

CEO Daddy 251

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 251

Since Gwendolyn remembered that Patrick's birthday was in February, she wanted to complete knitting his sweater before his birthday.

However, Patrick remained silent upon hearing Gwendolyn's question. "I don't celebrate my birthday."

Gwendolyn was dumbfounded. He doesn't celebrate his birthday? Shouldn't someone like him have a large-scale birthday celebration? Regardless, when I mentioned his birthday, he seemed unhappy and sounded depressed.

"I'll finish knitting the sweater for you before the new year."

Gwendolyn made a promise to Patrick, and he hummed in response.

As Gwendolyn saw Lucy had done changing, she said abruptly, "I'll hang up now. Remember to have your meal when you get home."

After ending the call, she walked toward Lucy.

"Luce, if you're not feeling well, I can help you look for the doctor at the hospital." Since she frequently went to the hospital over the past two years, she became familiar with the doctors.

complexion was pallid, and her lips turned pale. "I'm fine. I

the hospital, two more people were taking care of Melanie, who

anything after listening to what they said? Since Lucas sent someone to help, I guess he's trying to compensate Lucy as

Melanie, Melanie smiled when she spotted Gwendolyn. "Ms. Gwen, where are Juliette, Julian, and Justin? Aren't they

beside the bed, Gwendolyn took the bowl from the helper and started feeding Melanie. "I've been busy of school for the triplets as they would be on school break starting that week. However, Gwendolyn did not want to bring up the matters about school in

kids aren't here because they need to go to school. It's heartbreaking to see Melanie being so weak, and she even seems to have

the other kids. Then, I can attend school with Juliette, Julian, and Justin." Melanie was on cloud nine and had a twinkle

as she looked at Melanie. How I wish Lucas could witness this. Perhaps he wouldn't have run

accompanied Patrick to patrol around and returned to the office, they saw Rosalie waiting at the couch area while waving

to her and forced

took off his coat, Gwendolyn took it from him before she hung it on
up her chin and looked at the man, who had his head lowered to busy with his work. "Pat, since I've
invited Gwen to have a meal together,
reason why I'm here is to meet Patrick. I haven't seen him
staring at Patrick, he looked at her coldly. "Have you graduated

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Patrick responded, "If I let you be my secretary, your brother will probably come after me."

Rosalie stuck her tongue out and said, "Kevin doesn't care about me. He won't."

With that said, she reached out to grip Patrick's cuff and acted coquettishly. "Patrick, let me be your
secretary! I'll definitely be professional and responsible in fulfilling my duties."

After sweeping a gaze over her hand, Patrick retracted his hand before typing on the keyboard. "No
way. You're the daughter of the Chavez family. I can't hire you. If you want to work, you can help with
your family business or help out at your brother's hospital."

The Chavez family was a family known in the medical field. Kevin's grandfather was in the medical
industry, while Kevin's elder brother took over the pharmaceutical corporation of the Chavez family.

Furthermore, Kevin studied medicine and owned a few hospitals, which were considered part of the
family business.

Since Rosalie also studied medicine, she should start working in the medical field now that she has
graduated.

how many rumored girlfriends Patrick has, Rosalie will be the only one to marry him. Now it appears
that's really the case. Patrick usually looks stern and prideful, but he seems amiable right

as an inexplicable feeling of

and poured two cups of coffee before she heavily placed them in front of

noticed the change in Gwendolyn's emotion, so she flashed Gwendolyn a

jealous. However, after Rosalie said such a nice thing to her with a delighted smile, she figured it would
not be

replied, "You're

I can only make faces at him secretly. They're being lovey-dovey right in front of me. Have the duo ever
thought about how I feel as a single pringle? Even though they aren't a couple yet, the more I look at
them, the more I feel like they're in a

seat and wanted to read a

on reading as she kept hearing Rosalie's laughter, and it sounded so endearing that even she

and reminded, "Mr. Lowen, Ms. Johnson said that you have to sign all the contracts in front of you before getting

he doesn't even have the time to have his meals, yet he's chatting with her right

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A sly smile flashed across Patrick's face. With a flat voice, he said, "Cancel it. Rosalie is here today. It is only natural that I accompany her to lunch."

