

CEO Daddy 321

Chapter 321

Zayden walked toward Patrick and reached out his hand.

“Mr. Lowen!”

Patrick glanced at him calmly and said, “Mr. Surrington, please enjoy yourself.”

Some collaborating CEOs, too, approached Patrick to clink glasses, whereas Gwendolyn cast a light smile at Zayden.

“Mr. Surrington.”

She nodded, smiling sweetly.

Zayden's gaze fell upon her waist, which Patrick was holding. He was holding her tight, so intimate that it annoyed Zayden.

He drew closer to her and asked, “Gwen, are you Patrick's female companion for tonight?”

Gwendolyn responded with a slight nod. “Yes.”

Stealing a glance at Patrick, who was conversing with some guests nearby, Zayden pursed his lips.

His expression darkened. Conceivably, Gwendolyn had no idea that being Patrick's female companion at the annual dinner was equivalent to introducing herself as Patrick's lover. In other words, Patrick was declaring to all the employees and other collaborators that Gwendolyn would be his future wife.

Thus, Zayden was rattled. He had always believed that Patrick was not serious with Gwendolyn.

the Lowen family would never accept Gwendolyn as Patrick's wife, just

convinced the elders of the Lowen family sooner than

somber countenance, Gwendolyn tugged at his

should head on in,” she suggested, finding it tiring for him to

Patrick was the host. It would be inappropriate for Zayden to be

that Zayden regained his

I'll visit your hometown with you during

had finished socializing with the guests too. He wrapped his arm around Gwendolyn and headed to

he entered the lounge, he saw plenty of food prepared by Liam and

was Amber, who, upon seeing

Lowen, you should eat something so that you won't get

be giving a speech on the stage later. He had probably not eaten before the

the table, Gwendolyn picked up some with a fork and

Thus, the two

the lady servicing him

is nothing compared to the things that you have to attend to. Hurry up. You

she realized he would be drinking a lot

two rested in the lounge for half

at the main table. When Patrick was delivering his speech,

the dazzling man on the stage,

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A tint of sorrow emerged on his face as he thought of his eldest daughter.

Felicia knew many of her father's acquaintances had attended Lowen Group's annual dinner. He must have seen the photo of Patrick embracing Gwendolyn too.

Bringing Gwendolyn to the banquet as his female companion was how Patrick announced to the world that she was his woman.

Arriving at that thought, Felicia was disheartened. In her mind, Gwendolyn did not deserve all those honors.

She was nothing but a lowly lady who had given birth to three children out of wedlock. Yet, Patrick treasured her despite all those odious traits.

Seeing Felicia remain silent, Zachary nodded slightly. He understood that the cunning Gwendolyn had stolen his dear daughter's boyfriend by using underhanded means.

"Fel, I'll handle this matter. Don't be sad. There are tons of better men in this world. It doesn't have to be Patrick. He's not worthy."

Nonetheless, Felicia only longed for Patrick and him alone. She would never want anyone else.

"Dad, I love Patrick. I can't forget about him."

Right then, she raised her hand to wipe away her tears. Little did Zachary know that she was observing his expression discreetly. Watching him frown in dismay, she was exhilarated deep down.

She had been deliberately maintaining a good relationship with her mother and this man. Hence, she had earned Zachary's fondness.

for and loved

to shed some tears and express her sadness. With that, her father's love for Gwendolyn would be chipped away gradually, and he would grow

abominable sister? Was it because my mother stole away her mother's man that she

expression darkened further as Gwendolyn's

is nothing like her. She must have used some underhanded means. Fel, please don't be sad. I've heard that Old Mr.

Felicia came to a sudden

marriage with me. It was because of Old Mr. Lowen! That's why I have to put on an act for him every time we go back to the

she curved her lips into an

long as she buttered Hector up, she

I understand. I won't cry anymore,

Get some

drunk as a skunk. On the other hand, Gwendolyn did

experiencing how dream-like it was to be

her with respect, taking care of her meticulously. No one

man to her side. It was dim

blue, his large hand

"Gwen..."

was over the moon. Lowen Group's performance was outstanding, attaining first place in Avenport

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As his voice was muffled, Gwendolyn could not hear him clearly.

