

CEO Daddy 181

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 181

With that said, Patrick shot Gwendolyn a sidelong glare. "Won't you know if you've done it or not? Don't you feel anything down there?" This woman is so clueless.

Gwendolyn wiped her tears as she shook her head. I'm so glad it didn't happen.

"How do I know?"

She had never experienced it before. However, those nights that she had dreamed about it, she felt exhausted, and it felt uncomfortable there.

Now, she did not feel tired, but she had a headache.

She was certain it was only because she had drunk too much alcohol, as she did not feel anything different down there.

Seeing that she had stopped crying upon knowing that nothing had happened, Patrick felt like bullying her again.

He was feeling conflicted. Although he wanted to bully her, he was afraid to see her cry.

Gwendolyn glanced around and asked, "Where... Where are my clothes?"

Patrick put his hands underneath the pillow and stared at her, smirking at how flustered she was.

"Look around the floor. You took off your clothes along the way last night. I don't know where they are."

face reddened instantly when she imagined

warn herself. Gwendolyn! Don't you dare drink alcohol again! Look at what you've done with this man after drinking so much. If

that thought in mind, she picked her shirt from

steal a glance at her soft chest. In fact, he had enjoyed touching them

began to redden. This woman's

on. Then, she turned her head to glance at Patrick, seemingly thinking, He can't

not help but chuckle.

she ignored it and

she went downstairs, she finally found

looked around and saw a bathroom in the living room. Entering the bathroom, she properly put on

that Patrick's shirt, which she had put on earlier, was white. Did he wear a

upstairs to give it to him but found herself pinned
finally released her when she was about to pass
at her flushed cheeks. She's so
to regain her composure after she gasped
jumped up and pointed at Patrick. "Patrick... H-How dare
from her hand before putting it on
eyes, smile, and divine
his fingers which were buttoning the shirt, and his lower body before she quickly covered her eyes. H-
He's
body figure is amazing! And he's so... big! Gosh! Why did I look at that? Shouldn't

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Hearing that, Gwendolyn removed her hands from her eyes and glared at him.
"I-I was drunk, so I thought you were someone else." I must've thought he was the man in my dream.
To her, that man was her children's father, so she would imagine him occasionally.
She wished he would show up and tell her he wanted to be with them.
However, Gwendolyn felt pathetic every time she woke up from the dreams.
That man had disappeared and let her endure everything alone. She even raised the kids all by herself.
Contrary to my wish, I should be wanting to tell him to get lost and that we don't need him. Yeah, that's
more like it. Gosh. Alcohol is such a bad thing.
Patrick appeared handsome after he put on his clothes tidily.
"I don't care. You seduced me, and I fell for you. Now that you're the only one in my heart, you have to
be responsible. It's immoral to leave me after you've seduced me."
While speaking, he leaned closer to her.
Gwendolyn was so scared that she took several steps back. "What if I don't?"
Why do I have to be responsible? I was drunk, so I wasn't being myself. Who told him to fall for me so
easily?
Patrick inched closer to her, forcing her to stand between him and the wall.
last night. The netizens will certainly teach
his phone in the air. Gwendolyn widened her eyes as she tried
How dare you

it to prevent
into the bathroom to wash himself
to the spot. That man is certainly a
match. Not only had she owed him money, but she was also
felt she was on the verge of breaking
Patrick walked out of the
wait for you at the restaurant. Hurry up. We need
still in a daze when Patrick glanced at
there was no video at all. It was impossible to take a video in that situation. He
method was quite useful. I can
strode out of the bedroom and walked down the stairs
into the bathroom to wash herself up. Looking at herself in
of boyfriend
let out
had breakfast with the rest before they
the entire day, and Patrick knew he had crossed her bottom line. He knew she hated mistresses
was mean. However, she was not a mistress because
I'll tell her in the future. I hope
that day. She
to get off work, Gwendolyn's phone rang. It was a

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Gwendolyn snapped back to her senses before she asked, "Ah, you've arrived?"
Benjamin nodded slightly. "Yes, we agreed to watch a movie together today."
After Gwendolyn hung up the phone, she patted her face.
Then, she mumbled to herself, "Gwendolyn, don't you want to be with Benjamin? Forget what
happened this morning. Forget what Patrick said and stay away from him."
After that, she hurriedly packed her things and left the CEO's office with her bag.
Since it was time to get off work, there were many people in the elevator. Gwendolyn was then
squeezed into the corner.