Gwendolyn's expression fell. She even cursed softly, "Why don't you just admit that you want to spend time with your lover, and work is unimportant at this point?"

With that, she returned to her desk and proceeded to cancel the lunch meeting she had just arranged. The person even called her crazy after receiving her call.

Ten minutes ago, she had just told the same person that the meeting would take place, but ten minutes later, she called to cancel it. Gwendolyn would probably deem anyone who would do such a thing absurd too.

With no other options, she lied by stating Patrick was admitted to the hospital after falling sick unexpectedly, forcing the meeting to be canceled.

Upon hearing this, the person on the other side of the phone stopped cursing at her and asked Patrick to take a good rest. He even added that they could arrange for another meeting again after Patrick was allowed to be discharged from the hospital.

Gwendolyn couldn't help sticking out her tongue after hanging up the phone. Please don't let Patrick discover that I cursed him to be hospitalized. Pfft! I merely talk nonsense. Please don't make any of that come true.

At that point in time, Gwendolyn really didn't want Patrick to be sick, and she sincerely hoped that her curse wouldn't come true.

Meanwhile, Patrick was signing some contracts, and Rosalie was sitting quietly, allowing Gwendolyn to continue her work peacefully.

Around noon, Patrick finally finished signing all the contracts.

these contracts are all signed. Please send them out for

Amber Johnson was talking on the phone when Gwendolyn arrived, forcing the latter to stand there and wait for

minutes later, the call finally

the contracts on her table and inquired, "Ms.

nodded slightly. "Yes,

dares to rush him on something. If any urgent documents need

Gwendolyn replied with a

are you going to have lunch with Mr. Lowen or are you going to the cafeteria? Shall

chief secretary with a yearly salary of

Patrick's office, and with

Amber's eyes, Gwendolyn lacked the necessary education and qualification for the position. Hence, she

decided that she should build a

didn't dare to talk to Patrick directly about

shook her head after hearing Amber's question. "My friend came to meet me, and we will be having lunch together. So I won't be able

goodbye to Amber, Gwendolyn headed back to

door, no one was in there anymore. Gwendolyn hurried in and looked around the

Gwendolyn returned to her desk and

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Just then, Gwendolyn received a call from Zayden.

She answered, "Hello?"

"Gwen, I just passed your company, and I would be delighted if I could have lunch with you."

Wow! He called just when I wanted to treat myself to a good meal. Surprised to hear Zayden was downstairs, she replied, "Okay. Where are you now? I'll come over."

Zayden gave a cursory glance at the woman and man sitting opposite him and answered, "I'm at the Ferropenian restaurant opposite your company."

"Okay. I'll join you in a bit," Gwendolyn replied.

As soon as she got up, she headed to the restroom in Patrick's lounge to apply lipstick and tidy her hair.

She was dressed rather formally that day. She wore a coat on the outside, a shirt, and a tight-fitting skirt with a pair of black stockings on the inside. The outfit prompted her to apply red lipstick, making her more captivating.

Afterward, she headed to the restaurant opposite the company. When she entered the restaurant, she spotted Rosalie and Patrick, and a hint of surprise flashed in Gwendolyn's eyes.

She didn't notice that they were having a meal in this particular restaurant when she observed the photo posted previously.

Without pondering further, she headed toward the table where Zayden was and sat before him.

"I'm here."

Zayden pushed a glass of water toward her and said, "Have a drink."

He then snapped his fingers, and a waiter approached them.

"You can serve the food now."

and asked, "Did you manage to find anyone through

changed as he didn't

expression, he answered,

appetizer was served, Zayden took some for Gwendolyn with his fork and

skinnier lately. You should have

when she heard that. Am I skinnier?

cuisine for a long time, and the

if she raised her head, she could see Gwendolyn.