Nevertheless, she would believe anything coming from him.

"Patrick, actually, I don't need anything. I only want to stay with you."

That was her honest thought. She merely wanted to be with him.

Patrick lowered his head and planted a kiss on her forehead.

The car parked in front of Patrick's house. Three little fellas got down from the car in front and approached the car in behind.

Justin knocked on the window, causing Gwendolyn to straighten her back instantly. Only then did she wind down the window.

Her three sweethearts had attended the annual dinner too, and they had even won the handsome prizes from the lucky draw. Justin and Julian had each won a laptop, and it was their favorite model.

The two were beside themselves with joy. Juliette had won a card that allowed her to spend freely in any mall under Lowen Group.

Gwendolyn found it amazingly fortuitous. All three of her children had gotten the prize they fancied. At some point, she even suspected that Patrick had pulled strings discreetly to predetermine the results.

Nonetheless, when she recalled that some of her colleagues had also won their desired prizes respectively, she immediately brushed off the idea and reckoned that Patrick would not tamper with the results.

you're home. You can get

thank you for the present. We love it! I'll work at your company

a wonderful company in her eyes. They had never taken

time, they decided to, and it felt just like a ball organized by

were relishing the meal, the performances on the stage were entrancing. Plus, all the dishes

smiled tenderly. "You're welcome to work here when

sister coldly, as if they were insinuating that

"Mommy, it's fine if you don't want to

brothers' hands and prepared to

not move an inch, whereas Julian narrowed his eyes

late. You should

past, Gwendolyn would have hopped down from the car and returned home with them. However, she decided against it that night. Patrick had drunk a lot, so she wanted to make

lips before bringing herself to request, "Mr. Derner, please take all three of them to house

he was taking the same car with them. He replied,

escort you guys back. Your mommy

nodded. "Okay. Mommy, concentrate

and Julian could see how adamant their mother was. Hence, they

tightly and said in a sonorous voice, "Drive us to the

moved by the fact that she rejected her sons for the first

feeling guilty for what she had done, she could not leave Patrick alone. She had to let down her sons for the time being and could only make it up

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Looking at her embarrassed expression, Patrick smirked slightly.

"Babe, I was super happy last night!"

Gwendolyn could not stand his passionate gaze, nor did she dare to recall the events the night before. It was not something she would usually do.

She covered her face shyly. "Patrick, never mention that anymore. I'll get angry and ignore you if you do."

She lifted her leg and kicked him as she spoke, warning him to quit messing with her.

Patrick knew she would get embarrassed easily. She was as pure as the driven snow. He was a teacher to her in those aspects.

Rolling over and getting up, he grabbed his pajamas and put them on before he reached over for his watch and glanced at the time. It was already past nine.

"Gwen, you have to get up now. Go back and get ready. We'll be heading to the Lowen residence."

It was New Year's Eve. He wanted to keep the two elders back at home company.

Gwendolyn sat up right away. She was still wearing Patrick's white shirt, which he had persistently asked her to put on the previous night.

In truth, he behaved like a child and became more domineering when he was drunk.

Gwendolyn had no choice but to comply with his requests until he was satisfied and happy with her.

together. Patrick had already prepared a toothbrush, some towels, and some clothes for her, hoping that she

going to live with him forever, she could at least come to visit him

hot while doing so. It was the first time Gwendolyn saw him in that form.

gaze. He looked at her in

have something to say? Or are you afraid that your sons are

altered the results for the lucky draw event the previous night, intending to win over the two

change their opinions of him after using the new laptops. At the very least, they would

had done to

"They must be sad."

more than them.

out his hand and wrapped it around her shoulder. "Don't worry. I'll go back with

face hastily and set off to go

house, Camille came

I've prepared

spoke,

“Mr. Lowen...”

a monetary gift. “Ms. Ziegler, although it's

the thick stash

you, Mr. Lowen! This

embraced Gwendolyn, and the

should do. Thank you for taking care of

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The two were fully captivated by their new laptops. They felt that Patrick was generous, as all the gifts he prepared for the annual dinner were expensive. Hence, they decided to let him off for now.

