

CEO Daddy 201

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 201

When Gwendolyn went into the office the next day, she slumped onto her chair, too tired to even move a muscle.

The previous night, she had tried her best to rush home, but she was still late by ten minutes. Consequently, she was dragged out of bed by her two sons at half-past five that morning. They tied a sandbag to her leg and forced her to run with them.

After running for five kilometers, her calves were then quivering, and she was dead tired.

It had been too long since she had undergone such intense training. In the past, Zayden was the one who coerced her in such a manner.

At that time, she had just started working at Night City. Zayden was worried about her, so he forced her to learn taekwondo.

Her stamina was poor, so he would come over at the crack of dawn every single day to drag her out for a run. Her two sons learned quickly and used that same method to punish her.

When Patrick saw the woman who flopped into the chair like a dead fish after coming into the office, he lifted his head from his pile of documents.

“My coffee, Ms. Ashton.”

Only then did Gwendolyn shoot to her feet. However, he distinctly glimpsed the fleeting furrow of her brows.

Hmm? Is she not feeling well? Is she on her menstruation, perhaps? No, that's not right.

He knew her time of the month, and it had only been a week ago. When she had her menstruation, she would have a hot-water bag in her hands and look all chagrined with everyone.

of his coffee cups and even walked all over him. In short, she was short-tempered during

and tolerated her, seeing that she

wrong with her today? She looks

shaky legs and brewed Patrick his favorite coffee with

“Your coffee, Mr. Lowen.”

something, for her lovely eyes

please don't forget that you have a video conference at half-past

her desk and sat down. At

from time to time, and

after his video conference concluded, he saw that she was sprawled on
gentled slightly, and he walked over, draping a
to the lounge for a nap,
he were to move
was equipped with a thermostatic
his gaze over her desk that was kept
open, and there was a note on the screen that read: Tuesday and Thursday, class at seven
to hold her back when she was working
door and walked in. In a flash, her
had been rumors within the company recently that Gwendolyn
of things then, however, it was a misunderstanding

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After Liam spoke, he lifted his hand to knock on the door. Amber arched an eyebrow and snickered devilishly.

“Mr. Derner, I'd advise you not to go in now. Also, it's best that you don't knock on the door.”

Liam didn't quite understand her meaning. Thinking that she had unquestionably been hauled over the coals by Patrick, he merely flashed her a smile.

“Got it.”

Alas, he didn't listen to her. Courting death, he lifted his hand and knocked on the door before making to push open the door and enter.

At that exact moment, the door was pulled open from the inside. Patrick stood at the door, staring down at Liam frostily.

“What's the matter?”

The look in his eyes was irate, and his voice was as cold as ice.

The two people at the door couldn't help shuddering.

Stealing a glance at Amber, who took off swiftly, Liam finally believed her words earlier.

“Mr. Lowen, the banquet hall is all set up. Would you like to go and have a look? If—”

“No one is allowed to enter the CEO's office in the next two hours.”

pushed open the door and slipped in,

I

there in shock and digested everything for a long while before he

a single question on that topic

hour. When she awakened,

in work, she lifted her hand

next heartbeat, Patrick's eyes, which resembled black holes, turned her way.

jacket draped over her slipped down. Quickly reaching out, she

slept so soundly just now. The faint fragrance of him had been wafting into my nostrils all along, making

he knew about her sleeping on the job. She stood up and hung his jacket onto the

I woke up too early this morning and even ran five kilometers with a heavy load, so I'm a bit tired. I won't slack off again

Ms. Ziegler take over my job! I'll definitely be serious and work

his head and glanced at her. "If you're still sleepy,

his worry of waking her, he would have carried her into the room long

awkwardly, Gwendolyn lifted her hand and

Mr. Lowen. I'll get

hurried back to her

her phone rang with a call from her father, Zachary. She hesitated for

"Hello."

gown fitting today. Go with her. Since girls

to call her, but she was no

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"Stop acting all high and mighty, Gwendolyn! Grandpa wants you to come over for my wedding gown fitting. Are you coming or what?" Felicia lambasted.

As her vicious voice rang out, Patrick could hear her loud and clear.

"Can I take the day off, Mr. Lowen? A paid leave, I mean," Gwendolyn inquired.

"In your dreams," Patrick replied placidly.

At once, Felicia's shrill cry split the air. On the heels of that, she promptly hung up.

Putting her phone away, Gwendolyn said to Patrick, "Thank you, Mr. Lowen!"

Argh! The Ashtons are really annoying. They're just marrying off their daughter, no? What's there to flaunt? I'm not going so that they can pour scorn on me!

