

CEO Daddy 331

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 331

It was exuberant at the Ashton residence. Even Leroy and Theodore's families came. It was a big family gathering of over ten people.

Because of that, Gwendolyn had no time to go through her phone. With Zayden around, Leroy and Theodore's family did not dare reproach her any further.

After all, the Surrington family was from Avenport's second top echelon.

Additionally, Zayden was in charge of the Surrington family. No one would dare offend him as the Ashton family and the Surrington family had a business relationship.

Now that Gwendolyn was with him, she would be treated better.

When it came time for dinner, Gwendolyn and Zayden sat with Michael at the main table. Together with them were his three sons. Gwendolyn's father, Leroy, and Theodore, who was Gwendolyn's third uncle.

Gwendolyn's three children were also present at the main table, sitting next to Michael.

Michael was in a good mood. He even drank a glass of wine.

As soon as dinner was finished, members of the Ashton family began returning to their homes.

While holding Juliette's hands, Justin and Julian left the main building and got into the car.

As Zachary came out to send them off, Candace poked his hand with her elbow.

stop stealing Fel's boyfriend. You're her father. I'm sure she'll

table that night. On the other hand, Gwendolyn and her three

children's backgrounds. Michael,

out a way to have an elderly man pose

would not allow Gwendolyn to be so proud. In light of Michael's apparent love for Gwendolyn's two sons, the boys appeared to

Ashton Corporation would end up in the hands of Gwendolyn's two

cold face, Zachary strode

I'd like to speak

get in the car at that moment. His words made

in fact, her father. Despite that, she had never once experienced his

to the side. "It's crowded here.

his words. Gwendolyn quickly followed and sat on a marble stool upon
could see a few stars

was her favorite pastime. Because of that, every summer holiday, Michael would take her to a hilltop
mansion

other hand, refused to sit down and stood on his feet the entire time they were in the
on his daughter's shadowy form in the dim light. The more time he spent looking
woman used to be his one true love. However, whenever he recalled the
pure,

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It was a surprise to Gwendolyn that he hit her. For Felicia's sake, he was willing to go to extremes.
Speechless, she looked deep into the eyes of the man with a ferocious expression.
Eventually, she turned around and left.

Michael shouted in anger, "At the very least, could you show some decency? Did I say you were free to
leave?"

Gwendolyn, on the other hand, was unconcerned. Ever since she was a child, he had never taken on the
role and duties of a father.

Sigh.

In fact, she admitted herself to be unrefined.

Gwendolyn got into the car. Because there were too many of them, Zayden's driver had to use an MPV
when he arrived to pick them up. A regular car could not have accommodated so many of them.

She sat in the second row from the door, her long hair covering the side of her burning cheeks.

Sitting next to her, Zayden's gaze shifted over to her.

"Gwen, is everything all right with you and your dad?"

Given her sour demeanor, he deduced that she and her father were not on the best of terms.
past.

was inevitable that

first met her, she was miserable. Despite this, she never spoke of her family's plight. At the time, he
guessed that she might have had a

learned much later that she was pregnant and that it was a pregnancy out of wedlock. Only then did he
figure

this moment, Gwendolyn raised her

“It's nothing.”

to keep me from stealing Felicia's man? What

but he would still occasionally glance at her. Seeing her in

directly behind Gwendolyn. With her little hand, Juliette reached out and stroked

to place her hand on the same side of Gwendolyn's face where

widened in shock.

quickly as it had appeared, Gwendolyn hid her pained expression. “I'm fine. Your hand

in relief. He thought

the back, were smart. They knew their mother

took out a monetary gift. “Look, Gwen. I've got so many

happily. At this time, Justin and Julian turned on the lights in the car, and they locked her head to the seat while Justin flicked away the hair

were so bright that the five fingerprints on her

would leave an immediate mark. How much more frightening would it be for her

faces darkened, and they both asked, “Who hit

in the Ashton family treated them well, but the two of them

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Gwendolyn looked toward him when she heard his words.

She was a little angry as she had agreed to spend the New Year at Patrick's house, but because of him, she came over to the Ashton residence instead.

Yet, when she saw the guilty expression on his face, her heart softened.

She recalled the help that Zayden had given her in the past few years. He was their savior, and she understood his feelings for her. Moreover, it was not his fault that he liked her.

She shook her head. “I'm pretty happy tonight. It's my wish to accompany my grandpa during the New Year.”

Her grandfather doted on her the most in the entire world. Out of all the Ashton family members, he was the only one who stood by her side.

Since he was much older, he was losing a year with every passing New Year's Day, just as he had said.

Zayden nodded slightly. “But, your face...”

He felt guilty that she had been hit.

