

## CEO Daddy 51

### Super CEO Daddy

#### Chapter 51

The sight of the little girl with her hands on her hips made Gwendolyn chuckle in delight. Oh, how adorable.

Caressing Juliette's face, she explained with a grin, "My car broke down, so I couldn't come home and spent the night in a friend's house instead."

She had already explained everything on the phone, and her sons didn't question her further. Clearly, her daughter was getting smarter by the day.

The man who's going to marry Juliette in the future will have a hard time, huh?

Juliette pouted. "Is your friend a man or a woman?"

My brothers said girls can't sleep with boys. I won't forget that, so I need to let Mommy know that, too.

Gwendolyn thought about it and replied, "A woman. She's a pretty old lady. Are you happy now?"

After learning that Gwendolyn had spent the night with an old lady, Juliette pondered briefly before saying, "All right, then. Next time, remember to come home on time!"

It was clear that Juliette had accepted her answer. Gwendolyn might have omitted some details, but she didn't lie about Alice.

Back in her room, Gwendolyn took a shower and changed into casual clothes. Finally, she felt more comfortable.

As she didn't get to shower yesterday, her body felt really grimy.

to see if any companies had

attend an interview! That's disappointing. The employer is a veterinary hospital, but I don't know anything about

email and wait patiently until

into her room and leaned

Doll World!"

didn't want to disappoint her daughter. Besides, they had

"Sure!" Gwendolyn agreed.

cheek again before heading to her closet to get a new change

clothes. Let the

"Yes!"

that, Juliette dashed out  
We're going out to have  
chuckle upon hearing Juliette's cheerful  
them delight.

remained at home, while Gwendolyn brought the kids to Codton Mall. Back when Gwendolyn was still  
close with the Ashton family, she  
car, Justin asked calmly, "Who lent this  
get a new car. Her old car was old and dangerous. Besides, she's not a good  
she dared not

## **Chapter 52**

After arriving at the fourth floor, Alice took the elevator down. Her housekeeper and Felicia immediately  
panicked.

"Old Mrs. Lowen, where are you going?"

"Be careful, Old Mrs. Lowen."

They followed her to the third floor. Alice searched everywhere, but the boys were nowhere to be  
found.

Disappointed, she came to a stop. Shortly after, Felicia and the housekeeper caught up to her.

"Old Mrs. Lowen, slow down. Be careful not to trip yourself."

Her housekeeper held her arm, afraid that she'd walk away any minute.

Alice let out a disappointed sigh. I yearn for a great-grandchild too much. Even the sight of children  
resembling Pat made me think that they were his children. I must be crazy, for that's impossible. Pat's a  
smart boy. He'll know if he gets a woman pregnant. Besides, he had remained single all over the years.  
Gwen's the only exception, but unfortunately, she already has children.

As a grandmother, she didn't want her grandson to get a divorced woman with three kids. Patrick was  
too outstanding a man to settle down with a woman like that.

Felicia's lips curled up as she asked, "Old Mrs. Lowen, are you tired? Should we have some tea  
together?"

that Alice was too old to be going shopping. Thus, she changed her plans and  
the mood for shopping anymore. Misery crept up her heart  
back," she

her phone to inform the driver to pick them up

dismay, Felicia dared

back to

pawnshop and showed

I

get around two million if she were to sell it. However, she only needed five hundred thousand

took her ring and examined it under

headed into the shop to inform his boss.

two hundred

head.

another look at the ring and responded, "Then

confirmed it's worth two million. How could they offer me only two hundred thousand?

she stood up and left the pawnshop to head to the

### **Chapter 53**

Gwendolyn limped out of the security room.

Ugh, I'm so unlucky recently. I can't believe someone robbed me in the mall! That's really unfortunate.

She then took the elevator back to the playground on the third floor. Juliette was drenched in sweat after playing hard, and Julian was wiping her sweat off. Justin got his sister a cup of water and was telling her to finish it.

At the sight of Gwendolyn, the kids waited in their spots obediently.

The boys soon realized she was limping and dashed forward to help her.

"Mommy, did you sprain your ankle?"

Gwendolyn forced out a smile when she heard the concern in their voices.

"The floor was too slippery, so I slipped and sprained my ankle," she explained.

She didn't reveal the truth to the kids so that they wouldn't get upset like her.

Hearing that, Juliette got Gwendolyn's tumbler and said, "Gwen, have some water."

