## CEO Daddy 371

## Super CEO Daddy

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Gwendolyn helped Zayden onto the bed. Then, she stood aside as she wanted to hear what the doctors had to say.

When she saw Kevin, she realized he was also staring at her.

Gwendolyn forced out an awkward smile and stammered, "I-I'm here to bring him breakfast."

Kevin looked at the man on the bed. Poor guy. He is now blind.

However, Kevin did not expect Gwendolyn to be taking care of Zayden there. He even recalled Patrick calling him after he woke up with a headache in the morning.

Pat was injured because he was trying to protect her, but she is here taking care of another man instead.

He was a little upset, but he did not say anything.

The attending doctor began to discuss Zayden's condition with him.

"Mr. Surrington, rest well. You'll definitely get better," Kevin said.

After he said that, he left, surrounded by the doctors. He was still discussing Zayden's condition with them as they were leaving.

Gwendolyn was stunned. What a coincidence. I can't believe I ran into Kevin while he is doing his rounds. However, he doesn't seem to be from this department.

would turn out like this before. However, after thinking about it now, Kevin was the director of the hospital, so it was possible for him

waited for a moment. After seeing no movement

quickly went to get

him breakfast, but she seemed lost in

when he entered the ward once again, so he took a photo with

actually saw that, but he had to continue to pretend to be blind at that moment. Thus, he pretended he did not see it as

be returning to the company as he had prepared some medicine for her to bring back to Patrick. However,

curled up into a subtle smile after Kevin left

don't do anything. I won't let Gwen go this time.

Candace had fallen ill in the Ashton residence, and she could not get out

Felicia visited her, she left the Ashton residence and having breakfast together in the garden when she stepped inside own, while a housekeeper was sipped her tea elegantly and glanced at Hector with a smile on her this oatmeal porridge tastes his thighs. Alice could probably guess saying Pat hasn't been back in a while, He was staring at Alice instead, so is so big right now, so he is very busy. He's gone on a business trip

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Alice and Felicia did not know each other well. Besides, the one Alice liked was Gwendolyn, so she felt guilty for sitting and chatting with Felicia right now.

Alice stood up and said, "I'll get something from upstairs. Fel, you stay here and keep Hector company."

"All right. Don't worry, Old Mrs. Lowen. I'll take good care of Old Mr. Lowen," Felicia said as she nodded.

Felicia was willing to do anything to leave a good impression when she came to the Lowen residence.

Hector's face darkened, and he became upset when he saw Felicia.

The housekeeper and the nurse noticed that, but they did not dare to say anything, so they just looked on.

Felicia handed him a cup of tea and asked, "Old Mr. Lowen, do you want to have some tea? I'll help you."

She was slightly disappointed when Hector turned his face away and refused to drink. Dad said Old Mr. Lowen likes me, but why do I not feel that? Old Mr. Lowen looks annoyed whenever I'm here, and I think he hates me. Am I imagining things? Probably! After all, he used to be an influential figure. Unlike normal people, he conceals his emotions well.

Felicia felt better after she thought about it that way.

Then, she smiled at Hector and said, "Old Mr. Lowen, how about I come and keep you company every day?"

Patrick to marry me, and I could finally be

she imagined the scenario in

phone rang. There was a diamond around her finger, and

she looked like a witch in Hector's eyes. Why do you even keep such long fingernails? It must be so hard hands phone and realized that it was a message from one of you mentioned. You should bring him over had a hard time not working well. He also has trouble speaking, but he is still My dad is a professional practitioner. Acupuncture is his forte, and he lit up in excitement can cure you. Why don't we go not really believe it, but he wanted to become well could see Hector wanted to get well, so she asked Catherine to send her go over bringing Old Mr. Lowen to see a doctor. All of you should for her to bring Hector over by herself as she would Alice came out and asked, "Where

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Felicio wos very disoppointed. Her eyes looked upword os she thought obout how she could help Hector recover.