"Gwen!"

Gwendolyn's name, he

Patrick's stare, Zayden nodded at him lightly as a

back toward him and her head lowered

that Gwen

excited when

belief was that Patrick would be cold toward her after having a girlfriend. She was surprised, however, to find that he was warmer toward her than before. At least, he was willing to talk

with Zayden, she figured that Zayden must have fallen for Gwendolyn. Based on her experience of falling for someone, she

comment on anything. He

hond ond sipped his coffee. Besides that, his expression was grimmer than

detected that he didn't speak as much after arriving at the

o conversotion. "Pot, does Kevin have o girlfriend now? My grondmo loves him the most. She can't wait to

family, Lindo loved Kevin the most as he was the most fetching among

wos good ot

flotly,

to get involved in people's affairs and wouldn't snoop on

could clearly feel that he wasn't in a good mood

the smile on Zoyden's face, she turned her attention to the man sitting before her. Pot is so cold. But he always treats everyone coldly. I must get used to

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Patrick was standing next to Gwendolyn with a solemn expression.

Gwendolyn arched her brow and took a glance at her wristwatch.

"Mr. Lowen, I still have an hour before my break ends."

At that point, she was incredibly mad at him. This is what you get for prioritizing another woman over me. You promised that we would have lunch together. How could you not wait for me?

Rosalie waved her hand at Gwendolyn and asked, "Gwen, are you friends with Mr. Surrington? It seems that you two have a close relationship."

She even smiled at Zayden while shooting the question at Gwendolyn.

Zayden replied directly, "You have a good eye, Ms. Chavez. I'm currently pursuing Ms. Ashton."

Rosalie's eyes widened a little upon hearing his declaration. "Wow! You have good taste, Mr. Surrington. Gwen is pretty and capable. I bet she will be a good wife in the future."

Having said that, she held Patrick's hand and continued, "We should get going, Pat!"

Patrick's expression was dark, and he was staring at Gwendolyn intensely. The latter, however, merely rolled her eyes at him.

I'm angry at him today anyway. I'm going to ignore him.

After Patrick and Rosalie had left, Gwendolyn finished her meal too. She put down her cutlery and took a sip of her water.

With a smile, Zayden said, "The Lowen family and the Chavez family share a close relationship. The two elder ladies of the house must have the intention to be in-laws."

Although Gwendolyn had been working for Patrick for some time, she only managed to have a clearer picture of his world recently.

Furthermore, she realized what she knew about Patrick previously was just the tip of the iceberg.

"I know. I've heard about it too."

had a reason

locked on her neck all of a sudden. That necklace! Isn't that

bid on the necklace back then because he wanted to gift it to Gwendolyn.

noticing his gaze on her neck, she lowered her head and caught a glimpse of her necklace revealing itself. She stuffed it

fake. I bought it
Thus, he could
he knew who bid for it. Either way, he didn't feel
his gaze became solemn. He
my heart since I met you six
Gwendolyn tried to pull her hand back,
"Gwen, please consider me."
of sincerity but
few years. He thought they would eventually become a couple if he continued being by her side,
Patrick's appearance concerned him.
wouldn't be his if
get fearful. He worried that someone would
was so handsome and promising young
would fall for him, and there was no doubt he
she couldn't do
gave him a slight nod. "Okay. I will think about
she quickly retracted her hand. "I should
walk you to your company's
walked side by side and exited the restaurant. Upon approaching the intersection,
green, Gwendolyn took a step forward. At the same time,
her hand when he did so. His hand was warm and
felt comfortable having him holding her like that as his core
face. Zayden was the person who she really didn't want to hurt. Thus, she couldn't say no directly to
him when he

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When they arrived at the opposite side of the road, Zayden let go of her hand. After taking a few more steps, they arrived at the Lowen Group's building. Suddenly, a little girl appeared before them.

"Mister, please buy some flowers for your girlfriend!"

The little girl had dirty clothes on, and her hair was disheveled. Her garments were thin, and her hands were red from the cold.

