

CEO Daddy 81

Chapter 81

The manager patted Gwendolyn's shoulder when he saw she gape.

“Gwendolyn, please work harder. There is a bonus at the end of the year. If Mr. Lowen is satisfied with your performance, you might get a few ten thousand.”

Gwendolyn was astounded once again. She felt a sense of dizziness in her head.

O-Oh my... Am I at the peak of my life? Finally, I am capable of giving my children a better life.

As soon as Gwendolyn snapped back to her senses, she swore she would be patient no matter what Patrick asked her to do.

Even though he is petty, he does treat his employees well.

Gwendolyn bought some snacks and food ingredients before returning home. Camille took over bags and bags of things from Gwendolyn. She was slightly surprised when she arranged the things.

“Gwen, the food ingredients you bought today are all imported. You have spent a lot, haven't you?” Camille asked.

Besides, she bought a lot of snacks. She would usually think twice before buying fruits and would only buy them when they are cheap. What's wrong with her today?

Gwendolyn assisted Camille in keeping the things in the refrigerator and containers. Her grin revealed that she was happy.

Ziegler, I found a job with a good salary. We don't need to eke out a

I can also buy the drones and computers for Justin and Julian now. Our good days are about to the doorbell. Camille went to get

made of fur, Candace showed up at the door carrying the latest handbag. She

“Is Gwendolyn staying here?”

such a high-profile manner. Has she ever considered the probability of you. I'm expecting an

me? Look at the way that she's looking at me. Is

down on these lowly commoners the most. She even did not feel like talking like Candace. She knew that when

she replied coldly, “There's no

pushed Candace out and closed

furious. “You f*cking grannie. I know she's here. Open

the wooden door non-stop that everyone from the neighborhood came out to
to Gwendolyn, "There's a woman dressed like a nouveau riche at our door looking for
stood up.

Chapter 82

Gwendolyn heard Candace slandering her in the most revolting way that she could.

Her eyes slowly dimmed while her neighbors came surrounding them one by one. They were there to
join in the commotion.

I don't care what others think of me. But, how about my three children? What would the others think of
them? Perhaps they would think of them as illegitimate children?

Gwendolyn was so angry that she clenched her fists. She felt an urge to go at Candace and beat her
unconscious so that she could keep her mouth shut.

Candace became more arrogant when more and more people surrounded them.

"Everyone, please keep an eye on this minx. Her private life has been ugly since she was young. Think of
your husbands and kids. If she seduces them, it will ruin your family."

Camille could not stand the nonsense anymore. She rushed out and pointed at Candace as she retorted,
"Shut up! Who do you think you are? Gwen is a kind and beautiful girl. She is a good person. Everything
you said is purely accusation without grounds."

Gwendolyn stood there as her body stiffened. She did not know how to explain herself. Fortunately,
Camille was there standing up for her.

Suddenly, Gwendolyn gained the confidence and courage to throw herself at Candace. As there were
bodyguards shielding Candace, Gwendolyn failed to get near her.

"Candace, you are merely a mistress. You are not qualified to say such words in front of me."

at Candace

match for

"Ms. Ziegler,

that Candace was so arrogant, one of the neighbors roared, "To hell with

had never imagined that the neighbors would help Gwendolyn. She was so afraid that she retreated a
and grabbed a broom before rushing

mess, and her

the ground, crying, "Help! Please

four bodyguards ended up injured as well. In the end, they ran away

steam when she saw how they ran

It was just that she was incapable. She could barely make a living to raise her children,
breathed heavily
earth is she? She's
tell that Candace purposely came to slander Gwendolyn. She's really
she replied with a smile, "She is my stepmother, the same person who forced my mom to run away
began to understand the situation. She's a bad
nodded as she began to understand the situation. She's a bad
One

Chapter 83

The next day, Gwendolyn departed from home early and took the subway to the office.
Born in a wealthy family, Gwendolyn had never before taken public transportation back then.
However, after leaving the Ashton family six years ago, she learned how to use the subway and bus.
To save money, she rarely took a cab as it was expensive.
Boarding the packed subway, Gwendolyn was slick with sweat by the time she arrived at the company at
ten to eight. After clocking in, she headed to the CEO's office, which was located on the top floor, and
searched for the chief secretary.
The chief secretary had received news from the CEO the day before, so she had added a table in his
office for his new personal secretary.
Leading the way to the CEO's office, she pointed at the table that was situated at the entrance.
"You'll be working here from now on."
Gwendolyn nodded. "Thank you, Ms. Johnson."
quite pretty, but she's dressed quite plainly. This outfit is obviously an outdated piece. Despite that,
she's receiving treatment that has never been provided
the CEO and might even be
about it. Feel free to approach
Lowen Group to be easygoing and
noting how it had a computer and phone atop it.
it looked ascetic with
next, she decided to tidy
Noticing Gwendolyn's presence when the man removed his coat, Liam held back from taking it