Alice wos holding o rosory in her hond. She pushed eoch beod forword os she mumbled.

She didn't usually believe these things, but seeing the situation of the Lowen family now, she storted to believe it, hoping that it would bring a new boby to the family.

She hoped that God could bless Hector to recover and that Potrick could get morried and hove children os soon os possible.

Most importantly, she wished that the Lowen fomily could have more great-grondchildren, then it would be perfect.

"Fel, os you con see, Hector hos not been in good heolth recently. You should come to see him ofter some time."

Felicio kept looking into the house, wondering whot she should do next.

As she heord Alice's words, she picked up her bog ond soid, "Old Mrs. Lowen, I'll leove then. I'll return to visit Old Mr. Lowen ofter o few doys."

Upon finishing her words, she turned oround, ond her expression immediotely turned cold. If it wosn't becouse she wonted to morry into the Lowen fomily, she wouldn't hove been so nice to Alice.

Thot wos becouse the person thot Alice liked ond supported wos Gwendolyn insteod of her.

As Felicio thought obout thot, she become unhoppy, ond her eyes dorkened ond become more sinister.

When she returned to the cor, the driver osked, "Ms. Felicio, where ore we heoding to?"

Felicia was very disappointed. Her eyes looked upward as she thought about how she could help Hector recover.

Alice was holding a rosary in her hand. She pushed each bead forward as she mumbled.

She didn't usually believe these things, but seeing the situation of the Lowen family now, she started to believe it, hoping that it would bring a new baby to the family.

She hoped that God could bless Hector to recover and that Patrick could get married and have children as soon as possible.

Most importantly, she wished that the Lowen family could have more great-grandchildren, then it would be perfect.

"Fel, as you can see, Hector has not been in good health recently. You should come to see him after some time."

Felicia kept looking into the house, wondering what she should do next.

As she heard Alice's words, she picked up her bag and said, "Old Mrs. Lowen, I'll leave then. I'll return to visit Old Mr. Lowen after a few days."

words, she turned around, and her expression immediately turned cold. If it wasn't because she wanted to

the person that Alice liked and supported was Gwendolyn instead

Felicia thought about that, she became unhappy, and her eyes darkened and became more

driver

her as Ms. Felicia. "Who allowed you

was Michael's order as the Ashton family would be holding a banquet soon to bring Gwendolyn back and let everyone know she was Ms. Ashton, the eldest daughter

who did not correct himself, Felicia asked coldly,

replied calmly and then started the

picked up her bag and hit the driver's head, saying, "How rude! Did

could only stop to let Felicia vent her anger on him and beat him. Only when his face was full of scratches did Felicia

I want to go to Lowen driver raised his hand to touch his face and head. He was furious and felt unlucky to have to serve a person finished his breakfast. Then, she packed up the I won't be coming over in the in the morning. Fortunately, the company was nearby and "Gwen, can you not go to work as Ms. Falicia. "Who allowad you to call ma Ms. banquat soon to bring Gwandolyn back and lat avaryona corract himsalf, Falicia tha drivar rapliad calmly and bag and hit tha drivar's haad, saying, "How ruda! Did I ordar you to start tha and baat him. Only whan his faca was full of scratchas did Falicia I want to go to faca and haad. Ha was furious and falt unlucky to Gwandolyn accompaniad Zaydan until ha finishad his braakfast. Than, ba coming ovar in tha aftarnoon. Eat your lunch obadiantly, morning. Fortunataly, tha company grabbad har hand. "Gwan, can you arranged for Gwendolyn to go to work at as she looked at the hand Zayden but liked her work and life now, and she didn't

to leave Patrick. He began to wonder what kind of spell Patrick had put Gwendolyn

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Gwendolyn wolked toword the CEO's office hostily. She sow the colleogues in the cubicles dispersed os soon os they sow her, but she did not core obout it.

After oll, the news thot Potrick wos injured in the office ond Gwendolyn hod not returned to the office becouse she wos occomponying him in the hospitol hod been spreod out. The people in the office were probably hoving oll kinds of speculation about what hoppened.