Seeing her condition, Gwendolyn asked, "You're so young. Why are you selling flowers here?"

Her heart ached more as she noticed that the child was Juliette's age.

The little girl timidly responded, "My grandmother is sick. I need to earn money to buy medicine for her."

Zayden took out his wallet and extracted a stack of money after hearing that.

"I'll buy the flowers."

The girl shook her hand when she saw the large amount of cash.

"That's too much. The flowers only cost one hundred."

Zayden took the flowers from her hand and replied flatly, "You can use the remaining money to buy medicine for your grandmother."

The little girl bowed at them gratefully. "Thank you, mister, ma'am. You two are good people. I wish you happiness!"

With that, the girl smiled at them and turned around to jog away.

Zayden then passed the flowers to Gwendolyn and said, "A present for you."

It was a big bouquet of red roses. Since it was Gwendolyn's first time receiving flowers, she smiled gaily.

"Thank you!"

was a kind man, and

the bouquet in her arms, and it

from different departments rarely interacted with one another, she was not

the CEO's office saw the bouquet in her hands, they immediately asked, "Ms. Ashton, is that

was stunned for a moment when she heard them. She wanted to say no, but since there were too many rumors about her

use to mock me, it's better to remain silent about it. If I said no,

bouquet, Patrick shot his dark gaze at her and immediately jumped to his feet

then strode over and snatched

"Hey!"

home and tell her three children about the girl selling the flowers, but she didn't

"Why did you throw my flowers

the flowers, but Patrick held onto her hand
allow to pick
expression became grim upon hearing his demand. "Those flowers are
"Are the flowers from Zayden so
different from the other women. Hence,
years had he ever thought that she
had known this earlier on, I would have given her flowers more
was a bit happy when she heard his words.
wont this bouquet. Let
wanting to pick up the roses from the trash
that, Patrick seized her hands and forced her to take a few steps back. When her back hit the wall, he
pressed his
as if he was biting her, and it hurt her, causing
a moment. The kiss became gentle, and Patrick intertwined his tongue with hers. Gwendolyn tried to
he teased

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Meanwhile, he gently massaged her chest and slipped another hand of his into her shirt.
His breathing became deeper and louder as soon as his fingers felt her soft skin burning underneath his
fingertips.
Just then, the door suddenly flew open.
"Mr. Lowen..." Liam called out after entering the office.
Upon seeing the scene before him, he froze on the spot for a moment, and almost immediately, he took
a few steps back and slammed the door shut.
Gwendolyn regained her senses after hearing Liam calling out to Patrick. She moved her arms, which
were around his neck, and pushed him.
"Pat-"
Having managed to push him away from her a little, she tried to call out to him, but he forcefully
pressed his lips against hers again before she could do so.
At that moment, Gwendolyn felt that she would die from suffocation. He kept teasing her with his hand,
making her feel more and more uncomfortable.
Meanwhile, she could feel that she was getting wetter.

“Argh!”

Ashamed and panicking, she mustered all of her strength to push him away.

“Mr. Lowen, please calm down!”

After pushing him away, she felt a chilly breeze on her breasts. Gwendolyn quickly looked down and screamed at the top of her lungs out of surprise.

Then, she quickly turned around to fix her clothing. When did this happen? The buttons on my shirt were unbuttoned, and my bra wasn't in its place! Does this mean my breasts were exposed to him completely the entire time?

At that point, Gwendolyn was ashamed of what had happened.