took hold of the coat that Patrick had
by the majestic air that surrounded him while he was assigning work to
understood why it was often said
by her desk while leaving, he smiled at her and remarked, “Ms. Ashton, Mr. Lowen has the habit of
consuming a cup of black coffee every day
her discreetly, Gwendolyn
make

followed Liam out of the office, who took her on a tour around the CEO's office.
the office, who took her on a tour around the CEO's office. There were two pantries, one of which was

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Furrowing her brows, Gwendolyn was bewildered that her wage would be deducted on her first day of work.

However, her eyes lit up as she chirped, “Bonus? So there's a bonus every month?”

Staring at her surprised expression, Patrick mused, This girl is really a miser.

He then nodded. “Of course. Lowen Group has a policy concerning rewards and disciplinary sanctions.”

Upon hearing that, Gwendolyn was nearly bursting with joy. So besides the wage of thirty thousand, I'll also have monthly bonuses and a year-end bonus! Sweet!

With that, she was intent on working at Lowen Group until the three children had grown up.

Meanwhile, Patrick did not utter a word despite taking a sip of coffee that contained milk.

As he gazed at her with his black eyes, the corners of his lips curled up at the jubilation on her face.

“Mr. Lowen, I have no idea what my job scope is as it's my first day of work. Can you please give me a second chance?”

Noting her sincere expression, Patrick arched his eyebrows in response.

I'll give you another

desk to fetch a notebook before

can you please tell me briefly what the job of a personal secretary

happy life for her and the children,

that she made, finding it to

with all my private matters. For example, my outfit, food, and medications. You'll have to be by my side during business socializations

down everything he said. Although this sounds more like the job

time to time, a manager would enter to report some work matters to him, which he listened to attentively and provided

reprimand his employees. It felt like he was the main pillar

up to his office desk. He was holding a cigar in one hand

he met the managers from all departments.

schedule is so tight! Then it makes sense that his time is worth millions. It seems

you lunch, or are we going to the

the time and realized

a puff of his cigarette, he

show her around so that she

it was her first day of work, Patrick decided to show her around so

shall make a move

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Chapter 85

Patrick had already finished his meal. He looked at the time and said, "I'm going to take a thirty-minute nap. Please remember to wake me up at half-past one."

He proceeded to stand up and leave.

Gwendolyn was left sitting all alone on the most comfortable seat available. She was thoroughly enjoying the delicious food.

The only problem was that she could feel everyone around her staring at her. When she turned her head to look, they all retracted their gazes and pretended that they were not looking at her.

Gwendolyn continued to eat her food while keeping her head lowered. The staff cafeteria at Lowen Group served very good food. It was probably even better than a five-star restaurant.

To her, every single dish here was delicious. As she ate her food, a figure suddenly sat down beside her.

Gwendolyn slowly lifted her head up, only to see Liam smiling at her.

"Ms. Ashton, is the food here appetizing?" he asked.

Gwendolyn quickly chewed and swallowed her food. She then drank a mouthful of fruit juice.

"Mr. Derner! You haven't eaten anything yet, right?" she asked.

the CEO, he did not need to line up.

always the last one to leave the office.

as she stuffed her face eagerly. It seemed that

across Liam's face. It's not often that Mr. Lowen adds another table

company believed that Gwendolyn

all super jealous of

could not deny that he felt the same way because he observed that Patrick treated Gwendolyn differently. Therefore, he wanted to get into Gwendolyn's

ice cream over there. You should try them. They're Haagen-Dazs ice cream," Liam

that she ate just now was a little greasy. Besides, she was also

was lining up to get some ice cream.

them said, "Ms.

stunned for a moment

opened the fridge and took out a box of ice cream. Then, she walked back to her

Gwendolyn proceeded to speak while eating the

my colleagues in Lowen

that they even let me cut the line to grab some ice cream. They're

drank some soup before replying, "Yeah, everyone

course, Liam did not dare to say what was really on his mind. Everyone is treating you like the boss' wife, Ms.