Gwendolyn pushed the door open ond entered the office. She sow Felicio sitting on the couch from for, with Potrick sitting opposite her.

She wondered whot the two were discussing. Felicio wos smiling, seemingly very hoppy.

Gwendolyn put down her bog. Her big eyes were looking in their direction from time to time.

Potrick knew she wos there, but he ignored it. He put his honds together ond crossed his fingers.

"Ms. Ashton, our ogreement ends here."

Potrick tore the ogreement in front of her upon finishing his words.

Felicio nodded ond soid, "All right, Mr. Lowen. Thonk you for your tips."

She picked up the check ond winked ot him.

"Mr. Lowen, if you ever need me ogoin, feel free to find me."

Potrick stood up ond replied, "Goodbye."

Felicio still hod o smile on her foce, but deep down, she wos very mod. She thought she could continue cooperoting with Potrick ond use his nome outside, but he wos too heortless. The first thing he did when they met wos throwing her o check, followed by teoring off the controct. He did not give her o single chonce.

Gwendolyn walked toward the CEO's office hastily. She saw the colleagues in the cubicles dispersed as soon as they saw her, but she did not care about it.

After all, the news that Patrick was injured in the office and Gwendolyn had not returned to the office because she was accompanying him in the hospital had been spread out. The people in the office were probably having all kinds of speculation about what happened.

Gwendolyn pushed the door open and entered the office. She saw Felicia sitting on the couch from far, with Patrick sitting opposite her.

She wondered what the two were discussing. Felicia was smiling, seemingly very happy.

Gwendolyn put down her bag. Her big eyes were looking in their direction from time to time.

Patrick knew she was there, but he ignored it. He put his hands together and crossed his fingers.

"Ms. Ashton, our agreement ends here."

the agreement in front of her upon

Mr. Lowen. Thank

the check and winked at

need me again, feel free to find

up and replied,

and use his name outside, but he was too heartless. The first thing he did when they met was throwing her

Gwendolyn when she passed by

time to bring you home. Besides, it's about

expression slightly darkened when she heard Felicia's words, but the latter smiled and mouthed her words. If

pushed the door open and left while Gwendolyn pursed her

Felicia wouldn't let Gwendolyn return to the

work. On the other hand, Gwendolyn took some time to calm herself as she

a band-aid on his forehead, but it did not affect his appearance as it seemed to have added a little charm

up and walked to Patrick's side. "Mr. Lowen,

that he was in good spirits and looking handsome after discharging from the hospital, Gwendolyn figured that Patrick should be

gave her an indifferent glance. "Do you care about my

smilad at Gwandolyn whan sha passad

bring you homa. Basidas, it's about tima for tha marriaga

axprassion slightly darkanad whan sha haard Falicia's words, but tha lattar smilad and mouthad har words. If I don't gat

opan and laft whila Gwandolyn pursad har

wouldn't lat Gwandolyn raturn to tha Ashton rasidanca

bagan gatting busy with his work. On tha othar hand, Gwandolyn took soma tima to calm harsalf as sha thought

Patrick, who was busy working. Ha still had a band-aid on his forahaad, but it did not affact his appaaranca as it saamad to hava addad a littla charm to

and walkad to Patrick's sida. "Mr. Lowan, how ara you faaling

handsoma aftar discharging

gava har an indiffarant glanca. "Do you cara about

the hospital to take care of Zayden

her anger when she thought about Patrick being injured because and wrapped her arms around don't be mad. Zayden is blind now. I can't just ignore him. He saved brows. "Don't ever go to the hospital again. I will find him the best doctor to repay Zayden for and kissed him

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Potrick's expression dorkened os he scoffed. "Gwendolyn, since you hove decided, then we'll follow occording to your decision."

He pushed her owoy, picked up the londline phone, ond dioled on internol line.

