

CEO Daddy 91

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 91

The car slowly left the Lowen residence as Gwendolyn stared at the large manor. The first time she arrived at the Lowen residence, she was shocked by the family's opulence.

She was the daughter of a pretty rich family, so she thought she was used to opulence.

But the Lowen residence was so incredibly massive that the Ashton residence could never be compared to it.

Staring out of the window, she saw the flowers in the gardens blooming. Just a glance at the fresh flowers in winter was enough for her to know it was Alice's style.

She smiled. Old Mrs. Lowen is such a romantic. She sure knows how to enjoy life.

Patrick was leaning on his seat and tapping his slim fingers on the armrest when he abruptly asked, "Has your family eaten yet at this hour?"

He was going to have a meal at her place, but since there were three children there, perhaps meal time was already over.

She glanced at her watch. It's already half-past seven. They definitely have already eaten.

"Yep." A plain response was squeezed out of her mouth.

to the chauffeur. "Go

Lowen,"

head's

him leaning against his seat. His furrowed eyebrows clearly expressed his

residence pretty much immediately after getting off of the plane. She didn't know how long he was on the plane or where he returned from, but it

Baykeep. It's been three days since I last slept, and I was on the plane for

thought about the high pay she was getting from

and she was part of the

on the car seat, and massaged his

he suddenly hugged her and

so much that she was about to leap away, but when she saw him hugging her, her grip loosened and she even closed

easier for her to give

jumping away, she began to

a week since

her scent or a short conversation with her would be

pulled her into his embrace. Gwendolyn wanted to get away, but he refused to let her go as he pressed on her

Chapter 92

Gwendolyn could tell Patrick didn't sound like he wanted it to happen.

She's not saying anything? Well, I guess I can't blame her. This is my personal matter, after all, and she's just a secretary.

He felt she was being pretty well-behaved at that moment. However, her silence reminded him of the time when he asked her to be his girlfriend, only for her to reject him.

It bothered him that she didn't seem to understand his feelings at all.

The car stopped at the parking lot of Platinum Plate before the chauffeur opened the doors for them.

The two of them got off the car. Patrick walked in the front while Gwendolyn followed behind.

They entered a private room that was meant for two people.

He ordered the dishes while she went to the restroom.

When she walked out of the restroom and washed her hands at the sink, she heard someone calling out to her.

warm, gentle voice was heard behind her. She glanced at the mirror and saw Zayden standing at the side. There was a brush of drunken red on

her hands with a piece of tissue. "Are you here

were quite famous and tasty. The place was also restricted to members only, so normal people couldn't even

"I'm having a meal with my

was dragged into a nearby private room with a big

attention to them. Angeline, Zayden's mother, had a change of expression when she

was wearing a green gown. There was an air of grace around her. Her face had delicate makeup applied to it, while her neck and ears were

smiled. "I've brought Gwen here to

before. The older woman

say she would do what Angeline asked of

front of Angeline like that made her look like she was going back against her

I met him at

withdraw her hand, but

her with a

people inside the room. “Gwen, Zay and Ms. Morales are about to get engaged right now. The parents from

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 93

The two middle-aged men sitting at the table stood up and approached Patrick. “What a coincidence, Mr. Lowen! How about you join us?”

Zayden stared at the woman in Patrick's embrace when he realized he wasn't holding her hand anymore. He was a little pissed off and wanted to pull her back.

Angeline held him back and whispered, “Ms. Morales is still here right now, Zay. Don't embarrass her. A woman who had given birth before doesn't deserve to be with you.”

Zayden's father, Derick Surrington, and Britney Morales' father, Willard Morales, approached Patrick.

They shook Patrick's hand before handing him their cards.

Patrick was holding Gwendolyn with one of his hands while he used the other to shake two middle-aged men's hands and accept their cards.

“I'll take my leave now. Sorry for disturbing you all.” He led her out of the room as the two middle-aged men sent them out.

Angeline added, “Did you see that, Zay? She's hooking up with Patrick right now, and that means she's not as simple as she looks. Don't let her innocent appearance fool you. She's a schemer.”

