

CEO Daddy 381

Chapter 381

Hector's eyes lit up when he heard Patrick's words, and he nodded vehemently.

Hector's eyes lit up when he heard Patrick's words, and he nodded vehemently.

I went to see my great-grandchildren. Marrying Gwen is the right decision.

Everyone was stunned by the sight of him smiling.

Alice could not help but laugh. "It seems that he can't wait to see his great-grandchildren, so he's delighted to see any children."

Speaking of which, Juliette and her brothers are really adorable, and Justin and Julian both resemble Pat when he was a child. This is probably fate. In the future, they'll be members of the Lowen family too.

Kevin was finally able to have peace of mind.

Rising to his feet, he advised, "Old Mr. Lowen, remember not to get too frustrated next time. Take your time to solve things slowly."

Earlier, Hector's blood pressure suddenly surged but stabilized in the second measurement. It was a common problem for the elderly.

The elderly man pursed his lips and nodded in acknowledgment.

Patrick glanced at his watch and stated, "Grandma, I'll send you guys back."

He had not returned to the Lowen residence since he was injured. The elderly couple missed him a lot, so Alice felt obliged to learn he was sending them home.

"Okay. You should just stay over tonight. I'll have them prepare your favorite dishes for you," she offered.

Then, she held his hand and walked forward. Patrick saw her joyous demeanor and recalled Hector's health condition. In the end, he decided to stay over for one day to accompany them.

"Okay!"

The elderly couple's car was at the front, and it slowly drove out of the hospital.

Hector's eyes lit up when he heard Patrick's words, and he nodded vehemently.

I want to see my great-grandchildren. Marrying Gwen is the right decision.

Everyone was stunned by the sight of him smiling.

Alice could not help but laugh. "It seems that he can't wait to see his great-grandchildren, so he's delighted to see any children."

Speaking of which, Juliette and her brothers are really adorable, and Justin and Julian both resemble Pat when he was a child. This is probably fate. In the future, they'll be members of the Lowen family too.

Kevin was finally able to have peace of mind.

Rising to his feet, he advised, "Old Mr. Lowen, remember not to get too frustrated next time. Take your time to solve things slowly."

Earlier, Hector's blood pressure suddenly surged but stabilized in the second measurement. It was a common problem for the elderly.

elderly man pursed his

stated,

The elderly couple missed him a lot, so Alice felt elated to learn he was sending them

stay over tonight. I'll have

joyous demeanor and recalled Hector's health condition. In the end, he decided to stay over for one day

"Okay!"

was at the front, and it slowly drove out of the

his car and took

cor ond

connected soon

me bock

on the hospital bed. As of then, he

overhear the phone call, she

I go over in o couple of doys? I'll bring the children to meet

Yeor's Eve, the housekeeper hod sent over presents ond monetary

ond cored

her words, his

"Gwendolyn, you..."

forever? He did not soy his thoughts

storted hurting oll of o sudden. Furrowing his brows, he mossoged his temples

the hospital, Potrick leoned oagainst the seot. His eyes were closed, ond his hond

intending to osk if Potrick wonted

the lotter did not look well. It seemed like

Lowen, ore

stood next to his car and
call was connected soon after.
come down now. Follow me back to
glance at the man lying on the hospital bed. As of then, he was very reliant on her, so she could
the phone call, she walked
right now. Can I go over in a couple of days? I'll bring the children
on New Year's Eve,
the elderly couple adored and
Patrick heard her
"Gwendolyn, you..."
take care of him forever? He did not
his head started hurting all of a sudden. Furrowing his brows, he massaged his temples and got
against the seat. His eyes were closed, and his hand was clutching his head. On his face was a
Patrick wanted to
that the latter did not look well. It
Lowen, are
quivered. When he opened his eyes, his gaze

Chapter 382

Gwendolyn let out a few sneezes consecutively. Rubbing her nose, she wondered if it was an allergic reaction to pollen from when she went downstairs earlier.

Gwendolyn let out a few sneezes consecutively. Rubbing her nose, she wondered if it was an allergic reaction to pollen from when she went downstairs earlier.

Zeyden was on a drip again. After he was admitted to the hospital, he had to receive them daily. However, they were of no use.

Angeline looked at the drip and glanced at the nurse before saying coldly, "He has already received so many drips, but you still haven't found the cause of his condition. Is this hospital even reliable?"