Gwendolyn took the tumbler from Juliette and took a few sips of water as her heart warmed up. Finally, she felt much better.

have some fun. I'll

brothers into the

be mine. I might not find that scum, ever. It

the weather was great. The sky was blue without any clouds in

a handsome manner before swinging the club out. The ball flew through the  
haven't met

golf club, and the ball

responded, "Ugh, I give up.

the military, so they rarely get to meet up with him. He had returned this time because his grandfather forced him to attend blind dates. As he was no longer

went to the marble table to rest for a short while

was clad in a white tracksuit and white cap. He reached out to

from him looked classy

more tanned

was fairer than him, but he had a healthy

he realized it was about four in the afternoon.

want fondue

held his phone and waited

he kept glancing at his phone, the other two men grew

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### **Chapter 54**

Gwendolyn had just arrived home with the kids when she saw his text. Before she could reply and ask him what fondue he wanted, another text arrived.

After deleting the words she typed earlier, she replied: You'll still pay me even if I don't work today, right?

That was her primary concern. As she owed him a lot of money, she didn't want to take any days off.

At the thought of the theft today, which caused her to lose the money for Melanie's surgery, she felt sadness gripping her throat. Thus, she wanted to work hard to punish herself.

Gwendolyn vowed to work hard to repay her debts and earn the money to pay for Melanie's surgery together with Lucy.

After coming out of the shower, Patrick dried his hair with a towel before glancing at his phone.

He replied: Of course.

Less than a second later, he received Gwendolyn's reply: Mr. Lowen, you're amazing! Muacks!

At the thought of not having to work on Sundays, Gwendolyn felt rather satisfied. Patrick's a great employer, huh?

However, Patrick's brows snapped together when he saw “muacks” in her reply.

she's seducing me

to the hospital with a lunchbox. Lucy was eating when she entered the

As Lucy seemed to have no appetite,

Gwendolyn and flashed

at her

had been

a seat beside Lucy

Ziegler prepared your favorite

then opened another lunchbox prepared for Melanie and

so she grinned and said, “Ms. Gwen,

It was a heartbreaking sight. Gwendolyn helped her place the lunchbox on the table so she could help

table and enjoyed her dinner. Camille's cooking

Ziegler can cook well.

enough of takeout food. She was about

I was initially planning to pawn my ring to pay for Melanie's

got stolen in broad daylight? Thieves are getting outrageous

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#### **Chapter 55**

Gwendolyn nodded. “Then, I'll have the money ready by tomorrow. Please hurry up and operate on Melanie as soon as possible.”

Lucy felt an oppressive weight lift off her shoulders. Suddenly feeling hungry, she dug into her dinner.

Gwendolyn glimpsed at Melanie, who didn't have much appetite. After eating only a few mouthfuls, Melanie pushed the bowl away and returned to the bed to play with her Barbie doll.

The Barbie doll was a gift from Juliette. Both girls shared a mutual love for it.

Therefore, when Juliette went shopping for dolls, she made sure to get one for Melanie.

Gwendolyn watched as Melanie played merrily. Perhaps, this was the only time that thoughts of her illness did not plague the girl's mind.

Gwendolyn stayed until the mother-daughter duo finished their dinner. By then, the nurse had arrived, and it was time for Lucy to leave for her shift in Night City.

Hence, both of them left the hospital together. Gwendolyn then saw Lucy off at the entrance to Night City.

Before Lucy stepped out of the car, the former asked, "Lucy, do you think I could come back to dance again?"

She had felt pretty good about her performance here that night, and it seemed like everyone missed her.

Although she did not like the place much, she was willing to continue dancing here for survival's sake.

Lucy fell silent for some time. When she turned to look at Gwendolyn, there was a somber expression on her face.

you've already left, don't come back anymore. This place is too chaotic.

"Mm, I won't come back anymore, then. Promise me you'll get a new job too after

right. When that day comes, we'll be

as Lucy entered Night City before

picked it up and answered the call without checking

come and

Patrick, whose voice slurred

it my day off

"I'll triple your pay."

for me. I'll be there

After hanging up the phone, she made an emergency U-turn, earning a tirade of abuse from the

the f\*ck did you learn

to the insults. Her heart soared.

she practically sang the entire journey. "The little,

later, Gwendolyn arrived at the

entrance of Platinum Plate before calling

here, Mr. Lowen. You can

voice, Patrick couldn't help but smirk. His eyes lit up with amusement. "Why, aren't you

pay, huh? It only took her ten minutes to get here.