If she hadn't approached Gwendolyn a couple of times before and “convinced” her to leave Zayden with money, then her son would've been the one getting in trouble.

She would never allow a woman like Gwendolyn to marry her son and make him raise another man's children.

stared at his mother coldly. “If you want a perfect marriage, go

her hand

middle-aged men had

are

replying,

he has to realize that he can

out of the private room by Patrick before they returned to
down quietly and

how sad she looked. "What?

sweater for Zayden before, but that had become Patrick's. It didn't matter who she made the sweater
for in the past because it became

was wearing it

at him. "No.

desire of hers to stay with

down with her status and her

of his family's attitude toward her. A marriage between the two of them wouldn't be a happy one, and
she didn't want

still a little skeptical as he put some food onto her plate. "Eat.

Gwendolyn noticed he had quite a

was already ten at night. She wanted to go back home badly, but he dragged her back

Chapter 94

Gwendolyn panicked when she heard that. Juliette was pretty weak, so she would get sick easily.

She replied, "All right. I'll go there right away."

After ending the call, she spoke to the chauffeur in a hurry. "Please send us to the pediatric hospital
right now."

The chauffeur glanced at his employer through the rearview window and waited.

Patrick stared at her panicked expression and ordered, "Go to the pediatric hospital now."

The chauffeur nodded and quickly changed the destination he was driving to.

Patrick asked, "What's wrong? Who's sick?"

He guessed it must be one of the children who had gotten sick. The last time he was in the hospital, he
saw her sending Juliette there while her two other children followed her. It must've been hard for her.

immediately. "It's Juliette. She's having a fever. Thirty-nine degrees Celsius. The last time

she wished she was

a call. "Hello, Director Stone. A child of my relative is currently in your hospital right now. Please take
good care of her. Her name

ended, he hugged her and comforted, "Don't worry. The hospital will do its best to take care of

or anything that he was saying at the moment. Worry filled her eyes as she wanted nothing more than to be in

hour later, they arrived at

out of the car and into the building. Patrick placed his hand on his forehead. She'll act like a headless chicken whenever she hears that her

his steps, pulled her into his embrace, and prevented her from

a check-up as well as an injection among other things. It's quite troublesome. We can go back on our own afterward." She thought he wanted to wait for them so he could

in grave danger or anything. Isn't a fever normal? Why is

they are, Gwendolyn. Follow me." He

it was already eleven at night, the hospital was surprisingly lively. The reason was that the weather lately had suddenly become much colder, and that

take a number and get medicine

crying and adults talking. It was very

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 95

"A few doctors even came to treat Juliette with a great attitude. They didn't make us run around doing different examinations either. They just let Juliette sleep there as they did it. It saved a lot of time and effort," Camille explained.

Gwendolyn touched Juliette's forehead. Her daughter still had the fever, but it wasn't scarily hot anymore.

She understood what had happened after listening to Camille's explanation.

A VIP ward wasn't something a normal person could ask for, and she didn't have that much money to let Juliette stay in one either.

She then said, "Take Julian and Justin back first, Camille. It's too late. They need to rest."

When she turned around, she saw her two sons talking to Patrick and giving him a high-five.

The last time he went to their place, the two boys gave him a bad attitude and even made him drunk. However, their attitude toward him changed that day. It was probably because both of them could tell he was the reason their sister got the treatment she needed quickly.

Camille greeted, "You're here too, Mr. Lowen."

him around, she could be more at ease. There's finally a man here. Now, there's no need to worry about visiting the

You all head back first. Once Juliette's drip is

“All right. We'll take

gesture for

the two boys left, the room became silent. Juliette had been sleeping soundly. There wasn't any sign of distress in her

him, “Thank

gently touched Juliette's cute cheek.

her weight was much lighter compared to her brothers'. She cries a lot, so it's hard to take care of her. Ever since she was born, she would easily get sick. Her condition scared me half to

He smiled plainly. “What about the children's

believed that the father should at least give her child support. What kind of man

shook her head. “They have no

to say much because she couldn't tell what was

if she knew it was real at that moment, where was the man

wanted to take responsibility, he would've shown up by now. Therefore, there was no

Chapter 96

Gwendolyn smiled when she heard that. “You're already a great help tonight, Mr. Lowen. Thank you!”