Patrick touched his lips and noticed she had bitten him to the point of wounding him. There was a small amount of blood on his fingertip too.

as he couldn't forget her seductive look

that he didn't lose out on anything as the sensation he felt on his fingertips when touching her lingered on his

around to face him. Her

trash can and decided she

again, this jerk might bully me in ways I

to her desk.

in her head, and she could feel that her underwear was

Patrick finds out

Such a situation has never happened to me before. What's wrong with

could no longer concentrate on her work. She

some time. Upon noticing that, Gwendolyn figured that he was wise enough to know that they had to

ten minutes later, Amber entered the office and placed a bag on

is what you

You can leave

slight nod and headed toward the door. Before she left, she subconsciously turned to look

her hands from her face and shot the

“Ms. Johnson.”

rather

“No, I don't. The redness might
ponic mode when she made the
linger around for long.

o sigh of relief after watching her leave. Luckily, they were alone when things went down. If they
on her desk. His eyes were
wetness? Go inside and change

Gwendolyn went to dig a hole and hide in

Gwendolyn pursed her lips tightly and only responded to his statement a minute later, “What should I
change? I don't know what is

on not admitting to her underwear

said, “Well, I felt it

middle and index finger on his right hand of her and put them under his nose to

an innocent girl, she didn't know how to respond to his

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Gwendolyn fell to the ground with her knees hitting the floor first after hearing Patrick's statement.

Despite this, she was afraid of Patrick noticing her embarrassing state, so she didn't dare to comment on
it.

While enduring the pain, she quickly got up and dashed into the lounge. She even locked the door
behind her.

Patrick did notice her falling to the ground, but he was wise enough to know not to help her.

Patrick's mood seemed to have improved. The smirk on his face even gradually became eviler as he
studied his right index and middle fingers.

He then pressed a button on his landline phone and instructed, “Liam, I want you in here.”

The moment Liam heard his boss' instructions, the idea of resigning popped into his mind. He would
love to run away from the office right away.

However, since he wasn't daring enough, he could only bite the bullet and head to Patrick's office.

By the CEO's office entrance, he bumped into Amber.

Upon noticing his condition, Amber smiled and asked, “Mr. Derner, what have you done? You look
awful.”

Although one of them was a chief secretary while the other was an assistant, their status in the
company was almost the same, and they loved to poke fun at each other whenever they met.

Liam briefly glanced at her and asked frustratedly, "Where were you just now?"

Amber's smile froze when she heard that. She was at the store buying female underwear for her boss just now. Patrick even asked to purchase the sexiest one for him.

Since it was a task given by her boss, she decided that she should remain silent about it.

Liam scoffed after receiving no reply. "Do you know what I have done? Please remember to knock on the door before you head inside the CEO's office next time, and do not confidently open the door when you have not received any answer from the boss."

He made such a statement because he would soon suffer from the consequence of his confidence. Just now, Patrick didn't answer the knock, which was what he always did.

to witness

long sigh

"Come in."

Liam only dared to push the door open after hearing Patrick's cold

his head lowered, looking just like a student who had done

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lowen."

Patrick wouldn't be so mad at the former if he

the other hand, Patrick merely tapped the table with his

ordered coldly, "I want you to arrange a meeting with

he didn't ask me to come in

Mr. Lowen. I'll do

figured that Patrick was clear of Zayden's intention toward Gwendolyn based on the

returned to the office earlier, he overheard a few secretaries discussing the bouquet in

must have heard about those

a war might happen between the two love rivals when they

had changed her underwear and exited the lounge, she stuffed the wet one she wore earlier into her bag as she didn't want to look at it

lounge's trash can, she could only keep it in her bag

Gwendolyn lowered her head and started to concentrate on her work. She didn't even dare to take a peek at

suppressed his urge for coffee and didn't even have

time to leave work, Gwendolyn could not

Lowen, con I

this man planning to leave yet? I should have left work half an hour ago. If he no longer needs

Patrick was still busy with work, he casually replied, "You can

sparkled when she heard that, and she started to pack her things gleefully. Soon, she was ready to escape

to her and swept

"Take this with you."

grabbed it confusedly. Where should

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In a private room at Platinum Plate, Zayden and Patrick sat at the table with their assistants beside them.

The two assistants rubbed their temples after seeing the way their bosses glared coldly at each other.

Standing up at the same time, both assistants raised their glasses.

"Mr. Surrington, I'll drink to your health."

"Mr. Lowen, I'll drink to your health."