## **Chapter 56**

Gwendolyn puzzled over who these two men were.

Right then, a familiar tall figure opened the passenger door and slid into the front seat. He scowled at the two men in the back.

Those two weren't fooling anyone with their horrible acting. Besides, Patrick knew that their driver was waiting for them in a luxury car. There was no reason for them to squeeze into this run-down vehicle.

Kevin chuckled. "Pat, be a pal and drop us off, will you? Otherwise, we can just crash at your place. After all, Luke's finally back for once."

"Are they friends of yours?" Gwendolyn asked.

Before Patrick could get a word in, Kevin introduced, "Gwen, I'm Kevin Chavez. You can call me Kev. This is Lucas Gomez. We're both Pat's pals."

Gwendolyn turned around and smiled at them. "Nice to meet you two."

This Kevin's personality is genuinely great! It's evident that he's someone who's easy to get along with. That Mr. Gomez looks friendly and easy-going as well, unlike this Mr. Lowen. He's so difficult to talk to. Just look at his foul expression! He's making it look as if I owe him money!

At the thought of that, she giggled. To be fair, she really did owe him money.

Still, would it kill him to be friendly? If it weren't for the triple pay, I wouldn't even be here. He could drink himself to death, for all I care.

Patrick growled, "Get going!"

out of the parking lot into the

rearview mirror, she spotted a Bentley,

single

the first traffic light. However, the light turned yellow, and she lost her nerve. In a

screached to

Patrick had

had stopped. After all, she would've been fined if she were caught running

to Patrick, and she knew how petty he was. He would've certainly insisted she

I was quick-witted, or I would've been short of one

Kevin massaged his aching head, feeling slightly dizzy and

in the army, he had driven through all sorts of terrible terrain. For him, this was merely a

commented smilingly, "You've got some skills,

off her little stunt. Pat sure has some bizarre tastes

fact, she didn't

and her heart would leap as

## Chapter 57

Gwendolyn shrieked, "Are your friends' ghosts, Patrick?"

Patrick was waiting for her to open the door when he suddenly heard her scream. He turned around and glanced at her.

"Only your friends are ghosts," he retorted.

Gwendolyn's legs became weak. She pointed at the back seat while trembling.

"B-But, they're gone. There's no one outside either," she stammered.

Patrick looked to where she was pointing and outside. Indeed, the duo had disappeared.

He tried to push open the door, but she was standing in the way.

"Open the door," he ordered.

With shaky hands, Gwendolyn did as told. "Are they really human?" she asked in a trembling voice.

She had never experienced anything like this before. They were clearly in the car just a split second ago. How did they suddenly vanish into thin air? If they're not ghosts, then what are they? Monsters?

Patrick got out of the car and glanced at the interior. He then rounded the vehicle to make sure that those two rascals were not hiding around somewhere.

brows, he inspected the spot where the backseat door led. Right as he was about to turn around, he felt well-lit here, there was

turned on the flashlight, discovering a manhole without

Gwendolyn asked, "What's going on? This is

smile. This woman picked the perfect spot to park

forward a little,"

she quickly got into the vehicle and moved it. When she got out of the car again, she saw

he was soaked in sewage water from

taken a step closer

too intense, and she could not control herself from dry

the sweat off his head

the best place to stop the car. It stinks to the core down there. It's probably filled with poop. Kev

a doctor who had severe germaphobia. It would be weird if he did

as well. They slid down the rope and tied the end of it to Kevin

laid flat on the road, Gwendolyn saw that his face was in shock. Thank God it wasn't me who dropped one who ended up falling into the manhole, she all right, Patrick? It wasn't intentional, I promise," she pleaded while shaking her head, her

## **Chapter 58**

Patrick quickly covered his nose with his hand and stood back up.

"All right, let's head inside to get you clean." He gestured for them to move.

Their stench was unbearable. Had it not been for the sake of friendship, there was no way he would allow them to contaminate his residence.

The trio walked toward the mansion. The more Lucas thought about it, the more he found it hilarious.

"F\*ck. I've just come back, and you guys gave me such a lovely greeting. I'm never going to forget this night." He chuckled.

Kevin chastised, "Dear Gwen, we were just playing the third wheel for once. Is it necessary to get us into this state?"

As they chatted, they could not stop themselves from laughing.

Patrick, however, was a mile away from them, for they were too stinky.

"Blame yourselves for being unlucky. It's not her fault," he commented.