Patrick had no intention of leaving. He slumped on the couch and stared intently at her. “Just remember my good side.”

She raised her eyebrow slightly with unease. Is he trying to make me pay again? I can't just chase him away either. After all, I'm depending on him to make a living. If I disobey him, he can just fire me, and I'll lose my job.

After adjusting the blanket on Juliette, she sat on the chair next to the bed and stared at the little girl.

He, in turn, stared at her. Silence befell the room.

When Juliette's drip finished, it was already two in the morning. Gwendolyn yawned and pressed the bell.

Soon, a nurse arrived in the room. She blushed when she saw the man sitting on the couch.

A man as handsome as him would make any woman blush at the sight of him.

She pulled out the needle and handed the medicine to Gwendolyn. “This is Juliette's medicine. Consume one after meal three times a day.”

Gwendolyn grabbed it and said, “Thanks. Do we need to come over tomorrow to get an injection?”

consecutive days of

“All right.” Gwendolyn nodded.

man on the couch

put the medicine into her

hand grabbed her

her,” Patrick

fine. I carry her

him carry her daughter.

it as a mother. Besides, Juliette

you with her in your arms.” He smirked before pinching her waist gently. “Do you want

to let her doubt his

Gwendolyn blush. What is he saying? Oh god, I can already imagine him doing

you're strong, okay?” A tinge of red was still present on

found her to be

hug Juliette, she moved

child is this big already, they'll probably call

like crying when

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 97

Gwendolyn could feel Patrick's warmth. On a cold night, a warm hug would make a person's heart warm.

She didn't push him away and simply let him place his arm around her as he carried her daughter out of the room.

A passerby would think they were a family.

The chauffeur had already received Patrick's message before they arrived on the ground floor. The car was parked in front of the hospital entrance as they walked out of the building.

When he saw them, he got off the car and opened the doors for them.

Patrick carried the girl into the car while Gwendolyn entered the vehicle from another side.

She then thanked the chauffeur, “Thanks for your hard work.”

After all, the temperature had gone down to negative degrees Celsius, and yet he still waited for them.

The chauffeur smiled. “It's nothing, Ms. Ashton. I'm Mr. Lowen's chauffeur, after all. It's part of my job.”

gave him a smile before

track down that man. As much

cute face, he suddenly understood Gwendolyn. Is this why she was so panicked that she didn't know what to do

gently placed Juliette on Gwendolyn's bed. That way, Gwendolyn would be able to keep track of

down, she raised her

at the clock. It's already five past

hand. "How about you stay here for the night, Mr. Lowen? I can

was then she realized what she had just said. Why did I say

She quickly amended herself as she pulled out the quilt from

stared at her slim and tired figure. So this is what it's like to raise children. No wonder she's so thin. It must be pretty hard to get

Juliette and sleep on the floor with her when Patrick hugged her

neck as

at her neck. It was unusual for

with him on the floor

that she was clearly rejecting

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 98

Gwendolyn had to swallow some saliva so that she would feel better. Just as Patrick's lips were about to touch hers, she panickily pushed him away. "Go and wash up now, Patrick. I'll use the restroom outside."

The house she lived in was an old-fashioned one, so there was a restroom outside that she could use to wash her face.

Patrick licked his lips disappointingly. It's a shame I can't get a kiss, but I'm fine with looking at her blushing face.

He then walked into the bathroom without delay.

After she cleaned herself, she returned to the bedroom and saw he was already sleeping on the floor. He must be really tired.

The next day, the two adults woke up at nine in the morning.

"Ah!" she exclaimed when she saw the time before turning to look at the man sleeping on the floor.

He was woken up by her shouting and pressed his palm to his forehead. "What time is it?"

Six in the morning was usually the time he woke up, so he was a little surprised to see sunlight already pouring through the window.