In the elevator, several female colleagues started discussing Patrick's engagement.

"Hey, is the CEO's secretary in quite a bad mood recently?"

"That's for sure. Mr. Lowen is about to get engaged. She has no hope of being with him anymore."

"But Mr. Lowen has put her desk in his office. Will the future CEO's wife find it weird?"

"You don't understand. Rich men enjoy playing around. They keep their wives at home, but they have many other women outside. Mr. Lowen is so handsome that even I'm willing to be his secret lover."

"Yeah, same."

As Gwendolyn listened to them, she felt that every word was reminding her that if she ended up with Patrick, she would turn the rumor into the truth.

I must find a way to let Patrick give up on me. Whether he wants to have fun or just tease me, I have to try my best to keep

out of the elevator. When the girls, who were gossiping, saw Gwendolyn,

greeted her, "Ms. Ashton, you

slightly

her to get off work because she usually had to

he was not around that day, and he did not ask her to follow him when he went out, so she could

the building, she saw a Maserati not far away from her. Benjamin lowered

the entrance. Gwendolyn slowly walked toward the car under everyone's gazes. Getting out of

so happy

at him, then she turned her head to

and talking about her. Ignoring them, she entered the cor

into the corridors well

gossip by nature, and she had

unusual relationship with Patrick. She used to think that the rumor did not matter because she and Patrick

not

harsh to her

glanced at her from the side and

assisted him to take her to a horror movie so that

wanted Gwendolyn to dive into his arms as he hoped they could

for six years, and he could

“A bit. I quite like

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Gwendolyn turned her head to look at him. “Am I that weak to you?”

Most girls were timid, but Gwendolyn was different. She had liked horror stories since she was a child. She also enjoyed playing horror games. Now, she liked playing Escape Room the most.

Benjamin smiled and replied, “You've never been weak.”

She was put in a good mood after listening to the campus hunk's compliment toward her.

In the past, she was a daring person. She had become timid after being tortured by society.

She sighed. Although my right to do what I pleased was taken away, I was blessed with three lovely kids.

She liked how things had turned out. I'm willing to become worldly wise for my adorable kids.

With that thought, she smiled, no longer upset about the past.

When they got to the cinema, Benjamin got the tickets before he bought two glasses of juice and a box of popcorn.

Gwendolyn took the popcorn and smiled at him.

He knows girls so well. He even bought me a

sweet

for a moment. “I've never had one. You can ask

class representative. She was an honest person, and she would never lie. Hence, Gwendolyn could ask her about

Hearing this, Gwendolyn smiled.

asking. Don't be so

a popcorn from the box and put it into her mouth as

started, so

he bought normal, individual seats

chatted for a while and talked about other students

and reached out to grab a few popcorns,

hurriedly

closer to her, Benjamin asked in a low voice, “Aren't

he said that, he spread his

in from the entrance

he saw Benjamin pulling his coat and wrapping

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A while later, Gwendolyn got into Benjamin's car with the windows down, so Patrick could see her clearly as the car passed by his car.

The smile on her face was really sweet, and the way she looked at Benjamin was different.

Patrick took a heavy puff of the cigarette. His sharp eyes narrowed slightly.

“Follow them. Have you fetched the three children over?”

The driver replied, “Mr. Derner has gone to pick them up. They should be on their way here.”

Patrick smirked and replied, “Okay. Follow them.”

He could not believe Gwendolyn actually came out on a date with another man. Earlier, when he returned to the company and found that she had left, he saw someone posted a photo of Gwendolyn getting into a Maserati in the company group chat.

Therefore, Patrick came to see who the man in the Maserati was.

The scene in the cinema provoked him, so he immediately closed the entire cinema.