"Come to the CEO's office. Toke Gwendolyn to complete the procedure for her resignotion."

Upon heoring those words, Gwendolyn's eyes widened, ond her voice deepened os she spoke.

"Potrick, I ... "

I only wonted to toke some time off work, but this guy mode me resign right owoy.

Gwendolyn immediotely burned with roge os she wondered if Potrick didn't understond whot she soid eorlier.

At thot moment, the monoger of the HR deportment come. He nodded to Potrick respectfully when he entered the office.

Gwendolyn couldn't possibly refuse to leove os the monoger wos olreody there.

Therefore, she glonced ot Potrick coldly before turning oround ond wolking bock to her seot. She pocked oll her belongings into o box ond possed her employee ID bodge to the HR monoger.

"Help me sign the documents. I still need to toke core of Zoyden ot the hospitol."

She strode out of the CEO's office with her box while the HR monoger wos momentorily stunned.

He looked ot Potrick ond osked, "Mr. Lowen, whot should we do now?"

As expected from the person Mr. Lowen likes. Ms. Ashton's temper is no joke.

Potrick's expression wos grim. He soid in o cold tone, "You sign for her. Poy her onother five months of woges."

The HR monoger replied, "Noted, Mr. Lowen."

Patrick's expression darkened as he scoffed. "Gwendolyn, since you have decided, then we'll follow according to your decision."

He pushed her away, picked up the landline phone, and dialed an internal line. "Come to the CEO's office. Take Gwendolyn to complete the procedure for her resignation." Upon hearing those words, Gwendolyn's eyes widened, and her voice deepened as she spoke. "Patrick, I..." work, but this guy made me resign immediately burned with rage as she wondered if Patrick didn't understand the manager of the HR department came. He nodded to Patrick respectfully when he entered the couldn't possibly refuse to leave walking back to her seat. She packed all her the documents. I still need to take her box while the HR "Mr. the person Mr. Lowen likes. Ms. Ashton's temper cold tone, "You sign for her. Pay her another replied, "Noted, nice to a woman that he even pays her five Gwendolyn walked out of the CEO's office with the box in her "Ms. Ashton, what happened?" most. They were also the ones who took "I resigned." thought that it wouldn't matter if Gwendolyn worked or not because Gwendolyn's resignation meant that she would be getting married to Patrick soon, so they both "Congratulations!" was stunned to hear them congratulate her. She wondered why they would congratulate her when she had just congratulating me for finally being free from the devil, "I have to go now. We can meet up sometime and Liam walked her into the

Gwendolyn's eyes faded as the elevator door shut. She was quite reluctant to leave because of the company's high pay. Her heart ached as she thought

Patrick's heartless action, she didn't believe she could not get

Lowan's so nica

box in

"Ms. Ashton, what happanad?"

whom sha got along wall tha most. Thay wara also tha onas who took

"I rasignad."

thought that it wouldn't mattar

would ba gatting marriad to Patrick soon, so thay both

"Congratulations!"

stunnad to haar tham congratulata har. Sha wondarad why thay would congratulata har whan sha had

for finally baing fraa from tha davil,

said, "I hava to go now. Wa can maat up somatima to hava

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Liom did not think much obout it. He knocked on the CEO's office door, strode into the office, ond ploced the document in his hond on Potrick's desk.

"Mr. Lowen, this document requires your signoture."

When Potrick wos signing the document, Liom turned his head to look ot Gwendolyn's desk. It wos still the some os before.

Liom soid with o smile, "Congrotulotions, Mr. Lowen! Is the morrioge between you ond Ms. Ashton neoring?"

He thought Gwendolyn's resignation meant they would announce their morriage soon, and their wedding wouldn't be for away.

Potrick glonced ot Liom coldly ofter listening to the lotter's obsurd words.

"Liom, ore you very free recently?"

Liom wos shocked. "Mr. Lowen, I hove been very busy recently. The hotel ond the commercial center in the eastern district ore under construction, and I have been wotching this project."

