

## CEO Daddy 71

### Chapter 71

"Gwendolyn, Kevin didn't die. He was trying to scare you."

He then pulled out his phone to give Kevin a call. Soon, the call connected.

"Pat, you miss me already?" Kevin's flirtatious voice rang out.

Gwendolyn recognized his voice, and her eyes lit up.

"Mr. Chavez, you're still alive! Oh, that's great!" she exclaimed.

It was obvious to Kevin that Patrick was comforting his girlfriend.

"Gwen, you made me so miserable today. I was as hard as a stone! I've successfully scared you, so we're even now," Kevin responded.

Gwendolyn didn't understand what he meant. "Stone? Did that medicine make your body hard?"

Patrick narrowed his eyes as a dangerous smile flitted across his lips.

Kevin was taken aback. "Uh, no. You're really naive, Gwen. Don't you know what I mean?"

With that, he burst out laughing. "Pat, you'll have to teach her well."

Patrick was surprised, too. Didn't she give birth to triplets? She must've experienced it before. I don't think she's that clueless. Is she putting up an act? It doesn't seem like it, though.

"I'm hanging up. Don't scare her again," he ordered icily before cutting the line.

Turning to Gwendolyn, he asked, "Do you believe me now?"

Gwendolyn had relaxed visibly. "I'm glad he's still alive. Otherwise..."

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again," he ordered icily

Gwendolyn, he asked, "Do you believe me

relaxing visibly. "I'm glad she's still alive.

again. Even if she was offered a high-paying job, she would only

of courtesy, "Patrick, would you like

answer would be no, she turned to

surprise, Patrick

past dinnertime by

Gwendolyn's eyes. I can't believe he said yes. Since he helped me out today, I

from his car and followed her into

excitedly

"How was your first day at

was written all over the little girl's face. The boys also waited eagerly for

and I'm not

or what she experienced in the outside world, she'd filter out the bad things and mention only the good news to the kids back

person when with her children. She

o

Gwendolyn asked out of courtesy, "Patrick, would you

his answer would be no, she turned to

Patrick responded, "Sure. I'm

post dinnertime

## **Chapter 72**

Julian got an empty cup, and Justin filled half of it with alcohol.

"Mr. Lowen, have a drink."

Julian placed the cup before Patrick and flashed a friendly smile.

Patrick glanced at the cup. I already have a cup of water. What are they doing?

Despite his confusion, he said nothing. The boys seemed eerily familiar with their striking features. It seemed like he had seen them somewhere, but he couldn't put a finger on where.

Justin's frosty voice rang out. "Mr. Lowen, this is a rule in our family. Please finish the drink!"

Juliette was batting her eyelashes innocently.

"Justin, what rule is that? I haven't heard of it!" she protested.

Are they bullying Mr. Handsome? But Justin and Julian have never bullied anyone.

Justin nodded. "You'll get the same treatment in the future."

Comprehension dawned on Patrick. This is a test by the boys. They think that I'm Gwendolyn's boyfriend. When Justin said that Juliette would get the same treatment in the future, he meant that her boyfriend would have to pass the same test. Indeed, it's a test in the Ashton family. The boys are smart, huh? No wonder Gwendolyn hasn't gotten lost all these years. It was all thanks to her sons.

He took the cup and downed it swiftly. A burning sensation spread across his mouth, and he belatedly realized the drink they gave him was liquor. It also had quite a high alcohol content too.

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but felt a little dizzy. A hint of amusement appeared in his bleary eyes as  
but it was clear how  
need," came Justin's  
the evidence as Juliette inched nearer  
you drank a lot of water. Do you  
the entire bottle of water. If Juliette were to drink that much water, she would be feeling the urge to  
his large palm brushed across her soft cheek, he shook his head. "Go and play! I need  
his experience attending  
o foint smile, he  
o word. The kids resumed their action of  
Soon, he felt an unpleasant sensation after drinking on an empty  
little dizzy. A hint of amusement appeared in his bleary eyes as he asked, "Do you still want me  
unfazed, but it