Gwendolyn shook her head and replied, "I'm really all right. Don't worry about it."

At that moment, Zayden's phone rang. He fished his phone out and realized that his mother had called him. He did not want to pick it up.

stopped ringing. Thereafter, he received a

don't pick

screen, a call came from his mother again. He could only

"Mom."

for the New Year. Don't you know that your grandfather

"I know. I'll return later to

by the time you arrive. Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you're the eldest grandson in the Surrington family. Other people are watching you. They know how to please the old man. If he is swayed by them, you might have to give up on your position as the heir. Furthermore, Gwendolyn is even more of an issue since your grandfather looks down

up after she completed

kept his phone and stared outside

were playing with fireworks and the festive New Year

very happy that night. He had told Michael that he would visit him and propose marriage to

had to get past the hurdle, which

It had been many years, but Zayden still did

the very beginning, she did not think too much about

after knowing each other for over a decade. She had come to understand that deeply. She hoped that he could understand that as well

reaching Star Mansion, the car stopped at the entrance of the seventh mansion. When Gwendolyn got out, she subconsciously glanced at the eighth

expected, he had gone to visit Alice

for him to do so. There were only two elderly left in the Lowen family. As their only

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After Gwendolyn and her children returned home, they played with fireworks in their backyard.

Julian and Justin brought Juliette to play with fireworks. Gwendolyn sat on a chair and pulled the scarf around her shoulders tighter.

She looked at the fireworks shooting up to the sky. They looked very beautiful.

She smiled sweetly as she watched.

At that moment, the doorbell rang. Gwendolyn suddenly stood up. Could it be that Patrick has come over at this time?

She was a little happy, but soon she pursed her lips.

Felicia had already been to his house for the New Year celebration. Hence, Gwendolyn was angry and disgruntled.

Was he taking revenge on her? If that were true, she would be unwilling to forgive him.

Gwendolyn suppressed her anticipation and walked to the door before opening it.

She lowered her gaze and still wanted to hear what he had to say.

“Ms. Ashton, this is the medicine that you've bought.”

An unfamiliar male's voice greeted her ears. She raised her head and looked over. A delivery man stood outside and passed her a bag.

Her eyes widened slightly as she received it.

“Medicine?”

man saw her astonishment, he

the right place. The last few digits of the

the medicine had been sent over by Zayden.

Happy

late, but some people are still

returned to her children's side. She then placed the medicine on

feel as excited as before. Indeed, when one

he was not by her side, she would feel

be how it feels like to long

children back to the room, bathed Juliette, waited for her to sleep, and walked out

on her table, along with a note: Mommy, remember

could recognize Julian's handwriting at first glance,

appeared to not say anything, but

comforted and

one in the morning. She took a quick look

When will you

an old married couple. She switched off

early to make breakfast

not stop worrying about the three children and knew that they loved the breakfast she made. Only Patrick could stomach

had stayed up late the night before.

that moment, the doorbell

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“She's still sleeping?” Patrick suddenly asked.

When he talked about her, a layer of warmth appeared in his eyes.

That was something others could not see as he only reserved it for Gwendolyn.

“Yeah, they must have slept late yesterday night.”

Patrick nodded mildly before heading upstairs.

He pushed open the door to her room. Unexpectedly, she did not lock her room. However, when he thought of her three children, he realized that she had probably never locked her room so that they could enter freely.

He closed the door behind him and locked it as he did not want others to disturb them.

Thereafter, he walked to the bedside and looked down at her.

She appeared very adorable when she slept. As she curled up into a ball and breathed out soundly, she looked just like Juliette when she slept.

The room was full of her pleasant scent. Patrick inhaled deeply.

He then reached over to touch her small face. She suddenly let out a soft hum.

“It hurts...”

then turned over

posture was a little unsightly. A leg stretched out of the blanket, and she

her face in his hands as he carefully inspected

was a visible slap mark on her left cheek. It was

“Who hit you?”

his question five times coldly. When Gwendolyn heard it, she abruptly opened her eyes and took a look at

has to be a dream.

again, Patrick reached over to touch

asking you who

anyone to hit the woman who belonged to

really there. She pouted and turned

no need for

and did not notice that Patrick was also

to return to Michael's residence

face was slightly frosty as he

over. She went over herself. My grandfather likes her and has a weak constitution, so I did not chase her away. Regardless, I only have

gave him a reluctant glance when she heard his words. She still

“Sure!”

sake of your grandfather, you returned with

perceptive, and Gwendolyn

done something as mean as he had. Thus, she reached out and threw

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Gwendolyn's hands clutched the bed sheets. Suddenly, she opened her eyes.

“Patrick, my that... that thing is not over yet!”