"It's already nine o'clock, Mr. Lowen. We're going to be late!"

deduct your pay."

him with her big, round eyes, and smiled. "You were sleeping with us, Mr.

brightly, two dimples

and

voice was pleasant to the ear in the

listen to, Mr.

said that. I almost said it out loud. I hope Mommy didn't

told her to never mention their father in

it, and she knew her children didn't want to mention it in front

the bed and exited the

it on purpose. "You dreamed

right! He looked exactly like you, and he even hugged me!

just talking about it made

head with his slim

girl lay on the bed and watched the two adults enter

going to be occupied by Camille and her again once Gwendolyn and Patrick

spoke as she wrapped a scarf around her daughter. "We'll take you to the hospital at noon later so that

to get an injection! The needle hurts!" Juliette

Chapter 99

Patrick had just woken up from his sleep and did not have time to read the news.

"Just get to the point," he said impatiently.

Liam frowned as he replied, "Mr. Lowen, I've blocked the media personnel from releasing the photos of you and Ms. Felicia that she requested the paparazzi to take. However, the picture of you carrying the child and hugging Gwendolyn yesterday night was everywhere on the internet. It has gone viral online."

It was late at night, and Patrick had not had time to settle it.

Immediately after the photo was up online, it shot straight to the top trending search on Twitter.

By the time he realized it, it was too late because the picture had been forwarded many times. There was no way he could overturn the situation.

Patrick said, "All right."

After his voice fell, he hung up the phone. Then, he scrolled through the entertainment news and saw a picture of him carrying Juliette in his arms. He was wrapping his hand around Gwendolyn's body in that photo while coming out of the hospital.

It was quite a clear image. Hmm, not bad! We do look like a family!

A headline wrote: Patrick Lowen left the hospital in the deep of the night. The girl in his arms resembles him. What a happy family!

This photo was scattered randomly in many online articles. Then, Patrick casually scrolled down to the comment section.

is beautiful, and

she Mr. Lowen's daughter?

Patrick is the girl's father by looking at their faces! She bears a

Ha! How does Juliette

that. Every netizen seemed to have lost their stance and followed the trend

arrived at the office an hour later. After parking her car, Gwendolyn and Patrick

the office turned around and realized something in

understood the reason behind Patrick hiring a personal secretary. Ah! It's her! She's the one who has

could not help but look at Gwendolyn curiously. How lucky

the buzz

gaze was on her, she subconsciously

"Good morning, everyone!"

the office stood up and greeted, "Good

figured out what was going on. It looked like they had taken

hearing them. Where is

woman who represented

to the CEO's office. Placing her bag on the

like to get him something to eat first before

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 100

Patrick raised his brows in surprise. He could not care less about the news, but he seemed to have forgotten Hector.

Why is he watching the news? Didn't he just regain consciousness not long ago?

Thinking of this, he had a feeling that it was Alice who showed Hector the news.

In the past, when Hector's health condition was better, Hector was not interested in entertainment news at all, let alone accompanying Alice in watching the humdrum gossip.

Now, Hector had no choice but to allow Alice to do anything to him. Thinking of the possibility, Patrick could not help but let out a smile.

He could imagine Hector's disdainful and helpless expression at the same time.

"Are you there, Pat?" asked Alice, sensing that Patrick was not giving her any response.

Alice's voice pulled Patrick back to reality. "I'll be there tonight, Grandma. See you."

at the phone, Alice turned to Hector, who was still staring and pointing at the television. He seemed so agitated that he could fall

told me he'll explain

she has given birth to three children, the Lowen family is

to Alice, and his hands

her. Alas! Look at him! He has become overemotional now. It will be bad if

and pushed Hector's wheelchair out of the building with the help of

garden,

to get well soon, Hector. Pat can decide on his own. Why don't you accompany me more? We can't leave

accident. Hence, Patrick was the only child left in

for and loved Patrick. They were reluctant to

he heard Alice's words. Although he

scared Alice with his agitated expression, he decided to calm himself down

the next instant. Soon,

this and put her