### **Chapter 73**

Patrick grabbed the cup of water Gwendolyn offered him earlier and took a big gulp of water.  
He had no idea the liquor was that strong. Slowly, he grew disoriented as the alcohol took effect.  
"I don't fancy women who are too smart," he answered.  
Justin and Julian shared a look and grinned, for that was the most important piece of information.  
Right then, Gwendolyn came downstairs in her casual clothes after a refreshing shower. At the sight of  
her sons chatting with Patrick, she chuckled and came toward them.  
"What are you all talking about?"  
The moment Gwendolyn came closer, she detected the pungent scent of liquor.  
She sniffed carefully before realizing Patrick looked out of sorts. His cheeks were flushed, and he  
seemed to be in a daze.  
"Patrick, did you drink?"  
Astonishment flashed across her eyes. He must've drunk alcohol here.  
She turned to her sons, who offered her innocent smiles.  
"Mommy, you keep the guest company. We'll teach Juliette her homework," they said in unison.  
The boys didn't like teaching Juliette. As the little girl hated studying, they found it annoying to teach  
her.

In the end, they decided silently that Juliette didn't have to be good at studying. After all, they would support her in the future.

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offer

beamed. "All right. Teach Juliette

curved. The boys are smart enough to distract

kids went upstairs, Gwendolyn looked away. Suddenly, something occurred to

give you

the boys offered to teach

huffed angrily and directed her gaze to the children's room upstairs. However, she had

some water? I'll get you some. My kids are a little mischievous, and I'm

give him? What happened to him? Patrick got drunk previously during a social engagement, but I don't remember him being this drunk

at how opinionated her sons were. When a

picked the cup up and took another

his eyes, he mumbled, "I have some

just offer to teach Juliette

beamed. "All right.

boys are

upstairs, Gwendolyn looked away. Suddenly, something

they give

to teach Juliette out of nowhere to trick

to the children's room upstairs. However, she had a guest with her

offered, "Patrick, do you want some water? I'll get you some. My kids are a little mischievous, and I'm sorry you had to suffer. Do you feel unwell? Do you need to head to

### **Super CEO Daddy**

#### **Chapter 74**

Gwendolyn's hands paused midair. As his driver had left, she had no choice but to send him home.

Alas, her car was parked at the hospital. She hadn't driven it back.

Gwendolyn took one look at the clock hastily. It was still early, so she could get a cab.

Before she could call for a cab using her phone, Camille gave her a push.

"Gwen, we only have strong liquor at home with high alcoholic content. I normally use it in cooking. Why don't you take care of Mr. Lowen tonight? You don't want something to happen to him, do you?"

Patrick's lips quirked up slightly when he heard Camille's words.

I like this housekeeper. Tomorrow, I shall give her a handsome reward.

Gwendolyn was easily persuaded. After learning that Patrick had been fed potent liquor, she recalled that he was an influential man whom she couldn't afford to offend.

Patrick lived in Star Mansion alone. If she were to send him back, no one would realize it even if he dropped dead.

His housekeeper would only discover his dead body the next day.

As it was her sons' doing, she knew she was responsible for him.

"Ms. Ziegler, please help him to my room. I'll take care of him tonight."

At once, Camille helped her to bring the tall man upstairs. They heaved a sigh of relief after placing him on the bed.

Gwendolyn nearly fell to her knees in exhaustion. She had no idea it was that hard to bring him upstairs since he looked skinny to her.

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the half of her body that he

exertion. "Gwen, I'll put the kids to sleep now. Take

grabbed Camille's arm. She had no experience taking care of

what should I

would happen to

clean. If he pukes, clean it up. If he sleeps without puking, you'll have

drunk people, she proceeded to explain everything to

her head. "All right.

all right as long as he remains breathing.

door, Gwendolyn shifted Patrick's legs onto the bed.

buttons of his shirt, she felt as though she was about to faint

too defined, so she couldn't stop herself

body that he had leaned on was about to disintegrate

exertion. "Gwen, I'll put the kids to sleep now. Take care of

the man on the bed, Gwendolyn grabbed Camille's arm. She had no experience taking care

what should I

would happen to him with

his clothes off and wipe his body clean. If he pukes, clean it up.