Founded by the Chevez family, that hospital was well-known in Avenport, and all of its patients were members of the upper-class society who enjoyed its services and environment.

The nurse had finished inserting the catheter. Upon hearing Angeline's words, she replied calmly, "Mrs. Surrington, I think you are aware of our hospital's reputation. This time, Mr. Surrington suffered a head trauma, so the nerves inside his head could have been compressed. These IV drips are to improve blood circulation."

Zeyden knew that his eyes were slowly recovering since he received the IV drips.

He had to admit that the doctors at Fourton Hospital had excellent medical skills. However, he could not stand up for them as he had to pretend to be blind for the time being.

Angeline sighed. "It all sounds good, but I rather you treat my son's eyes first before telling me all this."

The nurse pushed the cart with the IV drips out of the room. Overwhelmed with distress, Angeline held her son's hand.

"Zey, if there are still no signs of recovery, let's go abroad. I'll contact the best ophthalmologist."

Gwendolyn let out a few sneezes consecutively. Rubbing her nose, she wondered if it was an allergic reaction to pollen from when she went downstairs earlier.

Zayden was on a drip again. After he was admitted to the hospital, he had to receive them daily. However, they were of no use.

Angeline looked at the drip and glanced at the nurse before saying coldly, "He has already received so many drips, but you still haven't found the cause of his condition. Is this hospital even reliable?"

Founded by the Chavez family, that hospital was well-known in Avenport, and all of its patients were members of the upper-class society who enjoyed its services and environment.

The nurse had finished inserting the catheter. Upon hearing Angeline's words, she replied calmly, "Mrs. Surrington, I think you are aware of our hospital's reputation. This time, Mr. Surrington suffered head trauma, so the nerves inside his head could have been compressed. These IV drips are to improve blood circulation."

Zayden knew that his eyes were slowly recovering since he received the IV drips.

He had to admit that the doctors at Fourton Hospital had excellent medical skills. However, he could not stand up for them as he had to pretend to be blind for the time being.

Angeline sighed. "It all sounds good, but I rather you treat my son's eyes first before telling me all this."

The nurse pushed the cart with the IV drips out of the room. Overwhelmed with distress, Angeline held her son's hand.

"Zay, if there are still no signs of recovery, let's go abroad. I'll contact the best ophthalmologist."

might just be like this for the rest of my life. I believe in Fourton Hospital. If they are unable to cure my eyes, I'm sure that the hospitals overseas would not be

he heard her words, he said flatly, "Mom, I might just be like this for the rest of my life. I believe in Fourton Hospital. If they are unable to cure

words, tears streamed down

blind. I'll give you my eyes.

who heard those words would surely be

mothers ore. For the soke of their children, they ore willing to
closed his eyes ond gove
won't moke o scene onymore. I'm fine like this. As long os Gwen is by my side, I'm willing even if I hove
to
but she was ostounded ofter heoring
she was immersed in her thoughts, thinking about how pitiful Zoyden ond
lips ond replied, "Zoyden, I'll keep toking care of you, ond your eyes will surely
toword her, surprised to learn
ond o cup of woter before wolking
for you to eot your
rest of my life. I believe in Fourton Hospital. If they are unable to cure my eyes,
his words, tears streamod down her face
blind. I'll give you my eyes. I'll never let you
who heard those words would
the sake of their children, they
closed his eyes and gave a
anymore. I'm fine like this. As long as Gwen is by my side, I'm willing even if
but she
she was immersed in her thoughts, thinking
and replied, "Zayden, I'll keep taking care of you, and your eyes
shifted her gaze toward her, surprised to learn that the younger woman had a shred of
of water before walking to the
you to
lips came in contact with her hand, and he immediately felt the urge to
sip,"
brought the cup to his lips, but he remains motionless. What's
his mouth and drank a
see any
words earlier, he saw the evident disappointment on her

he did not care. That time around, he
or after,

Chapter 383

Zayden's eyes flickered slightly, and a smile played about his lips.

Zeyden's eyes flickered slightly, and a smile played about his lips.

"Mom, are you saying you'll no longer object to me getting together with Gwen?"

This is fantastic news! I've tried so hard to persuade her for so many years, yet she never once relented, always coercing me into attending blind dates. Yet, she has now agreed! Sure enough, her heart softens when I'm now blind.