Julian lifted his head, smiling faintly. “Mommy, we know that you're busy with work. We understand.”

With that said, he kept his laptop and glanced at the time. “Mommy, we're going to Great-grandpa's home to celebrate the New Year together. Mr. Zayden is almost here.”

Gwendolyn was stunned for a moment. “What?”

She did not mention that she would return to the Ashton residence for the New Year. Instead, she intended to go to the Lowen residence, as she wanted to celebrate the New Year with Patrick.

Just then, her phone started ringing. As soon as she noticed that it was Michael calling, she frowned.

Didn't Grandpa say I could go home the next day after the New Year? That was why I accepted Old Mrs. Lowen's invitation.

Left with no choice, Gwendolyn picked up the call helplessly. “Grandpa.”

“Gwen, come back and celebrate the New Year with us. I miss you so much.”

voice that he was excited. However, she was in a dilemma.

rare for this brat to think of Gwen. He even asked

staying outside all these years, so I couldn't even enjoy

during the New Year. After all, he had loved and doted on her with all his heart since she was young.

Hence, he felt that something was missing without her by

not bring herself to reject him,

then, Camille opened

strode

glances before standing up in unison. “Mr. Zayden,

both of them were over-friendly when they saw Zayden. Usually, they would not even act like that. Gwendolyn knitted her brows, thinking. She assumed that Patrick was the reason why they were chatting with Juliette,

he strode toward Gwendolyn. Reaching out a hand,

the study on the first floor. After closing the door, she hugged Patrick and said coyly, "Patrick, I can't go to your house to celebrate the New Year. I have to go home

turned grim as he reached out his long, slender fingers to pinch her chin.

no trace of emotion in his icy-cold voice. Gwendolyn stared intently at him with her big, round eyes. Looking innocent, she explained, "It's not like that. My grandpa called me and asked me to go home to celebrate the New Year with him. He's old now. As he said, he lost a year with every passing year. Hence, he was afraid that he might not be able to wait until next year anymore. I feel like going home to spend some time with

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Patrick sighed. "So, you insist on bringing Zayden home with you?"

Gwendolyn nodded. She had no choice. Zayden had told Michael everything without her permission. Nevertheless, she was also responsible for that matter. She was greedy, and she wanted Michael to forgive her, so she did not explain anything to him. This is troublesome. My head hurts!

Patrick stopped saying anything. Turning around, he walked out of the study coldly.

The sound of the door closing brought Gwendolyn back to her senses. She glanced at the door, knowing that Patrick was angry.

When she walked out of the study, Patrick had left the house. She tried to look for him around the house, but her effort was to no avail. With that, she was certain that he had left furiously.

Standing next to her, Juliette lifted her head and looked at Gwendolyn. She blinked, asking, "Gwen, did you fight with Mr. Handsome? Will you two still get married?"

I've told my friends that my daddy and I will join the activities with them on Children's Day. That's why they believe that I have a daddy. If Mr. Handsome doesn't appear on Children's Day, my friends will call me a liar! They might stop hanging out with me too.

Initially, Gwendolyn was deep in her thoughts, as she was thinking about how she should coax Patrick.