## **Chapter 75**

Gwendolyn opened her eyes slightly. As the man pressed her hand down, she was currently touching his...

She nearly yelled out loud. Instinctively, she tried to pull back, but the man refused to release his grip on her.

Gwendolyn panicked and tried her best to free herself. Alas, she was no match for his strength.

Nibbling on her lip, she couldn't stop tears from welling up in her eyes. Her cheeks were as red as a tomato, and she felt as though she was on fire.

As she kept struggling, and he kept pinning her hand down, the friction caused a change in his crotch.

The change was clear to Gwendolyn, and she grew increasingly anxious.

What should I do? What do I do now?

Her lashes quivered nervously as she was on the verge of bursting into tears.

This was the first time she had ever taken care of a drunk man. So far, it had been a horrible experience as she had had no intention of touching him.

Patrick's breathing turned heavy. If she doesn't stop, I might lose control at any moment.

Thus, he released her hand and muttered, "Take it off..."

Finally, Gwendolyn regained freedom. She took a few deep breaths to calm down.

The previous exchange had drained her completely. It felt more tiring than having to run five whole kilometers. Sweat had drenched her clothes despite the low temperature in the room.

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her hand and  
took a few deep breaths to calm  
more tiring than having to run five whole kilometers. Sweat had  
been winter time, but she was sweating  
and called,  
unbuckle his belt. She clenched her  
how awkward. This is so embarrassing! Anxiety gripped  
tailored trousers.  
pants, the man felt  
his body up and stared at  
his pants aside.  
bit her lip was too much  
no idea how seductive and  
uttered, "I  
removed his clothes. Otherwise, he would've teased me relentlessly. I will never admit to that. I shall tell  
him tomorrow that it was Ms. Ziegler who  
her bed. "Patrick, you feel uncomfortable, right? Let me clean your body before you go  
but she was sweating profusely. That was  
shoved Patrick and called,  
mon didn't respond, Gwendolyn reached out to unbuckle his belt. She clenched her jaw and unzipped  
his  
is so embarrassing! Anxiety gripped her  
trousers. Staggering backward, she leaned  
getting rid of his pants, the man  
propped his body up and  
pants aside. "A-Are you

and crimson red cheeks as she bit her lip was too much for Patrick to bear.

## Chapter 76

That very night, Gwendolyn was plagued with a dream. She dreamed that she fell into the water and had difficulty breathing. It was a horrible feeling.

Anyway, she didn't get to sleep well and woke up the next day feeling exhausted.

She opened her eyes and was greeted by a handsome face that was mere inches away from her. The owner of the face was sleeping soundly, and his thick and beautiful lashes cast a shadow beneath his eyes.

It gave his eyes an extra touch of mystery.

Gwendolyn gazed at him silently, for he looked dashing when he was asleep.

What a hunk. I never knew that men could look as gorgeous as a painting when they are asleep. Women are sleeping beauties, but he looks like he belongs in a gorgeous landscape painting. He looks as strapping and tall as a mountain.

It took a few moments before Gwendolyn regained her senses.

She shook her head and chided herself for being mesmerized by him. What a strange feeling.

Sensing her movement, the man tightened his arms, and Gwendolyn was crushed against his chest as her lips landed on his cheek.

Patrick opened his eyes and met her misty gaze.

Realizing she had just kissed him, he flashed a rakish smile.

"Did you just kiss me in secret?" he asked.

That vary night, Gwandolyn was plaguad with a draam. Sha draamad that sha fall into tha watar and had difficulty braathing. It was a horribla faaling.

Anyway, sha didn't gat to slaap wall and woka up tha naxt day faaling axhaustad.

Sha opanad har ayas and was graatad by a handsoma faca that was mara inchas away from har. Tha ownar of tha faca was slaaping soundly, and his thick and baautiful lasha cast a shadow banaath his ayas.