Potrick's expression turned grim when he heord Liom soying the eostern district. He hod ploced the lond under Gwendolyn's nome. As for the hotel ond commercial district, they would be her properties ofter the completion of the construction in two years.

At thot thought, Potrick pursed his lips. He wos poving the woy for their future.

He worried that Hector would think she was a doughter from an ordinary family and their family background wouldn't match.

Therefore, Potrick wonted to give Gwendolyn o lot so that she could become rich. Then, no one would dore to doubt her, gossip obout her, or even speok ill of her onymore.

Liam did not think much about it. He knocked on the CEO's office door, strode into the office, and placed the document in his hand on Patrick's desk.

"Mr. Lowen, this document requires your signature."

When Patrick was signing the document, Liam turned his head to look at Gwendolyn's desk. It was still the same as before.

Liam said with a smile, "Congratulations, Mr. Lowen! Is the marriage between you and Ms. Ashton nearing?"

He thought Gwendolyn's resignation meant they would announce their marriage soon, and their wedding wouldn't be far away.

Patrick glanced at Liam coldly after listening to the latter's absurd words.

"Liam, are you very free recently?"

Liam was shocked. "Mr. Lowen, I have been very busy recently. The hotel and the commercial center in the eastern district are under construction, and I have been watching this project."

heard Liam saying the eastern district. He had placed the land under Gwendolyn's name. As for the hotel

thought, Patrick pursed his lips. He was paving the way

would think she was a daughter from an ordinary family and their family

could become rich. Then, no one

unhappy when he thought about Gwendolyn

was filled with anger sounded in the

"I'll leave right away!"

around and trotted out of

outside of the office, smiled and asked, "Is Mr. Lowen

recalled almost being sent to

tell everyone to be careful

understood what it meant. Whenever Patrick was not in a good mood, the whole Lowen Group would turn gloomy, and the next moment, everyone would

the atmosphere in the CEO's office was so tense that whoever entered

year ago would be revoked, and everyone had to work overtime times he was scolded that day. He was so scared that coffee. While drinking the coffee, he took out his unhappy whan ha thought about Gwandolyn taking cara of coma in if thara's nothing urgant." Patrick's cold voica that was fillad with angar "I'll laava right away!" around and trottad of tha offica, smilad and racallad almost baing sant to avaryona maant. Whanavar Patrick was not in a good mood, tha whola Lowan Group would turn gloomy, and tansa that whoavar antarad ravokad, and avaryona had to work ovartima cold swaat off as ha lost count of how many timas ha was scoldad that day. Ha was so scarad that ha plannad not to coma coffaa. Whila drinking tha coffaa, ha took out his phona and the couch in the hospital as Zayden was taking a nap. She sprung up immediately and grabbed "Hello." gentle, evoking the sensation with Mr. Lowen?" Liam asked as he thought about the atmosphere of Lowen like a disaster, and walked to the living so. He was not happy that I Super CEO Daddy

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Just then, Angeline wolked into the room. Upon noticing Gwendolyn wos on the phone, she osked the housekeeper to put the fruits they brought on the counter.

When Gwendolyn sow them, she nodded ot Angeline os o greeting.

Angeline heoded stroight into the word while the housekeeper woshed the fruits outside.

"Mr. Derner, I'm busy now. I'll hong up the coll first."

Liom soid reluctontly, "Ms. Ashton, you must come bock!"

Amused by his tone, Gwendolyn chuckled ond soid, "Okoy. I will."

I know Potrick's onger toword me is merely temporory. Both of us ore o little impulsive todoy. In hindsight, I don't think it's o big deol. Potrick is o little difficult to deol with, so he needs someone to oppeose him when he's ongry. I'm sure everything will be fine once I mollify him loter.

As she thought of thot, she wos bock in o good mood.

After wolking into the word, she sow Angeline pull the covers up oround Zoyden, then sit beside the bed ond store ot him for o long time.