However, she broke into laughter upon hearing what Juliette said. "We're not fighting. Let's go to your great-grandpa's house to celebrate the New Year."

nodded. "I've prepared a gift

great-grandfather was the one who gifted her the room.

smile. Then, she followed Zayden and the others to the Ashton residence while carrying the gifts they wanted

were a lot of decorations around the house. Moreover, they had hung some dazzling lights and colorful ribbons around the

the beautiful courtyard, Juliette smiled as she said to her brothers,

Upon helping the three kids to get out of the car, he reached out his hand to

“Thank you!” Gwendolyn said.

bright smile bloomed on Zayden's face. “Gwen, have you made up your mind? I feel like telling your grandpa

Gwendolyn shook her head without hesitation. “Zayden, I wasn't thinking straight that day. I was greedy because I wanted Grandpa to forgive me. That was why I didn't explain anything to him. You're not the father of my three children. Besides, Patrick is the man I

out of the house with a group of

the New Year at the Lowen residence?” Candace grabbed Felicia's arm, feeling reluctant to let

looked delighted. “Gwen, it's great that you're home. You can celebrate the New Year with Dad.

Gwendolyn with a smile. “Gwen, you're back! Fel is going to celebrate the New Year with the Lowen

that, she could not help but continue, “What's going on between Fel and Patrick? They've called off the engagement, yet they still look like they're dating

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Zayden called out, “Gwen, let's go in!”

Just then, Gwendolyn came back to her senses. She took a glance at him and nodded slightly.

Then, they went back to the main building. Michael had not come downstairs yet. Francine and Christina gave them very warm responses.

“Gwen, you're back! Come and sit!”

“Mr. Surrington, please have a seat.”

Zayden nodded and sat on the couch with Gwendolyn.

Everyone in the Ashton family returned home this year.

Nicolette had always liked to follow behind Gwendolyn since she was a child. When she saw that Gwendolyn was back for the New Year, she ran over happily and squeezed in beside her.

“Gwen, you're finally back. I missed you so much!”

Nicolette rubbed against Gwendolyn's body like a kitten. Seeing that the two had such a good relationship, Zayden smiled.

“Gwen, this is...” Zayden wanted to get to know all the relatives who were close to Gwendolyn and hoped they could take good care of Gwendolyn in the future.

ago, and she was really pitiful at that time. Zayden even personally took care of her when she was in the
However, Angeline was always worried that
always did something behind their backs to prevent them from getting together. Evidently,
not accept her three children. The reason she chose Patrick was not only
was really important was that he and his
the affirmations that made her feel confident
waved at Zayden. "Hi, my brother-in-law! I'm
how Nicolette addressed him, Zayden broke into
Year gift as he
pushed her. "Stop calling him that! Don't be so ill-mannered. Please
her and made
heaved a sigh. She wanted to tell Nicolette that her
not say it out
for their great-grandfather after entering
daughter seemed to be going to marry into the Lowen
not know the reasons behind
Gwendolyn go home for the New Year, she would
with the presence of Gwendolyn,
with the Lowen family. Since Hector liked her, she must try her
would not dare to kick her out. Hence, she

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Gwendolyn knew that Angeline did not like Zayden hanging out with her. So she believed the Surrington family did not know about Zayden being at her house.

Zayden smiled faintly. "This is none of their business. I don't need their permission."

It was really as Gwendolyn expected. It was his own decision, and he did not even inform his family.

At this moment, Michael came down the stairs with Juliette holding his hand. He looked really happy.

Gwendolyn stopped asking Zayden to go home for the New Year's celebration.

Meanwhile, at the Lowen residence, Alice's happy face immediately froze when she saw Patrick come home alone.

“Where's Gwen? Where are my three sweethearts?”

She looked at the car behind Patrick but did not see Gwendolyn and her children getting out of the car.

Patrick replied flatly, “You can stop looking. They're not here.”

With that, he strode directly to the living room.

Hector was sitting in a wheelchair in the living room, and there was a broad smile on his face too.