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at him silantly, for ha lookad dashing whan ha was

look as gorgaous as a painting whan thay ara aslaap. Woman ara slaaping

took a faw momants bafora Gwandolyn ragainad har

and chidad harsalf for baing masmarizad by him. What a

arms, and Gwandolyn was crushad against his chast

opened his eyes and saw her misty

had just kissed him, he flashed a rakish

kiss

though she

jolted up and touched

of course not. It was a misunderstanding. Just

arms, and

her fear and

Why am I always captivated by him? He makes me do strange things that are out

head to clear

“What did they

were in her room. He got drunk last night after drinking the liquor Camille used for cooking. It was strong, so she decided to take care of him just in case

everything, she glanced at the

bed? I somehow managed to squirm

did I do that? I made my bed on the ground and was prepared to sleep on the floor.

though she had

jolted up and touched

It was o

you pulled me into your arms, and I accidentally kissed you.

the sight of her fear and anxiety, Patrick flushed o

captivated by him? He makes me do strange things

shook her head to clear

## **Super CEO Daddy**

### **Chapter 77**

Patrick had clearly seen Gwendolyn remove his shirt last night with his own eyes. She's trying to push the blame on Ms. Ziegler.

He smirked knowingly and shot her a glance. Suspicion flitted through his piercing gaze.

“I remember seeing you take it off last night,” he insisted.

His accusation caused Gwendolyn to blush.

D\*mn it!

The gears in her mind turned, and she explained, "You must have imagined it. You had a lot to drink last night, after all. Ms. Ziegler was the one who took off your clothes for you. She even wiped your body. It would have been too awkward for me to do these things otherwise."

Gwendolyn admirably kept her composure as she lied through her teeth. Patrick deepened his scrutiny.

Suddenly, he pulled off the covers and stood up.

Gwendolyn's eyes widened in shock at the sight of his cut figure. Her eyes strayed to the region of his manhood, and she barely stopped herself from gaping.

Isn't this too much?

She hurriedly spun around and stammered, "I washed and dried your clothes for you. Just wait here while I get them for you."

the balcony. She grabbed his clothes from the laundry rack and draped them over her

she stared at the clothes. Why are they

that all his clothes were custom-made, and water was their biggest enemy. His clothes needed gentle dry-cleaning, and they could not withstand the rough tumbling of the washing

checked the labels on his clothes and stumbled backward in

is worth hundreds of thousands! I can't believe I ruined them! Is he going to make me pay him back

rollercoaster ride since I met

eventually hid his clothes and returned to

hewed as Patrick

stole your clothes from the balcony

Clothing theft is pretty common around these

measure, "Perhaps your expensive

a sheepish smile

you ruin them in the washing

course not! I dry-cleaned them and aired them for a while outside. I

She's smart to claim they were stolen, though. Did she think I wouldn't make

pip up, "I'll get you something else to wear. There are some men's clothes here as they

herself abruptly when she realized Patrick

realized Patrick would never wear someone else's white shirt, a gray sweater, and a pair of khaki-colored

## **Super CEO Daddy**

### **Chapter 78**

Patrick went into the small attached bathroom. It had a small sink and a shower with nary a bathtub in sight.

His gaze landed on the pale green toothbrush and its matching cup. Gwendolyn also kept a face towel and some cosmetics in the bathroom. He did not see a single water stain in the clean and tidy bathroom.

His observations so far led him to conclude that Gwendolyn led a simple and meaningful existence. Her house was old and lacking in lavish designs, yet it was a clean and comfortable abode.

Under her management, the simplest decorations and furniture turned the old house into a warm and cozy home.

It was nothing like the monochromatic scheme of his house, which made it seem cold and uninviting.

Gwendolyn returned amid his musings with a new toothbrush, a cup, and a fresh towel.

“You can take a shower if you like. We have hot water.”

I bet he'll feel uncomfortable if he doesn't take a bath every day.

Patrick took the blue toothbrush and its matching cup from Gwendolyn.

She then said, “I'll wait downstairs. You can come down and have breakfast after you've freshened up.”

she turned to leave. Her hair fluttered behind her, leaving a

he could not recall where he had smelled it

that her

They stood neatly in a

carried

mother and asked,

blushed but remained calm as she answered, “He's up too. Justin, Julian, can I talk to

brothers. After some thought, she uttered seriously, “You can't bully Mr. Handsome anymore,

ruffled her hair

brought a

two outside. Talk

and led them to the couch.

impeccable, and they're whip-smart. They must've inherited these traits from their \*sshole of a father; saying, "Next time, you can't behave like this

I'd rather compromise in the future instead of playing hardball, like a fiddle. I'd rather compromise in the future instead of playing hardball, or kept these thoughts

nodded and

## **Chapter 79**

"Okay then. Urge them and ask them to complete the surgery as soon as possible."