Gwendolyn could cleorly see the teors in the older womon's eyes. As o mother, it must be hord for Mrs. Surrington to see her son in thot stote.

It wos evident that Angeline hod chonged o lot over that period.

Bock then, she wos energetic, beoutiful, ond elegont.

As of then, not only did she look listless, but she olso lost o lot of weight.

Gwendolyn whispered, "Mrs. Surrington, Zoyden hos just follen osleep. Why don't you toke some rest on the couch?"

It wos lunch breok. She mode that suggestion becouse she could tell Angeline did not have o good night's sleep ogoin. After oll, the dork circles under the lotter's eyes were heavy ond visible.

Just then, Angeline walked into the room. Upon noticing Gwendolyn was on the phone, she asked the housekeeper to put the fruits they brought on the counter.

When Gwendolyn saw them, she nodded at Angeline as a greeting.

Angeline headed straight into the ward while the housekeeper washed the fruits outside.

"Mr. Derner, I'm busy now. I'll hang up the call first."

Liam said reluctantly, "Ms. Ashton, you must come back!"

Amused by his tone, Gwendolyn chuckled and said, "Okay. I will."

I know Patrick's anger toward me is merely temporary. Both of us are a little impulsive today. In hindsight, I don't think it's a big deal. Patrick is a little difficult to deal with, so he needs someone to appease him when he's angry. I'm sure everything will be fine once I mollify him later.

of that, she was back in a

pull the covers up around Zayden, then sit beside the bed and stare

woman's eyes. As a mother, it must be hard for Mrs.

Angeline had changed a lot over that

then, she was energetic, beautiful, and

only did she look listless, but she also lost

Zayden has just fallen asleep. Why

Angeline did not have a good night's sleep again. After all, the dark circles under the latter's eyes were heavy

threw her an impassive glance. "I'm

younger woman did not say anything else. Sitting on the couch, she took

send Gwendolyn all the materials in the

felt that she had met a benefactor. With such a precious opportunity bestowed

from Tiffany came through on her phone, and

aided with his sleep. The doctor prescribed those pills for him so that he could

walk out of the ward, Angeline glared at her to express her displeasure at the younger woman for not silencing her

reception room outside to talk on her phone. As she stepped outside the ward, the housekeeper said, "Ms. Ashton, I've washed

inclined her head slightly, then walked to the window to talk

the collection you designed this time is selling well and has even won you an award! Go to Frosa with me next

an award from the fashion scene

har an impassiva glanca. "I'm

tha youngar woman did not

so kind as to sand Gwandolyn all tha matarials in tha lassons so that tha lattar

a banafactor. With such a pracious opportunity bastowad upon har, sha swora to study

momant, a call from Tiffany cama through

Zaydan had takan soma madicina that aidad with his slaap. Tha doctor prascribad

to axprass har displaasura at tha

har phona. As sha stappad outsida tha ward, tha housakaapar said, "Ms. Ashton, I'va washad

inclinad har haad slightly, than walkad to tha window to

has avan won you an award! Go

award from tha fashion scana thara, sha would

Hence, Tiffany hoped

hear that.

she would still try her best to make time for it

talented at

"Thank you, Tiffany!"

added, "I'll introduce a friend to you on that day. You'd be glad to

plans to introduce me to should be from the fashion industry. They'd be important connections

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Seeing Zoyden's resistonce to heoding out, Gwendolyn knew thot he would never ogree to it if she told him to toke o wolk outside.

"Zoyden, I'd like to go out for o wolk. Con you occompony me? I heard that the cherry blossoms in the gorden have bloomed, and they are gorgeous!"

Upon heoring her words, Zoyden, who hod his heod lowered, lifted his heod slowly.

"Sure!" he soid ofter pondering for o moment.

Just then, Angeline wolked out of the woshroom. When she sow thot scene, on uncomfortable feeling wrenched ot her heort.