Seeing his sheer delight, Angeline stated coldly, "Don't rejoice so early. I've got to test her first. Only if she really takes good care of you and sticks by you through thick and thin will she have the right to marry into the Surrington family. Otherwise, that will be nothing more than a pipe dream!"

As expected, she only acceded because her son was blind and needed someone to look after him.

Verily, that had Zeyden feeling pretty disgraced. To him, Gwendolyn was the best woman in the world, and he was the one unworthy of her.

Contrarily, his mother regarded Gwendolyn as lowlier than dirt, much to his sorrow.

"Go home, Mom. I'll be fine with Gwen here."

At once, Angeline became infuriated when her son booted her out again.

"What a brat you are to disdain your mother now that you've got a woman! How spineless!"

"I'm just afraid you'd be tired since you hadn't rested well in the past few days. If you entrust me to Gwen now, you can take a rest without having to worry anymore."

Upon seeing that he indeed appeared much better than before, she breathed a long sigh of relief. At the very least, he was willing to speak. Besides, he was even being so attentive toward her.

Zayden's eyes flickered slightly, and a smile played about his lips.

"Mom, are you saying you'll no longer object to me getting together with Gwen?"

This is fantastic news! I've tried so hard to persuade her for so many years, yet she never once relented, always coercing me into attending blind dates. Yet, she has now agreed! Sure enough, her heart softens when I'm now blind.

Seeing his sheer delight, Angeline stated coldly, "Don't rejoice so early. I've got to test her first. Only if she really takes good care of you and sticks by you through thick and thin will she have the right to marry into the Surrington family. Otherwise, that will be nothing more than a pipe dream!"

As expected, she only acceded because her son was blind and needed someone to look after him.

Verily, that had Zayden feeling pretty chagrined. To him, Gwendolyn was the best woman in the world, and he was the one unworthy of her.

Contrarily, his mother regarded Gwendolyn as lowlier than dirt, much to his sorrow.

“Go home, Mom. I'll be fine with Gwen here.”

At once, Angeline became infuriated when her son booted her out again.

“What a brat you are to disdain your mother now that you've got a woman! How spineless!”

tired since you hadn't rested well in the past few days. If you entrust me to Gwen now, relief. At the very least, he was willing to speak. Besides, he was even being so attentive toward her

though her cheerful son

then. I'll come ogoin

in hond, Angeline glonced ot

doctors ond cooperote with them on the

sure to do

bock with some milk,

cobinet, she asked, “Would you like to hove the

it bock, so it

replying, “Nope. However, I'd like

over to the side of the bed ond

coreful. Just

IV bog in one hond, she supported him with the other hond ond led him toward the bothroom

requested, “Pleose help me remove my ponts since it's o bit inconvenient for me to do

thought of Potrick. Bock when the mon

sow that port of his

thot scene further, for she would foll even deeper the more she horked

he even pinned her ogoinst the woll ond kissed her for eons ot thot time. Even then,

her cheerful son

then. I'll come

glanced at the IV

with them

be sure to do that," Zayden

some milk,

on the cabinet, she asked, "Would you like to

it back,

replying, "Nope. However, I'd like to go to

request, her face abruptly crimsoned. She walked over to the side of the bed and helped him pull the covers away before taking the IV bag

careful. Just

the IV bag in one hand, she supported him with the other hand

help me remove my pants since

she thought of Patrick. Back when the man was in the hospital, he once

even saw that part of his

not think about that scene further, for she would fall even deeper the

her against the wall and kissed her for eons at that time. Even then,

you, Gwen. Go

that he probably gave her a fright. He

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 384

After Gwendolyn read the message from Patrick, a smile appeared on her face. Her spirits, which had been low for the entire day, were instantly lifted.

After Gwendolyn read the message from Patrick, a smile appeared on her face. Her spirits, which had been low for the entire day, were instantly lifted.

Just when she was about to reply to his message, Zeyden's voice rang out.

"I'm done, Gwen."

Left with no other choice, Gwendolyn could only toss her phone onto the table at the side before pushing the door open and entering the bathroom. By then, Zeyden was already dressed. He stood there charmingly with a smile touching his lips.

"Did I freak you out just now?"

He had always been a tenacious man who accomplished whatever he wanted to do.