When Patrick walked over, Hector slowly raised his hand and mumbled something.

he said at all. He sat on the couch, took out his phone,

did not understand what

until Alice walked

three of us celebrating the

New Year this year would be very lively with the presence of Gwendolyn and the three children. She was even ready

New Year gifts

Hector could not wait to see Patrick get married and have children. Perhaps that was the reason that urged him to wake up after being

unhappy and threw the gifts in his hands to

to his side to

it's the New Year! Be happy! At least we still have Pat to accompany us. Are you

recognize his own children. He used to think that Patrick

seemed that he was

an idiot who could not even recognize

noticed Hector was gazing at him

looked back at him and asked while raising his eyebrows, “Grandpa, what

not happy because he did not

Hector's chest and said, “Stop scolding people, Hector. It's New

he was a child. He had grown up and had reached a father's

she felt that time really flew

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Hector's expression darkened as he laid eyes on her. Pat's first crush is here. Humph! Which part of this woman is comparable to Gwendolyn? Gwendolyn is pretty and adorable. Pat's really got a bad taste in women!

Again, he began to doubt his eldest grandson.

Seeing Hector roll his eyes, Felicia was taken aback.

“Old Mr. Lowen, are you all right?”

She then patted his back with all her might until he began to cough.

While being patted by her repeatedly, Hector was getting dizzier. Both hands were holding tight to each side of the wheelchair. His whole body tensed up.

Alice and Patrick got up and walked over. Patrick then asked the housekeeper to call the doctor over.

Standing at the side, he narrowed his eyes and studied Hector.

Does he have to be so happy now that Felicia is here?

Patrick couldn't fathom why Hector was so fond of Felicia.

He heaved a sigh. At first, Patrick wanted to chase Felicia out. However, upon seeing Hector being so excited, he thought of letting the latter bask in this moment of joy.

bedroom on the first floor. Alice

Calm down! The only time you should be excited is

because Felicia was here that Hector became so agitated. Darn it, Hector, you have never acted like this when you're with us. Do you have to be so happy now that Felicia is here? Alice couldn't

while Felicia stood there immobile. She

face grew wider

so excited, Felicia was so happy that she couldn't help grinning. In other words, there was hope for her. With Hector backing her

luck is

after, Patrick walked out and took a glance at

the New Year with us. I'll

turned around and went upstairs. Following that, Alice also made her

I'll go to the kitchen

responded, “All right,

the festive season. Felicia thought the elderly grandparents hoped to see Patrick tie the knot and have kids. Hence, she

out his phone and texted Gwendolyn:

a cigarette and took a drag. It was a cloudy day. Staring at the garden of the Lowen residence, he could see the mist in the

after he finished smoking. Gwendolyn hadn't yet replied to

Year with someone. He wanted to wish her a happy new year during this festive

to spend

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Patrick's gaze went cold. Even his tone was so distant that it could send a shiver down one's spine.

"Ms. Ashton, please don't come on your own if I don't call you in the future."

Luckily, Hector appeared delighted after what happened that night. That said, Patrick would condemn Felicia if Hector was irritated.

Besides, Gwendolyn was also aware that Felicia had come to the Lowen residence. To Patrick, it was an unforgivable mistake.

Felicia pursed her lips. Soon after, she stretched out her hand, trying to hold Patrick's arm. Just then, he raised his hand, avoiding her touch.

"Patrick, I really like you. I started loving you from the moment I first saw you. Thus, I didn't reject you when you asked me to pretend to be your girlfriend. I thought I could get close to you by doing so."

Felicia began to confess, telling him how much she loved him.

However, Patrick didn't feel like listening to her. "Please stop it. I'm in love with someone else. Don't waste your time and effort."

After speaking, he strode outside and slammed the door shut behind him.

Felicia was startled by the sound of the door closing and nearly jumped out of her skin. She patted her chest while watching the tall and handsome figure walk away from her.

further and further away

how hard she tried to hold him, she was never able to get hold

recalled the moment he claimed that he

her? What's so good about

eyes. Regardless of how hard the journey ahead would be, she

dining room of the Lowen residence. It had been adorned

no longer agitated as before and stared at
next to Old Mr. Lowen and bring
hearing that, Felicia

“All right.”

toward Hector and sat next to him.

Mr. Lowen, I specifically came to celebrate the New
me? The people that I want
think that he was emotionally unstable.

looked at her

that Hector liked Felicia

to Patrick, put his

the New Year. Don't overthink things. This is your