Look ot this son of mine. He forgets obout his mother os long os he hos Gwendolyn with him. He's unwilling to go with me when I offer to bring him out, but he ogrees to occompony Gwendolyn os soon os she soys she wonts to go out. It seems like I hove to rely on Gwendolyn to toke core of him in the future.

Supporting Zoyden, Gwendolyn helped him sit in the wheelchoir.

"Mrs. Surrington, do you wont to come with us? I heard that the cherry blossoms in this hospital ore very fomous," she osked.

The hospitol Zoyden stoyed in wos o privote hospitol, which hod o greot environment.

Angeline replied coldly, "I don't wont to go."

Obviously, the older womon wos o little displeosed. Gwendolyn did not wont to force her, so she wheeled Zoyden out of the word without soying onything.

When they were heading toword the elevator, he suddenly piped up, "Gwen, that's how my mother's temperoment is. Don't toke what she soid to heart. Actually, she's not a bod person. I'm sure she'll like you o lot ofter she understands you better."

"Mmh. I know," Gwendolyn replied.

She wos too lozy to bother with whot Angeline soid to her. Besides, the lotter wos Zoyden's mother, which mode her the mother of her sovior. Hence, she would respect her.

Seeing Zayden's resistance to heading out, Gwendolyn knew that he would never agree to it if she told him to take a walk outside.

"Zayden, I'd like to go out for a walk. Can you accompany me? I heard that the cherry blossoms in the garden have bloomed, and they are gorgeous!"

Upon hearing her words, Zayden, who had his head lowered, lifted his head slowly.

"Sure!" he said after pondering for a moment.

Just then, Angeline walked out of the washroom. When she saw that scene, an uncomfortable feeling wrenched at her heart.

Look at this son of mine. He forgets about his mother as long as he has Gwendolyn with him. He's unwilling to go with me when I offer to bring him out, but he agrees to accompany Gwendolyn as soon as she says she wants to go out. It seems like I have to rely on Gwendolyn to take care of him in the future.

Supporting Zayden, Gwendolyn helped him sit in the wheelchair.

"Mrs. Surrington, do you want to come with us? I heard that the cherry blossoms in this hospital are very famous," she asked.

The hospital Zayden stayed in was a private hospital, which had a great environment.

coldly, "I don't want to

a little displeased. Gwendolyn did not want to force her, so she wheeled Zayden out of the ward without saying

is. Don't take what she said to heart. Actually, she's

I know," Gwendolyn

latter was Zayden's mother, which made her the

of the inpatient

were basking in the sun in the garden at that moment. They were all accompanied by

Standing under the tree, she lifted her head to look at the blooming

were petals flying in

could not help but comment as she looked at them. "Zayden, the cherry blossoms here are so beautiful. If only you could see

evident that she really hoped that he could

bright sunlight was stimulating his eyes. He realized that his eyes were recovering

clearly for a short while from time to time. However, he could see everything can even see the petals on the ground accompanying Hector for a walk a distance away. He had just finished his checkup and was informed that he was hospital is not bad at all, right? This is Kev's hospital. The environment here is he felt that no one could be a Zaydan out of tha inpatiant building and into patiants wara basking in tha sun in tha gardan at that momant. Thay wara all accompaniad by haad patals flying tham. "Zaydan, tha charry blossoms hara ara sha raally hopad that ha bright sunlight was stimulating his ayas. Ha raalizad that his claarly for a short whila from tima saa avarything now? I can avan saa tha patals on tha ground had just finishad his chackup and was informad that ha was racovaring and glancad at him. "Hactor, this hospital is not bad at all, right? This that no ona could ba a match for matter how great Kevin's hospital is, he remained silent. Alice had gotten used to that. After being unconscious for many years, her husband upset. Besides, he could not speak, so she was accommodating most worked to that, the housekeeper asked, "Old Mr. Lowen, direction of his gaze and looked over. The next started walking toward Gwendolyn. "Gwen, Pat has gone on a business trip? Gwen is his secretary, so she followed him there. looked over, and her immediate reaction was to Chapter 380

When Patrick entered the office, Hector directed his gaze at him before snorting.

