

CEO Daddy 9

Chapter 9

Gwendolyn did not want to reveal these things to Felicia, but Juliette was a very talkative child. Before Gwendolyn could stop Juliette, the latter had blurted everything out.

Felicia's lips trembled as she was shocked to her core, listening to Juliette.

"Triplets? Aren't you amazing? Wait, no. I should be impressed by that old man. No wonder you're dressed in such miserable clothes. It must be costing you a fortune to raise three kids, I suppose?"

Felicia smiled smugly at that thought. So what if she's alive? I'm not afraid of her.

Juliette took in Felicia's disdainful look. Then she glanced at her mother's expression. She had a feeling that Felicia was not Gwendolyn's friend.

Juliette pouted. "Gwen, is she not a friend of yours? Why does she look at you with such an unfriendly gaze?"

Gwendolyn stared at her daughter. She did not wish for Juliette to witness this scene.

As much as she hated Felicia and her mother, Gwendolyn was reluctant for her three children to inherit that hatred from her. Instead, she wanted them to grow up healthily and happily.

"Have your meal, Juliette. I don't know her, so let's not talk to a stranger."

Gwendolyn's words and focused

day until she encountered Gwendolyn. She had never expected Gwendolyn to

was having enough trouble surviving, much less capable of seeking revenge

at any time, Felicia decided not to waste any more time talking to Gwendolyn and her daughter because she thought it would be embarrassing for Patrick to

her hair with her fingers and recomposed herself before wearing a

your three children. There will be more delicious food at that time during my wedding day." Feeling proud of herself, Felicia

afterward

to become pregnant. In the end, she could not bear to abort the children,

been working extremely hard every day for the past six

she wished to see the vicious mother-daughter duo getting tormented in hell, but she did not have the ability to do so. That sudden helplessness

wretched condition, Felicia was about to marry the most authoritative man in Avenport.

felt that God was being unfair to her because those who did terrible things were being rewarded with a blessed

here,

Then he said to the handsome man next to

his hand to Patrick. It was only then that Patrick glanced at the two

sweater paired with blue jeans. Her outfit was simple, but compared to her miserable appearance of the other day at the