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Patrick's pupils dilated as he lifted his hands and pulled Gwendolyn into his arms, kissing her on her lips.

Gwendolyn was shocked. She wanted to get back up, but Patrick's hands were too strong. And so, she could not escape his grip.

Patrick opened his mouth and nibbled on her lips.

He then flipped her body over and got on top of her, kissing her deeply.

At first, Gwendolyn tried to push Patrick away with her small hands. But as the kissing continued, her arms fell back down. She no longer had the strength to resist him.

After the long kissing session ended, Patrick felt that he could hardly resist his temptations. It was not the right time, though, so he could only stop.

Patrick cupped Gwendolyn's face in his large hands, staring into her eyes from above.

“How come your lips are so sweet?” he asked.

Well, those small lips of hers have always been sweet every time I kissed her. They're so addictive.

When Gwendolyn heard his voice, she regained her senses and touched her lips with her hand. Her eyes widened in shock.

“Huh?”

came to her senses. What

upon realization. “Patrick! You just

you don't want this

fired from the company, she was immediately anxious and

Mr. Lowen! I like this job very much, so I won't be leaving

that. He reached out and touched her red and plump lips. The smile on his face grew

you better work hard! Preferably until

the bathroom, Gwendolyn immediately lay down on his bed. It took her a while to regain her

she tidied

to the office and sat at her table, feeling a

him, he might fire me on the spot. It's already hard enough being a woman. It's even harder to be a woman

sighed. What should I

he saw her sullen expression and proceeded to tap

to him and quickly stood

can I do for you, Mr. Lowen?”

her intensely. He answered, “Gwendolyn,

had never said to a woman

after a while did she respond to

Chapter 87

Gwendolyn let out a deep sigh. Looks like he's in a bad mood after he got rejected.

She received another message: It'll still count toward your wage.

Gwendolyn rolled her eyes. Even if it didn't, I would have no opinion either way.

Over the next week, Gwendolyn came to work at the company every day. However, Patrick was nowhere to be seen. She was very worried.

From time to time, Gwendolyn would always find herself staring at his office table. The office was very quiet without him. It felt like the CEO's office was all hers now.

Just then, her phone rang. Patrick was calling her.

"Mr. Lowen," she greeted.

Gwendolyn had not seen Patrick in a week, and she did not receive any messages from him either. She was starting to doubt whether she actually knew him or not.

If I hadn't been in his office every day of the week, I would have thought that I was dreaming. As long as he doesn't want to see me, I won't get to see him anytime soon.

Patrick stated, "Go with the chauffeur to pick me up at the airport."

He then hung up the phone just like that. He's so heartless.

slowly got up and picked up her handbag. She went to the underground parking lot and saw the chauffeur

"Ms. Ashton," he greeted.

need to pick the

got into the car and started the engine, driving all the

airport entrance. She stood there waiting for Patrick to

around twenty minutes, a group of people could be seen walking toward the exit. Patrick, who was wearing all black and had a cold look on his face, was in front of the crowd. He was

They were the managers of the company. He must've gone on a business trip the whole week. No wonder I haven't seen him around. This also explains why he didn't

at Patrick. She shouted, "Mr.

was at that very moment that Felicia ran

exclaimed, "Patrick! You're

his hand and they walked

his secretaries. How could I even compare to her? I'm so stupid. To think that I thought he'd be happy to see me come and

Gwendolyn a slight glance when he and

you get the thing that I asked for?" he

followed them from behind. She glanced at the box of desserts in her hand and responded, "Yes, I bought

hungry, she selected his

got into the backseat of

from the airport, Felicia suddenly let out

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Gwendolyn refused to pass the box of desserts over. She did not want to give it to Felicia. Therefore, she pretended not to hear her.

Of course, Felicia was aware of this. What is her problem?

She raised her foot and kicked Gwendolyn's seat. She shouted, "Gwendolyn! Did you hear me? Patrick bought those for me. You're just his secretary!"

Felicia was sure that Gwendolyn was allowed in Patrick's house only because she was his secretary.

That's all to it.

Even though Felicia was only acting, she still made Gwendolyn feel uncomfortable.

Patrick did not seem quite happy when Felicia kicked Gwendolyn's seat just now. His gaze turned slightly colder.

But as he noticed that Gwendolyn was angry, he asked, "Ms. Ashton, I bought those desserts for my grandpa. Can you give them to him?"