When Patrick heard her words, he suddenly paused and did not understand what she was saying.

The light in his eyes gradually faded, and he frowned uncomfortably.

“How long will it take before it's over?”

He truly did not know and thought that her period would be over in just two days.

Gwendolyn could not help but laugh. “Around seven days.”

When he heard that, he lowered his head and bit her chest like it was a punishment.

Gwendolyn exhaled softly. “You...”

Patrick saw the tempting scene in front of him and narrowed his eyes.

“Gwen, I'm uncomfortable. Help me.”

When she heard what he said, she subconsciously raised her right hand before putting it down.

Her lips moved as a dark look flashed across her face. C-Can't he wait?
smirked evilly and kissed her lips. She grew more well-behaved when she was
clicked open. Zayden and Juliette walked
it's time to wake
as statues. Zayden's expression darkened visibly when he saw
hurriedly covered Juliette's eyes.
outside. When Gwendolyn heard them,
and covered herself with the blanket. Her cheeks were as red
to look Zayden in
“You... I...”
and buttoned his shirt. The mischievous smirk
hint of a threat could be detected in his
here at this hour and disturbed us.
as a rock. He looked at Patrick coldly as he clenched
six years, but he had never done anything that crossed the line. He had always been respectful and
gentlemanly. Yet, the man in front of
have obtained her earlier. Patrick would
he felt very regretful, and hatred rose
snapped out of her daze. Her cheeks were
why are
bed. Her face was red, and her lips were slightly puffy. They were
messy, and his frown deepened. Gwendolyn was so beautiful that she could effortlessly capture
people's
was captivated by her. He could not

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The three children standing nearby immediately spotted the two men who came out.

Juliette trotted over and regarded them with her head tilted a fraction.

“Mr. Lowen, Mr. Zayden, you both look like sentinels!”

Arching an eyebrow, Patrick glanced at the little girl dressed in a traditional red dress. He found her
incredibly adorable, resembling Gwendolyn closely.

He couldn't help reaching out and stroking her petite face. "You're very cute today, Juliette!"

At that, Juliette beamed and hugged his thigh.

"You're also very handsome today, Pat!"

In the past, Juliette felt that Zayden was incredibly handsome. Right then, however, she felt that Patrick was more striking.

Patrick choked at her address of him.

Just then, Justin and Julian walked over and called out to her, "Juliette, the clam chowder is ready. Would you like to have some?"

The two boys felt that the place would become a battlefield soon, so it was best for them to take Juliette far away.

When Juliette heard that, her eyes promptly lit up. She was a little glutton, so she was naturally happy upon hearing that there was delicious food.

his suit before whirling around and sprinting toward her

chowder!" she exclaimed, taking both their

bully

of events, Zayden's brows furrowed deeply. It's clear as day that she has switched sides. When have I ever bullied Patrick? Ugh! The feeling of having

darkened a shade, and his fists

curved upward. He smirked devilishly even as he crossed his arms. He swept a sharp gaze over Zayden, and

and battled

stepped out. She was wearing a red dress that rendered her skin white as snow. Her entire person gave off a

strode over and shielded her

then did Zayden snap back to his

here, Gwen," he

head out, Gwendolyn

and I'd like to be with him today. You should go home and spend time with your

New Year last night. If he were to remain here today, I reckon she'll come

she was afraid of Angeline, but she didn't

chilly look at Patrick before lifting his

give

to Patrick, "Gwendolyn isn't one of your casual girlfriends,

stared at Gwendolyn deeply. Subsequently, he spun on his heels

retreating back, she found it rather forlorn, upon which sympathy flooded

that he could understand that it was only through her callousness that he could be on good terms with his

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Following Gwendolyn's demand, Patrick's eyes flickered. "Okay, I can stop meeting her. But what about you?"

A smirk flittered across his handsome countenance, and his lips pressed into a thin line.

He stared at her fixedly, his gaze so piercing that goosebumps rose all over her. In response, Gwendolyn rolled her eyes at him.

"What a scoundrel!"

Argh! He knows that I can't possibly stop meeting Zayden, so he doesn't want to sever all ties with Felicia!

She then heaved a sigh. For some reason, I'm green with envy whenever it occurs to me that Felicia and Patrick have a relationship of sorts.

Quirking an eyebrow, Patrick snickered. His ebony eyes were dark, rendering his thoughts indiscernible.

Such a feeling swamped Gwendolyn, and she felt that she couldn't quite fathom the man. It was as though a layer of mist was shrouding him, making him mysterious and mystifying yet very much intriguing.

She then broke free from his embrace and dashed toward the stairs.

Patrick swiftly followed and entered the dining room with her.