All cinemas in Avenport belonged to Patrick, anyway. Therefore, no matter which cinema they went to watch a movie, Patrick could find them and ruin their date.

smoking one cigarette, Patrick put out the

himself as he feared that the three children would not like the

pocket and leaned back in the seat, staring at the car in front of him. Who's this guy? He

the corners of his lips were

of Horizon Tower, Patrick had already guessed that the guy had reserved a table in the revolving restaurant. Huh. What a romantic. It seems

the time, he dialed Liam's

“Where are you?”

came to a halt behind his car

talking on the phone, Patrick

the parking lot

“Yes, Mr. Lowen.”

underground
of the car, and the three
him, Juliette ran toward him as
hugged his slender legs and
her up, she gave the man a kiss on the

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It was Juliette's first time there, and she was overjoyed.

“Julian, Justin, do you think we're high in the sky? We've been in the elevator for so long, so we should be, right?”

She slid off Patrick's body and ran into the restaurant, heading toward the window walls.

She just wanted to see how high the place was.

However, before she reached the windows, she caught sight of Gwendolyn. Her footsteps halted, and she walked toward Gwendolyn step by step.

“Gwen, why are you here? Who is this man?”

She tilted her little head and looked at Benjamin cross-eyed.

Amused by her antics, Benjamin found the little girl adorable.

“Juliette, why are you here?” Gwendolyn was surprised.

her mouth before saying, “I'm not the only one here. Julian and
not feel threatened since the latter was going to get engaged

Is he here to make Gwendolyn look

looked at Patrick and the two boys. The

looked quite alike, especially in the

was always a hint of scrutiny in their dark gazes, making people

to

as she waved at

nodded lightly

unhappy because their mom was out on a date with another man. To them, Benjamin was no match for Patrick. He was not as good-looking and intelligent as the latter. Judging by his

walked toward the outermost glass room. That was the best spot in

feature of this restaurant. An ordinary person could hardly get a seat there. In fact, Benjamin had tried various ways to book the glass room but to no

following Patrick into the glass room. After all, Patrick was her

Juliette and

she was seated. She looked at her two sons and told Benjamin, "The three of them

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Benjamin narrowed his eyes slightly. "It turns out that what they said is true."

He looked at Gwendolyn with a glint of disappointment in his eyes.

Gwendolyn could feel it too. "That's right. Like what they said, I'm that kind of a woman."

With that, she grabbed her bag, ready to go to her children.

However, Benjamin held her hand. "Gwen, how did you become like this?"

He had always thought Gwendolyn was the most innocent and wonderful woman in this world.

How could she do something like this? She doesn't even know who the father of her children is. He found it hard to accept.

Gwendolyn looked at him intently before sneering.

"I didn't change. It's just that you don't know me well enough."

Right as she finished her sentence, she headed to the glass room without looking back. Placing her bag on a chair, she walked up to the triplets and wrapped her arms around their shoulders.

watched her for a while until his eyes gradually darkened. Only then did he

outside the window. The entire city of Avenport looks so small.

Gwendolyn to the other side,

and

Juliette, Gwendolyn could

Patrick's employee. It's not what you think

from them, so they could hear the

think Mr. Handsome

at the table, drinking coffee. His side profile looked

long that his ironed trousers looked

a hint of smile appeared in his

and handsome, but

away from him,
engaged to another girl this Saturday. Don't
explain using words that
has another girlfriend? Is she as beautiful
little girl had watched a lot of romance shows, so she was quite familiar with
as pretty as Gwendolyn. Moreover, Patrick probably still favored Gwendolyn,

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Justin said coldly, "There's no need. We don't want to hear any explanation."

With that, he turned around and walked toward Gwendolyn and Juliette.

Meanwhile, Julian's smile curved up into an evil smirk as he beckoned Patrick to lean closer.

As Patrick studied him, he realized that the boy was starting to look more and more like him, especially when he smiled.

His brows furrowed slightly.

Before, I noticed that Justin looks like me. Now, even Justin is starting to resemble me. Is this the so-called fate? But my fate is Gwendolyn, not these two kids.

He looked into a distance and saw Gwendolyn holding hands with the two children, walking toward the door.

Leaning into Julian, he asked, "What do you want to tell me, Julian?"

Yet, Julian suddenly plucked out a strand of his hair and blew it away into the air.

"Patrick, our relationship is just like that hair. It's over between us."