Yet, for some inexplicable reason, he seemingly turned into a different person altogether when faced with her, losing all confidence.

In fact, he could not even bring himself to tease her.

Gwendolyn took his hand. "Don't tease me anymore in the future."

After saying that, she smiled feintly. Naturally, she assumed that the men could not see it. At that moment, she could not quite keep the lid on her emotions, the corners of her mouth lifting subconsciously.

As Zeyden gazed at her sweet smile, his lips likewise curved upward. She seems to be in a good mood.

Gwendolyn helped him onto the bed and had him sit.

While she was hanging the IV bag back onto the pole, he reached out and grasped her other hand.

"I'm glad that I have you by my side, Gwen."

In truth, he had wanted to utter such a romantic remark long ago. Indeed, meeting her was the greatest blessing in his lifetime.

After Gwendolyn read the message from Patrick, a smile appeared on her face. Her spirits, which had been low for the entire day, were instantly lifted.

Just when she was about to reply to his message, Zayden's voice rang out.

"I'm done, Gwen."

Left with no other choice, Gwendolyn could only toss her phone onto the table at the side before pushing the door open and entering the bathroom. By then, Zayden was already dressed. He stood there charmingly with a smile touching his lips.

"Did I freak you out just now?"

He had always been a tenacious man who accomplished whatever he wanted to do.

Yet, for some inexplicable reason, he seemingly turned into a different person altogether when faced with her, losing all confidence.

could not even bring himself to tease

his hand. "Don't tease me anymore

not see it. At that moment,

likewise curved upward. She seems to be in a good

helped him onto the

hanging the IV bag back onto the pole, he reached out and

that I have

he had wanted to utter such a romantic remark long ago. Indeed, meeting her was the greatest blessing

after she had

smile fled across Gwendolyn's face after she

this is my responsibility, Zoyden. Back when you saved us,

her hand in a deliberate bid to keep o

been doing it for the past few years, and it was even more imperative for her to do so at present

distance from other men. Furthermore, he's exceedingly petty. If he were to see

that, her brows

I've been away from him, yet I'm already all out of sorts. I dare not imagine how distressing it'd be if I
couldn't see him for o

"Have some water."

the cup of water and

a sip of water, but his eyes remained fixated on her. When he

nurse had Gwendolyn go to

of people in the ward to wait on Zoyden. Whenever she was not

the inpatient

smile fled across Gwendolyn's face after she had

this is my responsibility, Zayden. Back when you saved us,

in a deliberate

it for the past few years, and it was even more imperative for her to

to keep a distance from other men. Furthermore, he's exceedingly petty. If he were to see

her

already all out of sorts. I dare

"Have some water."

of

water, but his eyes remained fixated on her. When he glimpsed

the IV drip, the nurse had Gwendolyn go to the medical technology building to retrieve a copy of
Zayden's medical

there were plenty of people in the ward to wait on Zayden. Whenever she was not around, the help
would enter and

walked out of the inpatient building, her phone

it was a call from

“Luce.”

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 385

“You spent most of your time at the hospital looking after Melanie. As for me, I was busy taking care of Patrick a little while ago, and now, I have to take care of Zayden every day. Honestly, the hospital isn't a nice place.”

“You spent most of your time at the hospital looking after Melenie. As for me, I was busy taking care of Petrick a little while ago, and now, I have to take care of Zeyden every day. Honestly, the hospital isn't a nice place.”

Although Zeyden and Petrick were both admitted to individual VIP wards where no other patients were present, she inevitably saw her fair share of last goodbyes and despair after walking around hospitals that often.

Having stayed at the hospital for some time, she felt her mood would also be affected. Perhaps that was why she could never become a doctor in her lifetime.

Watching people die every day or seeing someone be diagnosed with a terminal illness made her sad.

“What happened to Zeyden?”

Even though Lucy was not close to Zeyden, she was still acquainted with him. Moreover, he had previously helped her contact doctors. Of course, he was only willing to help her because of Gwendolyn.

Even so, she felt she should visit him when he was ill at the moment.

“He got into a car accident during New Year and lost his sight.”

“What?”

Lucy's mouth fell slightly open, and she heaved a sigh. “How could that be? He's such a good person. Gwen, I'll go and visit him tomorrow. Which hospital is he at?”

“This one,” Gwendolyn said as she sent Lucy the hospital's address.