There was a spread for breakfast that morning.

Looking at the few people at the dining table, Camille urged with a smile, "Eat more. If you eat more today, you'll have plenty to eat for the entire year. Besides, the ability to eat is a blessing."

Justin slid off his chair and pulled out the chair beside him.

and eat with us,

as an outsider. Instead,

picked up the spoon and started eating the clam chowder with a

it was particularly sweet that day, and her

the years, she had already become family with Gwendolyn and the children. She had no other family, so they

a big bowl of soup. Filled to the brim, she let

He also loves the clam chowder made by Ms.

month during her confinement after delivering her three children back

it very much. Even Zayden, who visited

she replied, "He went home since he has

the entire family loved him. Hence, many would have

knew that all too

hearing that, Juliette murmured an acknowledgment before remarking, "I'm going out to play with the dog

dog?" Gwendolyn echoed in

turn, Juliette

will dare trespass as

also finished eating. They both slipped down

with you,

the kitchen. "Have you cut

said that Sirius loved

go and get

of beef out and queried as she walked, "So, is it a dog or a wolf, considering the fact that it

"It's okay. It's indeed quite docile

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Felicia's expression went sour when she heard Gwendolyn. "Why are you the one answering, Gwendolyn?"

Felicia was upset—she had planned to stay at the Lowen residence last night but had no choice other than to go home after Patrick insisted on her leaving.

Unpleasantly surprised by the knowledge of Gwendolyn next to Patrick this morning, she started wondering if the two had slept together last night.

Felicia cursed angrily into the phone after visualizing the scenario, "You think you will marry into the Lowen family, Gwendolyn? Keep dreaming! We'll see who marries him in the end."

Gwendolyn glanced at her phone after Felicia hung up and placed it back on the table. "You don't mind, do you, Patrick?"

Patrick smiled. "As long as you're happy, it doesn't matter."

That Felicia is an annoying woman indeed. I would never have worked with her if I had known how infuriating she is. It's a challenge to get rid of her now, but with Gwen here, things will be much easier.

Meanwhile, the entire Ashton family was waiting for Felicia in the dining hall.

The Ashton family would have a gathering tomorrow, and Felicia was asked to invite Patrick over.

If Patrick came over tomorrow night after he and Felicia had already spent New Year's Eve at the Lowen residence, their relationship would practically be set in stone after

was making a call to Patrick in the living room. Before that, the family had urged her to call Patrick at the dinner table and put him

how can I possibly do that? I know how things are between Patrick and me. Patrick doesn't care for me; he's only working with me because of

from the living room, saying she was afraid

into the

Gwendolyn's voice. The relatives would gossip for sure if they did! I'll never forget the looks and comments they threw at me when my engagement was canceled.

sighed and clutched her phone, knowing that getting Patrick to come

was prepared to go and ask for Hector's

could, he'd never agree to come. Gwendolyn has him wrapped around her little finger—he'll only do as

Year is supposed to be a merry occasion.

plan formed in

call was picked up after a while. "Fel, do you

of the other end of the phone was bustling with the noises of a gambling match. Felicia's

million; can you

out of the casino. "You can't even

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While Larry sent the children and Camille to church, Patrick drove Gwendolyn and himself to Snowy Lane in a Volvo.

Few cars occupied the city's roads that day.

The journey felt shorter than usual as Gwendolyn observed the vacant city.

She turned her head to the man behind the wheel, who was dressed in a tailored black suit that day, looking cool and intimidating.

With his lean muscular legs and toned waist, every move he made looked as if it was a pose plucked out of a men's fashion magazine.

A dazed smile spread across Gwendolyn's lips as she stared at him.

With one hand on the steering wheel, Patrick reached over and interlocked her fingers with his. "What are you looking at?"

"You're handsome!" Gwendolyn replied without taking her eyes off him.

What a gorgeous, outstanding man. I like him so much!

Patrick smirked and looked at Gwendolyn with a pleased expression.

If she enjoys looking at me that much, so be it! I like being the only person she looks at, anyway.

holding her hand; her,

only interrupted when Patrick turned to capture her lips

second, Gwendolyn reciprocated his actions, letting him

while, she gently broke off the kiss. "That's enough;

was prone

fingers brushed across her delicate features as his gaze landed on the mark on her face. Too lost in their

covered by

was reminded of them, Patrick's gaze hardened. "Who did

cold with

a vague answer before getting out of the car. "It was my

he

If we had gotten to know each

flashed icily at

could her father dislike a daughter

rang the doorbell several times, so she got her keys out to unlock the

with a key since the password lock

open, Patrick quickened his pace to catch up to

Bang!

followed by Gwendolyn's