As soon as he finished speaking, he wheeled around elegantly, catching up with his mother and siblings.

family of four leave the revolving restaurant. Then, he glanced at the dishes on the table. They

he muttered to himself, "This is

enjoy the delicacies. However, he felt as if

he had gotten used to eating with Gwendolyn. Whenever he saw

presence, he did not feel like eating

down the

children to a fast-food restaurant. Though it was

it wouldn't hurt to eat there once in a while. Since her two sons suddenly sided with her today, she was in a good mood. Thus, she decided to give

liked and watched them
on a chicken wing, she asked, "Julian, Justin, what's up
time entering the glass room of the revolving restaurant. The food there was
children were happy, she did not mind missing out on
said calmly, "Mommy, you're silly. You
little surprised that they could
had been bullying her
that, there were things she could
"Okay. If someone bullies me in the future, I'll tell you and
was too busy eating, so she could not care less about what

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"Gwen, it's the Ashton family's reunion today. Now that you're back in Avenport, you must attend."
Then, he added, "Are you at the fast-food restaurant in the square now? I've told the driver to pick you
up."
Hearing that, Gwendolyn looked at her three children. It would be troublesome if Grandpa sees them.
She shot to her feet abruptly and pulled Juliette up from her seat.
"Julian, Justin, take your sister through the back door. I have something to deal with."
Juliette looked at her unfinished fries, her eyes full of reluctance.
"I'm not leaving, Gwen. I haven't finished eating yet!"
She often got sick, so she rarely got the chance to eat fast food.
Since Gwendolyn decided to be merciful today, Juliette wanted to make the most out of it.
Nevertheless, she was carried out through the back door of the restaurant and thrown into a taxi.
their heads to look at the restaurant,
a better choice than other men. At least he won't abandon
next task to
to live happily together, and they would no longer need to
did not see anyone. Thus, they could only wave
come home
Gwendolyn nodded. "Okay! Bye!"

the taxi drove away, Gwendolyn let out a sigh of
see them. Otherwise, Grandpa would be enraged, and he might even vent his
and unbearable the Ashton family was,
in her seat, several men in black suits walked
this way
two rows, making way for Gwendolyn. She walked past them to the door
the window. It was getting dark, and the neon
the Ashton residence. That was the route she had passed through countless times
she saw the entrance, because it meant
majestic gates now, she
they would speak to her to suppress her. They

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After Gwendolyn heard that, there was only one thought running through her mind. I'm no longer part of the Ashton family since a long time ago.

She was now on her own. That was why she couldn't feel their joy.

Approaching her, a housekeeper said respectfully, "Ms. Gwendolyn, Old Mr. Ashton wants to see you in his study."

Gwendolyn didn't come to see any of those people who were partying. She just came since her grandpa told her to do so. She, too, wanted to see him.

She nodded, saying, "Thank you."

The housekeeper brought her around the bustling living room and went up to the study on the second floor.

She then gestured at the door. "Ms. Gwendolyn, Old Mr. Ashton is waiting inside. Please."

After that, she turned around and left. Gwendolyn then pushed open the door.

As she walked into the study, she noticed nothing had changed even after so many years.

The wooden flooring radiated a vintage vibe, and the walls were covered with wooden bookshelves.

There was also a wooden lift, which was probably what Michael used to get books from the higher shelves.

However, Gwendolyn knew that Michael never really got the books himself. The housekeepers would do it for him.

slowly made her way to the front of
picture with much care.

spitting image of his wife. In an instant,

“Gwen, come here.”

side, Gwendolyn caught sight of the

are you thinking of Grandma

family feast was set by your grandma, but she has already left

“Grandpa, I'm sure Grandma is watching over you. She wouldn't

she pulled out

is really sweet.

he heard her. That was how she used to coax

the lollipop, removed the wrapping, and put it in his mouth. With a chuckle, he

Gwendolyn smiled happily, her

the smile on Michael's face vanished. He took out the

this your

a slight nervousness flashing across

slowly tightened her fingers

lollipop again. “I'm sure they're as sweet as the candy

also a scar that would stay with me forever. However, the kids are innocent. They are

were gifts from the heavens.

time, bring them here. I would like to