I want.”

With that, he planted his lips tightly on hers. Unable to resist the sweet nectar of her gentle lips, he kissed her deeply a few more times before releasing her.

Blushing intensely, Gwendolyn never knew that was what Patrick meant by “sweet.”

Um...

him the medicine. Thereafter,

senses, Patrick's

you, do you think that the 'sweet'

as she instantly knew what he meant by

does he

felt that her mind was getting dirtier as a

the water aside, she took

going to

doubtful look flashed across Patrick's

me the fever medication? Is she

Gwendolyn pried his mouth open and

“I forgot.”

little awkward

was sick. Both

independence, Gwendolyn had

the thermometer in his mouth, Patrick gazed

she

looking. At this rate, your gaze will just pierce through

was so intense that no one could stand

very least,

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Gwendolyn could feel her temples throbbing. Angeline's attitude had always been like this. She was perpetually disdainful of everything.

"Mrs. Surrington, I'm currently abroad and not at home. I can't go to the hospital for the time being."

After saying that, Gwendolyn hung up. However, her eyes suddenly sparkled as she realized something. I've not activated the roaming function on my phone. How did she get through to me?

Gwendolyn went from the balcony to the room, eyeing the man who lay on the bed.

"Patrick, did you activate the roaming function for me?"

Patrick's gaze landed on Gwendolyn's figure. He did not know who called her, but he could see that she was quite upset.

"I was worried that I'd lose you, so I activated it. You have about a hundred thousand worth of talk time."

Gwendolyn's eyes widened in shock. "What? A hundred thousand? You're insane!"

Patrick arched a brow and asked, "Is paying your phone bill a bad thing now?"

He was merely annoyed by the possibility that she could be unreachable. That was why he had paid a hundred thousand. That way, Gwendolyn's phone line would not expire over the next year or two at least.

hurriedly pulled up a text and read it, causing her mood to sour

he think he's that rich? At this rate, I'm going

hard not to shock anyone when

closed his eyes. "I'm tired. I'm going to take a

certain woman was staring at him

an idiot. All he wanted was to ensure that she remained contactable at all times. It was

nap. If you need anything, I'll be over

over her sketchbook and sat on the couch closest to the window. As she stared out into the ocean, she started sketching. Naturally,

thirty-eight-point-five degrees. Gwendolyn must have forgotten that he was

his throat was sore. I

she noticed that she had improved quite a bit from Tiffany's tutelage. She could see an improvement in everything, from her lines to her

Is

not dare broach the subject, but Sophia was intent on transferring all the shares of

somehow lucky enough to have such an

about it,

cause trouble. All

likely still snoozing due

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Gwendolyn's eyes widened slightly. She had forgotten that she was wearing makeup. She wanted to wipe the stain off, but she knew that Patrick would have woken up if she tried.

I'm guessing he must be very tired if he's in such a deep sleep. I'll just let him sleep more, then. He's going to wake up and wash his face anyway. He'll definitely see it.

Gwendolyn blushed slightly at that thought. She had stolen a kiss from him and left evidence behind. How embarrassing!

Just then, she felt her phone vibrate. Linette had sent her a message that read: We're ready, Gwen. How about you?

They did not know that Gwendolyn had roaming services activated, and thus sent her a message on WhatsApp instead. With a smile, Gwendolyn left her room and rang the doorbell next door.

When Linette opened the door and saw Gwendolyn, she let out an excited squeal.

"You look gorgeous, Gwen!"

Linette was dressed in a white gown. Tiffany, on the other hand, was dressed in a vintage red dress. She looked very beautiful and extravagant as she walked out from the inside.

Tiffany inclined her head slightly and said, "Gwen, this look really suits you. Let's go!"

As Tiffany subconsciously glanced at Gwendolyn's neck, a hint of surprise filled her eyes.

However, she chose not to ask questions. She merely walked ahead.

Linette saw that Tiffany had left, she

necklace you have. What brand is

some time now. She was very well-versed in clothing and jewelry. Gwendolyn's necklace seemed to be of good quality, but Linette could not make

been a custom-made piece

reached up to stroke the necklace. The thought of the cost made her

had put the necklace on her and forbade her

in a small shop. It's not really worth much, but I found it to

at it and replied, "Oh, that explains why I couldn't figure out who made it, but it does look good. It also has a really good

Tiffany who asked her, Gwendolyn would have no choice but to tell her the truth. By changing the topic,
were you tired after your shopping
started expanding on her itinerary for
the doors opened, Liam
“Ms. Ashton.”
with a smile. She knew
You can move about freely for
by. Mr. Lowen was supposed to stay in
understood why
had to make a distinction