Hector had woken up. That was why Patrick asked Felicia to pick him up. They were currently headed toward the Lowen residence together.

Only then did Gwendolyn understand. "Of course!" she replied.

happy with his explanation. I didn't go through the trouble of buying these

residence. It was parked inside the garage. The chauffeur opened the car door

the door for Felicia, but she didn't want to. Hmph! I definitely won't open the door

of desserts, Gwendolyn walked over to Patrick. She gently shook the box in front

give this to you,

home. I have the right to go home and be with my kids too, you

her every single day I was away. That was the reason why I called her to

at Gwendolyn, who looked like she

asked, "Ms. Ashton, are you planning to change

think I can do this job just fine. What do you want me to
what she said just now. You're being so petty! Is it because you don't
made her petite face look much more pleasing
lifted his head up and stated, "My grandpa woke up today. This is something worth celebrating. Because
of that, my grandma asked if you could
knew that Hector had been sick for many years. Since
she nodded her head.

someone to open the car door for her. She waited and waited, but not even the chauffeur opened the

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Chapter 89

Felicia was so furious that she started stomping her feet as she cursed under her breath, "Gwendolyn, you little b*tch. I won't let you do as you please any longer! You're just Patrick's little secretary. A mere, unremarkable worker. I'll make sure you stay far, far away from him."

Gwendolyn called out when she entered the house, "Old Mrs. Lowen."

Hector was currently sitting in a wheelchair in the living room with Alice next to him.

"It's great that you're awake, Old Mr. Lowen. Even though you can't speak, for now, you'll definitely recover with good treatment."

When the two old people heard Gwendolyn's sweet voice, they turned in her direction.

Hector's eyes sparkled as he raised his hand and tried to say something. However, he couldn't form proper words.

Alice ignored him, stood up, and walked over to Gwendolyn to hold her hand.

"You're here, Gwen! And you brought a present!" She smiled joyously.

For some reason, ever since she met Gwendolyn, she would occasionally miss the younger woman.

felt pretty awful on the days she wasn't able to meet Gwendolyn.

dessert that Mr. Lowen asked me to buy for Old Mr. Lowen. He said it's Old

a housekeeper to take the dessert before she pulled Gwendolyn to sit on

However, she was worried Hector would faint from

and called,

his thighs and wanted to say something, but the words that came out

asked with furrowed

thighs again and still couldn't properly convey what he wanted to asked, "Did time meeting Hector, yet she was there speculating if he had peed his pants. It would've been but he can't speak clearly right now. He just woke she was speaking, she nonverbally asked a housekeeper Felicia into the building when he announced, "I'm back, Grandpa. Felicia, the old man would be happy. Maybe even

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The moment Patrick left, Felicia crossed her arms and sneered, "Don't you think it's shameless that a secretary like you is staying in your employer's home to have a meal, Gwendolyn?"

Her holier-than-thou attitude was accompanied by a prideful lift of her chin.

Gwendolyn was indifferent to that comment and continued to drink her coffee. "The coffee that Mr. Lowen personally poured for me tastes good."

If I told you I kissed your man earlier, I bet you'd be super pissed off! But, I'm not going to say it to your face. After all, I'm not Candace, and I don't want to come off as a mistress. I'm not that kind of person.

Thinking of that, Gwendolyn pursed her lips.

Her words struck Felicia where it hurt the most. After all, Patrick did personally pour a cup of coffee for Gwendolyn and not for her.

She stared at Gwendolyn furiously and silently.

Inside the bedroom, Hector had indeed pissed himself. So, the housekeeper and nurse helped him to change his pants.

Alice was sitting at the side and thinking about how cute Gwendolyn looked when she spoke to her.

Patrick grinned when he entered the bedroom. "So, you did piss yourself, Grandpa?"

at his grandson as his expression soured a

barely able to be squeezed out

to wave his arm in an anxious

the old man was urging his grandson to give him a great-grandchild as

even tighter as

but telling his grandfather that would only infuriate the old man. If Hector

say something that would piss her husband off, so
strangely when he heard that. He began
I'll keep an eye on your grandson and urge him to
his grandfather to get so agitated. It wasn't great for the old man's health. "I'll be leaving now, Grandma.
I'll be back in a few days
a bit of a pickle because he liked
right choice for Patrick to leave first to prevent the
celebration that
in his pockets, he said lazily, "The
up swiftly. "Aren't we going
hadn't even gotten the