At that turn of events, Patrick's eyes narrowed into slits. He finally knew why she hung up earlier.

While he wasn't sure about the relationship between the two women, he heard her once saying that she and Felicia were enemies.

His engagement three days later was a show meant for his grandfather so that the latter wouldn't worry about him and could recuperate with peace of mind.

At the thought of Gwendolyn, however, a headache assailed him.

half-past five in the evening, Camille went to pick the three children up. As soon as they stepped out of the school gate, Justin took out

time for Gwendolyn to get off work. The moment she saw that it was a call from her son, she has been dismissed,

Mommy. Remember

up after saying that. Gwendolyn's lips curved into

her sons were a genius in all aspects. Even their culinary

each year did they personally prepare a scrumptious

their cooking tasted even better than the

hungry. Hence, she stood up and went to the pantry to get a

cradling the glass, she took a sip of water. As she headed out, two secretaries walked in. Upon

"Ms. Ashton."

them before strolling

gossiping. "Did you see that? She was all nonchalant.

agree. Mr. Lowen is going to get engaged to the heiress of the Ashton family this Saturday, yet she hasn't moved out of

his fiancée will

back in and flashed them an awkward

sorry, but I wasn't eavesdropping on purpose.

counter before casting a glance at

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“Okay!” Patrick answered.

After all, he also had something to handle that night. His entire family was already aware of his engagement, but he hadn't been home recently.

As such, he had to go home that night and tell Hector the good news. He reckoned that the latter would be particularly happy.

Alas, he wasn't happy at all. Instead, he found it all too irritating.

In the past, he had even considered faking a marriage, but judging from the situation then, a fake engagement was already his greatest compromise.

When Gwendolyn heard his agreement, she jumped for joy.

“Thank you, Mr. Lowen! You're so nice!”

She then took out a lollipop from her bag and presented it to him.

“This is for you, Mr. Lowen.”

After saying that, she happily went over to the coat stand. Snagging her jacket, she put it on before wrapping her scarf around her neck. With her bag in hand, she waved at Patrick.

“Bye, Mr. Lowen! Don't stay too late!”

Then, she dashed out of the CEO's office. Patrick lifted his left hand and glanced at the luxury watch on his wrist.

on the dot. She really wasn't willing to stay for even a

his gaze to the lollipop on his desk. It was pink and heart-shaped, so it had a rather different

tender. He picked up the lollipop and took a sniff of

drive to work since she practically got the car for nothing. Patrick was petty, so she was afraid that he would

took the subway to work every day. Likewise, she took the

to take the subway, as there was no congestion, so she could arrive home faster. Twenty minutes

particularly chilly, so she tightened the scarf around her to block off the bitter

sudden, a car stopped in front of her, and its

moment. When she discerned the person in the car, she pulled open the car door and got

drove toward Snowy Lane, she gave a

right day

her with a hint of amusement in his

“What does that mean?”

Julian are cooking today. Say, didn't you pick just the right day to
response, Zayden nodded. "In that case, I'll be enjoying a
the car door for
headed toward the door, Tommy suddenly
here for
to Zayden, "Go on in first. I need to speak to him for

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When Gwendolyn heard that, she gazed at her two sons fixedly. The smile on her face faded bit by bit. Walking over, she gathered them into her arms.

"Thank you, Sweethearts! You're the best present I've ever received. I don't need anyone else when I've got you all!"

A man? Hah! What use is that? I only want to live happily with my three kids!

Just then, Camille came into the kitchen and said, "Gwen, Mr. Surrington is here. Go and chat with him for a while. I'll stay and help Justin and Julian out."

Gwendolyn hadn't much interest in cooking. If Patrick hadn't coerced her to cook for him, she wouldn't have even stepped foot into the kitchen.

Her family were aware of that, so they pampered her and forbade her from cooking.

Her two sons knew that their mother didn't like to cook, so they learned to cook by themselves. Then, she wouldn't need to do it even if Camille were occupied in the future.

Gwendolyn wrapped an arm around Camille's shoulder. "All right. Thank you."

Leaving the kitchen, she went to the sink to wash her hands before heading to the living room.

Juliette was performing the dance she learned recently for Zayden.

"What do you think of my dance, Zay?"

manner. She was familiar with Zayden, so she didn't bother maintaining her decorum

address him as Mr. Zayden

at her mother. "Nope. I like

arms around Zayden's neck. "Zay, do you like me

Gwendolyn shrugged helplessly. Oh well, I really can't do

asserting, "As long as you're happy, you can address me anyhow you

they were young, especially Juliette, whom he indulged

much in the future. Otherwise, she'll grow up into an
go and play with your
part with her mother, she also yearned to play with her
end, she decided to abandon her mother with Zayden because of her Barbie doll.
the side to play. Gwendolyn added some
“Have some tea.”
her place for
difficult to even catch
of it and took a sip of tea. That was his favorite tea, and he
sold anywhere else, so he missed
you

Chapter 206

Gwendolyn was stunned for a moment after hearing Zayden's request. “Are you attending Patrick's engagement party?”