If you two ever disturb my time with her again, you'll get more than a pile of poop!

their tense relationship by having her give him a

Patrick stopped them before picking up the garden

winter, and the temperature was approximately zero degrees, yet Patrick was still spraying them with cold water.

that he could barely form words. "Patrick Lowen, if we end up sick, you better ask Gwen

form words. "Patrick Lowen, if we end up sick, you better ask Gwen to make us a meal as

that, he immediately sprayed the man harshly

dreams! Only I can eat the food she cooks. Both of you will

finally arrived home. Once she got out of the car, she sniffed her clothes to check

remained standing outside to air herself off. However, it was too cold, so she started shivering as

he saw her fidgeting about in the

settled the money, Gwen. It should

who it was, Gwendolyn smiled

finally going to get better, while Lucy will soon be able to live a happy life. We can always repurchase a house in

and Gwendolyn chatted for

the door, Camille

“You're back, Gwen.”

still awake, Ms. Ziegler?” Gwendolyn

“I prepared some mulled wine for you. Let me get you some before you go to

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Camille smiled and said, “Don't hide it from me. The last time you were sick, his car was right outside. Moreover, he had bodyguards following him.”

I saw it with my own eyes! How could I be wrong?

Gwendolyn heaved a sigh. No wonder I didn't see her that day. So this is the reason why. She had given that fellow all the space, causing me to owe such a massive debt.

“No, Ms. Ziegler. He's not.”

After her voice fell, she turned to savor her drink in silence.

Sensing Gwendolyn was unhappy, Camille did not probe further.

“I'll go to bed now. Rest early.”

“Good night,” said Gwendolyn.

While she enjoyed her drink alone, her phone on the table rang. Seeing that it was Patrick calling, she answered the call.

“Are Mr. Chavez and Mr. Gomez okay, Mr. Lowen?”

Patrick had already taken a bath. He believed that Kevin and Lucas, staying in the guest rooms, would likely clean themselves several times. Kevin, in particular, would most probably bathe for an entire night.

“They're fine. Don't worry. You're

voice was not clear as she was

yet. Ms. Ziegler made me

to taste it as

to double your

eyes lit with excitement when she heard his words. Then, she lowered her cup and said, "Of course! Who wouldn't want extra money?"

He could even picture her eyes

piqued her interest. He could even

in a low voice, "I

Mr. Lowen. I need to take care of my

Moreover, they could not see her during the day. If Patrick insisted, she would not be able to see them at night either. That way, she

them once per semester. It would become even

to treasure the time they

that she was unwilling to do it

to your place and have mulled

could come up with. He added, "Your housekeeper can make it. You'll still

exactly how to cajole her into agreeing to

This is too

right! Deal! Remember,

finally have the chance to

## **Chapter 60**

Gwendolyn followed Tommy to sign the agreement. Not long after, the money was credited to her account.

Before she left, she scanned around and noticed that it was quite a legitimate company. It had a spacious office space, and the sign at the entrance was eye-catching.

The name of the financial institution was Simple Loan Company, which sounded down-to-earth.

After accompanying Gwendolyn to the parking lot, Tommy said, "Drive carefully, Gwen. I have to go to work now."

She nodded, having heard Tommy's mother saying that he had found a decent job. Looks like it's true.

"Thank you, Tommy. I'll treat you to a meal soon."

After finishing her words, she started the car engine and bade farewell to him.

When she arrived at the hospital, she went straight to the ward and saw a nurse give Melanie an injection. The girl cried in despair, which was a distressing scene to witness.

Gwendolyn hurriedly walked toward Melanie and coaxed her with Lucy.

Due to chemotherapy, Melanie's hair was gone, and she had become bald. However, she still had a pretty face. Perhaps she had gotten too thin, her eyes were exceptionally large and bright in contrast.

tore her

right after the injection, no

a sigh of relief. Then, she turned to Gwendolyn and

was the one suffering in pain,

wish I was the one suffering in pain, Gwen." She cried silently as

had cried umpteen times over

you! Please save my child. I'm willing to use twenty years of my life in exchange for her recovery, please!"

in her throat when she heard that. She patted Lucy's back lightly,

time before regaining her composure. She

eyes, she asked, "Gwen, haven't

the latter was here this early. Still, she

grand. I borrowed the money with help from my neighbor's son. The processing fee is ten percent of the amount. It's not too high. Use this money

sniffled, having the urge to weep once

so

she would ask to borrow money

so polite? Just take it, Luce. I'll be here accompanying Melanie. Hurry up and

and