Patrick briefly glanced at Zayden's assistant, Jason Calton, and Zayden did the same to Liam as well; neither of them gave any response.

Feeling awkward, Jason and Liam clinked their glasses against each other's and downed the wine.

Not daring to make another move after sitting down, they resorted to looking at each other.

Naturally, as assistants to the two other men, they possessed a certain mastery of social skills. Yet, they had never felt as helpless as they were in this situation.

Facing their bosses, they were immediately trumped.

Zayden asked, "Mr. Lowen, aren't we here to discuss the plot of land in the eastern district? So you've decided to let me have it?"

With a hint of a smile, he looked as friendly as possible.

Zayden was undeniably a man who smiled

you since I don't care about that tiny scrap of land

thoughts were obvious. Zayden could have the land, but

face vanished and was replaced with

Lowen, you might not have heard, but I have known Gwendolyn for five years now and have been pursuing her the entire time. She's

girl like her would have

Felicia, but Rosalie

also rumored that he had a first crush who he had been looking for all these years; Gwendolyn

were tempted by him, Zayden would hold her back and help her distance

her well. You probably don't know that she kissed me right after you gave her flowers and returned to your company. She also said she

after finishing his sentence, and happily drank

it to Mr. Surrington. He'll

that there was

Surrington will automatically give up his rights to pursue Gwendolyn Ashton and never meet or contact her

after reading that line. "Patrick Lowen, you're dreaming. Even without the lord in the eastern district, the

from his seat, and

we'll be leaving first. See you, Liam!" said

ot Jason. "Don't fraternize too much

banged shut

his boss, who was happily

else. Thinking about the furious look on Mr.

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Liam smiled a little. "I'm too busy, and girls don't like someone like me that way."

It's the truth. Girls nowadays want their boyfriends to be at their beck and call.

As for him, he had to answer Patrick's beck and call, which left him with no time for girlfriends.

His last girlfriend broke up with him because he was not there for her when she was sick. With that thought, Liam gulped down a mouthful of wine.

Patrick raised his eyebrows. "Hmm, I'll be sure to give you more free time when you get a girlfriend in the future."

Liam jumped at Patrick's words. "Mr. Lowen, don't fire me, please! I will work with all my heart. Girlfriends aren't important."

Patrick took a bite of food. "I wasn't going to fire you. You need to take care of your own issues, too."

Liam suddenly felt as if his boss had changed. Somehow, he had some empathy now.

Meanwhile, Gwendolyn had reached home, and she opened the gate to her yard.

Stepping in, she saw two guards standing at the living room's entrance. Juliette ran over as soon as she saw her.

She whispered, "Mommy, those two people keep standing there like wooden pillars."

Her big eyes occasionally flitted over to the guards, who indeed looked like two wooden pillars.

Anyway, Gwendolyn knew who those people were.

She brought her yarn into the living room. That night she had to sort out balls of yarn, then knit a sweater for Patrick.

The guards finally moved and spoke when she entered the room. "Ms. Gwendolyn!"

looked over. "Grandpa

answered, "Ms. Gwendolyn, Old Mr. Ashton told us to bring you, Julian, Justin, and

her brows. "Grandpa wants to meet

at the time of her pregnancy, she was hesitant

agree to bring her children to see him some time ago, it was only

didn't want pointing fingers and mocking gazes aimed at her sweethearts. To her, these children were her sweethearts—the best present

"Yes, Ms. Gwendolyn."

three children. Her two sons were in the living room, unaffected.

if she tried, but they had told her before that what they were doing,

then she

yarn down, she looked at

we're going to meet your great-grandpa

the children might not even know what a great-grandpa

her grandpa was the one who asked for a meeting this time, and she could not

once the person who treated her the best in

noded fervently.

o great-grandpa was. But

and said in

she wanted them to go, they would definitely
happen sooner or later, so
"We'll be out as soon as we get changed," said Gwendolyn to
the guards answered,
to her mother after she saw the guards leave.
elegance, and they assumed that she was probably
brought it up, they could sense that her life in the