She knew about the upcoming event on Saturday. It was the engagement party between the Ashton and Lowen families that were presently the talk of the city. It was likely that all the upper-class people in Avenport would be attending. The Surrington family was the second most powerful family in Avenport, so they were naturally on the guest list.

Knowing that he wouldn't be able to keep her in the dark, Zayden nodded.

“Please don't turn me down, Gwen.”

Zayden was wearing a white suit, looking immaculate and elegant. When he looked at her, there was a smile in his eyes.

Gwendolyn mulled it over.

But if Mrs. Surrington were also attending, she would undoubtedly go off the deep end. After all, she threw me a check and told me to leave Zayden. Anyway, I can understand her feelings. He's her most beloved son, so she will naturally object if he were to marry someone with children. If I were in her shoes, I would also take issue with it. From her perspective, I do understand her. But then, Zayden has a special place in my heart, for he's my savior.

“Okay!”

I'll just have to put up with a few glares from her and her giving me a hard time. That's nothing to me!

Beaming, Zayden reached out and stroked her head.

“Thank you!”

she saw the interaction between the two of them,
I took so much money from him. Besides, I can tell that Mr. Lowen treats her very well. Gwen has known
to send Patrick a text
the phone. Sure enough, Ms. Ziegler is in
great time chatting with Ms. Ashton. Why don't you come over as well? Julian and Justin are cooking
today. Their cooking is
eyes. He wants to eat our cooking?
hint of chilliness manifested on his grim
allowed to send that man any more
was rather petrifying. While he was only a child, he resembled an
started to suspect that the boy she had been
her surprised and mystified expression, he
something to
the living room and went to the
already finished cooking
he carried the
my guess

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It wasn't until then that Camille realized she had seemingly lost her composure. She then chuckled.
Just now, she even felt that Justin had changed and was no longer the person she knew, but she was
likewise incandescent then. In reality, it was the same situation.
They all loved Gwendolyn far too much.
Camille got to her feet and served the food.
Julian went and called them all for dinner before they came to the dining room to eat. Juliette was
hugging the Barbie doll in her arms. She loved it so much that she couldn't bear to put it down.
As she walked, she even said to Zayden, "Thank you, Zay!"
Zayden flashed her a smile. "You're welcome. I'm glad you like it, Juliette!"
He really liked the three children and Gwendolyn. If I could live with them for the rest of my life, I'll be
beyond happy and blissful!
Gwendolyn followed behind them.

When she spotted the few people at the dining table, she exclaimed, "Thank you, Justin and Julian!"

Meanwhile, when Patrick stepped in the door, he was greeted by the sight of Alice and Hector in the living room.

his shoes before heading toward the living

up in

of the Ashton family, yet he's still looking all chagrined. Verily, I'm increasingly at a loss

took Patrick's arm and inquired, "Is

with work in the first place, yet he also had to make arrangements

really," Patrick

truth, he didn't take it to heart at all. Everything was handled

to Hector and greeted, "I'm back,

cast his gaze in the direction of the door.

the door, his

weren't waiting for me, Grandpa? Who

sounds escaping his mouth. He wanted to speak, but he simply couldn't

the wheelchair in frustration,

great-grandchildren! I miss

indifferently, "We're only getting engaged, so it's still inappropriate to let her

that Hector wanted to see Felicia. Ugh! I wonder what kind

that, he turned his head

"Don't take offense at him, Pat. He's even more hot-tempered after being sick for

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Candace bent down and stroked Felicia's face gently.

"Sweetheart, you're really going to get engaged to Patrick. Henceforth, you'll be the future mistress of Lowen Group."

At that thought, she couldn't help but feel like grinning, the glee within her bubbling over.

Felicia took a deep breath. "Yeah, I know all this is real."

However, she was the only one who knew that everything was fake.

Nevertheless, she would definitely try her best to make Patrick fall in love with her after that day.

When she had the title of his fiancée, she would have more opportunities to draw close to him.

Patrick was drunk the previous night, and he was awakened by the designer knocking on his door in the morning. He swung open the door in utter displeasure.

“What is it?”

His voice was terse and cold, tinged with a hint of impatience.

“M-Mr. Lowen, we're your designer and makeup artist for today. Your engagement party will be held today.”