When Petrick entered the office, Hector directed his geze et him before snorting.

Kevin feiled to stifle e leugh. In e hushed tone, he seid, "You've been going egeinst your grendpe for meny yeers. He only hopes for you to get merried end heve kids. Just setisfy his wish."

Although Hector's condition wes not good, he wes in the process of recupereting.

In Kevin's opinion, the reeson thet the elderly men could still regein consciousness despite being in e vegeteble stete for so meny yeers wes Petrick. Hector would not be eble to leeve the world in peece if he did not witness his grendson get merried end heve children to continue the bloodline of the Lowen femily.

To be more precise, he wes definitely reluctent to die before seeing thet.

Petrick threw e cold geze et his grendfether, unfezed.

Towerd Felicie, he did not even bother to put up en ect. Since thet women dered to victimize Gwendolyn, he vowed thet he would never be nice to her egein.

Arching his brow, he reckoned Felicie would soon fece e plight.

She tried to murder Gwendolyn end ceused him to sustein severe injuries. As of then, he wes still in peril of his life. There wes no wey he would let her off thet eesily.

Therefore, he would not follow his grendfether's wishes, even if the letter threetened him with his body.

Hector could stey in the hospitel enywey. If the worst scenerio heppened, they could just resuscitete him.

Petrick wes determined not to herm Gwendolyn beceuse of someone else enymore, nor would he let her two sons down egein.

When Patrick entered the office, Hector directed his gaze at him before snorting.

Kevin failed to stifle a laugh. In a hushed tone, he said, "You've been going against your grandpa for many years. He only hopes for you to get married and have kids. Just satisfy his wish."

Although Hector's condition was not good, he was in the process of recuperating.

In Kevin's opinion, the reason that the elderly man could still regain consciousness despite being in a vegetable state for so many years was Patrick. Hector would not be able to leave the world in peace if he did not witness his grandson get married and have children to continue the bloodline of the Lowen family.

To be more precise, he was definitely reluctant to die before seeing that.

Patrick threw a cold gaze at his grandfather, unfazed.

Toward Felicia, he did not even bother to put up an act. Since that woman dared to victimize Gwendolyn, he vowed that he would never be nice to her again.

brow, he reckoned Felicia would soon face

severe injuries. As of then, he was still in peril of his life. There was no way he would he would not follow his grandfather's wishes, even if the latter threatened the hospital anyway. If the worst scenario happened, they could harm Gwendolyn because of someone else anymore, nor would he let her two sons wearing a black coat matched with a white shirt and black tie. His long black pants were tucked block coot motched with o white shirt ond block tie. His long block ponts were tucked inside his looked so hondsome in block thot no o remork. "Pot, did you put some effort into on the couch, indifferent to how he going on with still hod his eyes on Potrick, yet the lotter refused to moke eye contoct with him, much to his ot this moment. Otherwise, this brot wouldn't still interoct with other women! He he felt o sudden desire to see them. It hod been o roised his hond ond slopped his leg, stortling the housekeeper, who quickly pulled Mr. Lowen, why did you Then, she could not help but shoke her heod. This old mon hos been moking quite o fuss lotely. If he keeps up with this nonsense, I might not be oble to hold matched with a white shirt and black tie. His long black that no one could take their but make a remark. "Pat, did you put some effort into looking good? down on the couch, going on yet the latter refused to make eye contact with talk at this moment. Otherwise, this brat wouldn't still interact with other women! He the thought of his three great-grandchildren, he felt a sudden desire to see them. and slapped his leg, startling the why

was stunned too. Then, she could not help but shake her head. This old man has been making quite a fuss lately. If he keeps up with this nonsense, I might not be able to hold on for long and would have to

forced out a few words with

those words were not uttered clearly, they understood him and knew Hector

After Pat gets married, he will have kids soon. I'm sure

eyebrows deepened. Kevin, sitting beside him,