Gwendolyn smiled when she finally saw some hope for Lucy.

As soon as the man came downstairs, he heard her joyful laughter. He purposely kept his steps light so that he would not catch her attention.

Then he overheard her talking about looking for a job.

I saw her video yesterday. Never did I imagine that she would work in a pet shop. The veterinarian uniform she is wearing doesn't suit her at all. Losing the job is something expected.

Gwendolyn suddenly felt that someone was watching her behind her back, so she turned around only to notice Patrick standing there and watching her.

"Luce, I'll get back to you later. I have to attend to some matters. Perhaps I'll visit you guys in a few days."

She then hung up the phone and walked up to him.

"Breakfast is ready. It's time to eat."

Walking in front of the man, she led him to the kitchen.

table was in the kitchen because the house was built in the olden times, where the dining area and the kitchen were in the same place. The room on the other

of withered, fallen leaves in the courtyard, he could not help but

tree, Gwendolyn explained, "This is a pear tree.

surprisingly wanted to taste the

her into the kitchen. It was rather old-fashioned. The surface of the marble dining table was so clean

bowl of oatmeal porridge. She then removed the white food cover, revealing a few

is all we have. Please

she would pick some of the side dishes and shove them

see her eating. Instantly, he  
breakfast, Patrick was about to leave. He took a glance at his watch before giving her  
you are looking for a job. Just say I gave you a  
not be able to enter Lowen Group due  
I only have a high school diploma,” she said  
her to find a job all these years. Her qualification was a  
words from before, so he nodded slightly, signaling to her  
words from before, so he nodded slightly, signaling  
won't dare to

### **Super CEO Daddy**

#### **Chapter 80**

Immersed in thoughts, Gwendolyn did not walk him out and instead sat at the dining table for some time. He pulls some strings for me only because he wants to keep his eye on me. Well, there's no burden for me to accept his nepotism then. Lowen Group is a big company. Even if I work as an ordinary employee in the company, I will get much higher pay than those top executives outside. Rumor has it that working there has a lot of benefits. Even in the company's cafeteria, lunch is in the form of a buffet. Besides, there are various desserts, fruits, and ice cream.

Gwendolyn rose to her feet and returned to her room. Her body was sticky due to her sweating profusely while taking care of Patrick the day before. Hence, she took a bath.

She felt rejuvenated after doing so and got changed into a more formal suit. Then she put on light makeup, for it was basic social etiquette.

As she was going to Patrick's company, she could not bring herself to drive there.

After all, the car belonged to him. Since she considered the job interview a personal matter, she did not want to use his car, as she did not want to give him the chance to educate her.

What a cheapskate you are, Patrick! Is this the generosity of the CEO of such a big company? Hmph!

It was approximately ten o'clock when Gwendolyn arrived at Lowen Group. As soon as she stepped inside the company, the decoration caught her attention. The hall of the company looked very prestigious.

there for an interview. A security guard then

through her resume, he said indifferently, “Gwendolyn, congratulations. You are hired. Now, you  
the manager of the HR department. What else can I say? Dare I reject a referral from Mr. Lowen? All I  
can

procedures. After spending a few hours completing them, Gwendolyn realized she had forgotten to ask what

female employee, "Oh. By the way, what's

think of asking about my position as long as someone was willing

at Gwendolyn as though looking at a fool. Then she looked at the document and

to ensure she got the correct information. This woman before me only has a high school diploma. How come she became the personal secretary to the CEO? Argh! I envy her so much! Mr. Lowen is the Prince Charming of every

was astonished upon hearing that. "What? Did I

Did I hear you correctly? Personal secretary of

clean Patrick's office and be at his beck and call again? Why? Why on earth

employee nodded. "Yes. You are