Hearing that, the man lifted his hand and ruffled his hair. When he withdrew his hand, his casual yet wild look rendered him exceedingly captivating.

He spun around and stalked back into the bedroom. Thus, everyone else followed behind him.

of the blue, he ordered frostily, “Go to the adjacent guest room. I don't like people coming into my retreated and went to the

back to sleep. When it was almost eleven o'clock, Liam rushed

is the groom

of people in the guest room swung

lamented helplessly, “Mr. Derner, Mr. Lowen is still in bed. He was extremely displeased when we want to get engaged, so he was

then, the latter was basking in the sun in the courtyard, and her three children

came out with the phone. “Gwen, your

Then, she took the

matter, Mr.

attending the engagement party with Zayden,

Mr. Lowen's house, Ms. Ashton? You're needed

situation. Ms. Ashton, you're the only one who can get Mr. Lowen out of bed, and it's only with your situation today, if she puts in an appearance,

that thought, he gave a

Lowen eloping? That's too absurd! It'll never

momentarily taken

I don't feel like working overtime. If overtime is needed, have Mr.

after

once more to ascertain that she had truly
shade. He had no choice but to bite the bullet

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Patrick rolled his eyes at her and said, "There's no need for that."

Holding the set of clothes, he then returned to his bedroom.

Liam stood at the door and watched him stride to the guest room. He then headed back into his room.

When Patrick came out of the room, he had put on the black suit with a white shirt and the knitted beige sweater from Gwendolyn.

Walking up to him, Liam stated, "Mr. Lowen, the Ashton family has arrived."

If we head over now, people will surely criticize us for having no manners.

Those were the words Liam dared not say aloud and kept to himself.

Patrick did not respond and headed downstairs right away.

It was already half-past one in the afternoon when they arrived at Voyage Hotel.

After leaving the house, Patrick had picked a restaurant of his liking to have a meal at, as he was unsure whether he would have an appetite in the afternoon.

A group of people followed him and dared not say much. It was only after Patrick finished eating and drinking to his heart's content that they headed to Voyage Hotel.

the Ashton family and the waiters at the

few housekeepers from the Ashton family

right! Ms. Gwendolyn is

had not arrived after a long time and

housekeeper, Sarah, dashed

He looks so handsome!" Sarah exclaimed

cold glare, Felicia snapped back at

replied, "Yes, yes. He's yours,

and wanted to look for Patrick as she thought she should be

gown, giving off the vibe

her gown, she stood up when Candace called

leave now, as the bride should only show up last

see Patrick. Since he did not try on the

of the suit that

tell with that body proportion of his? He is like a model who can pull off anything he

pondered for a

she noticed she had gained some weight lately, as she couldn't control her craving for

gown. Otherwise, she

Chapter 210

Only then did Gwendolyn realize it was an evening gown.

At that moment, Juliette had already opened the box, and she exclaimed, "Wow! It's so pretty!"

Justin and Julian were also surprised and couldn't wait to see Gwendolyn put on the evening gown.

Gwendolyn smiled. "Zayden, the evening gown is beautiful!"

After ending the call, she placed the evening gown near her body and checked it out while Juliette clapped her hands in joy.

"Hurry up and try it on, Mommy. We can't wait to see!"

It had been long since Gwendolyn last wore an evening gown like that.

She could tell immediately that the evening gown was from a famous brand, as she was currently studying fashion design.

Hence, she was knowledgeable about the clothes' quality and styles.

After Gwendolyn put on the pale purple off-shoulder evening gown with a slit that accentuated her slender figure, Juliette widened her eyes in amazement.

"You're so pretty!" the three children exclaimed in unison.

Justin's and Julian's eyes were filled with amazement too.

Smiling, Gwendolyn twirled in front of them.

clothes like this in the

three children nodded in agreement, as they had

gown well, as

mirror, she looked

Zayden wants you to look. Besides, it

she could already imagine how much Angeline would hate

headed upstairs and

Zayden is

Gwendolyn walked up to
of your little sister when I'm not
really going to attend his engagement

Gwendolyn. The children noticed how well Patrick had treated
woman with love and care all of a sudden. It is certainly not easy for her to accept something
feel even more upset

Gwendolyn's eyes. In fact, she did not want to go at all and see the smug look on Felicia's and Candace's
the Lowen family organizes

worry flashed across Justin's dark eyes. He then decided to head to the hotel with Julian later to
Zayden and headed to

the entrance of the hotel was pretty crowded. Various luxurious cars and red carpets could be spotted
at the entrance,

at the people walking into the hotel, similar to celebrities walking down the red
surprise flashed across Gwendolyn's eyes when