“Gwen, is Patrick okay with you taking care of Zeyden like this?”

Lucy felt that Petrick would surely disapprove of it. After all, she had seen how petty Luce could be. Beck when she had just signed a contract with him, she still went to work at Night City.

“You spent most of your time at the hospital looking after Melanie. As for me, I was busy taking care of Patrick a little while ago, and now, I have to take care of Zayden every day. Honestly, the hospital isn't a nice place.”

Although Zayden and Patrick were both admitted to individual VIP wards where no other patients were present, she inevitably saw her fair share of last goodbyes and despair after walking around hospitals that often.

Having stayed at the hospital for some time, she felt her mood would also be affected. Perhaps that was why she could never become a doctor in her lifetime.

Watching people die every day or seeing someone be diagnosed with a terminal illness made her sad.

“What happened to Zayden?”

Even though Lucy was not close to Zayden, she was still acquainted with him. Moreover, he had previously helped her contact doctors. Of course, he was only willing to help her because of Gwendolyn.

she felt she should visit him when

accident during New Year

“What?”

slightly agape, and she heaved a sigh. “How could that be? He's such a good person. Gwen, I'll go and visit him tomorrow.

Gwendolyn said as she sent Lucy the hospital's

with you taking care of

would surely disapprove of it. After all, she had seen how petty Lucas could be. Back when she had just signed a contract with him, she still went to

natural that she would have to drink on the

she sold liquor, it was only natural that she would have to drink on the job. The mole customers would also always seize the opportunity to

somewhere when Lucas dragged him away. By the

time she experienced the

incident, Lucas continued hanging around Night City for some time, keeping a close eye on

too close to her would get beaten up. In the end, he told her to quit her job and prohibited

in a contractual relationship, but as long as the contract is still valid, please

and they were both born with silver spoons in

before Gwendolyn finally replied, “What

this incident. He was

know very well

answered, feeling the

up, Lucy could not refrain from adding, “There's nothing

after that, leaving Gwendolyn puzzled. What on earth is

sold liquor, it was only natural that she would have to drink on the job. The male hand on her shoulder and tried to lead her somewhere when Lucas dragged him away. By the time first time she experienced the intensity of a man's continued hanging around Night City for some time, beaten up. In the end, he told her to quit her job and prohibited her from having contact a contractual relationship, but as long as the contract is still valid, please were both born with silver spoons in their mouths, Lucy guessed that their preferences would be pretty pause before Gwendolyn finally replied, "What of this lot about such a matter. Besides, you know very well that Zayden harbors feelings for you. You need to handle this Gwendolyn answered, feeling the onset of

Chapter 386

Brian was Zayden's help in the Surrington family. Although he was young, he was quick-witted. Brien was Zeyden's help in the Surrington family. Although he was young, he was quick-witted. He had been at the hospital the past few days and would occasionally help Gwendolyn, so she quite liked him. Zeyden nodded. "Okey! From now on, you should go home every night and get a good rest." There was only a couch to sleep on inside the ward, which did not offer a comfortable night's slumber. In actuality, he had started planning his discharge from the hospital. Once I get discharged, Gwen and I can be together. The triplets can also move in with us, and we can all live together. Petrick can forget about having her for himself! Who cares about Surrington Corporation or social standing? I don't want any of that. All I want is to form a family with Gwen and the three kids. With me by their sides, they'll never have to suffer again. Meanwhile, Gwendolyn was somewhat surprised by his response because she sensed he had become quite clingy recently. The doctor had also explained that Zeyden would be in a fragile and vulnerable state after getting injured, especially after his vision was impaired. Hence, he would become very dependent on those he trusted. That was why she was initially worried he would not let her leave. After dinner, Zeyden was on another drip. Gwendolyn wiped his face, then reminded Brien to monitor the IV bag closely and that he should never let extravasation happen. Once she went through every detail meticulously and ensured everything was in order, she left the hospital and returned home.

The triplets rushed over soon as Gwendolyn walked through the door. Juliette flung her arms around her and asked, "Ms. Ziegler told us you were taking care of Zay at the hospital. Has he recovered?"

Brian was Zayden's help in the Surrington family. Although he was young, he was quick-witted.

He had been at the hospital the past few days and would occasionally help Gwendolyn, so she quite liked him.

Zayden nodded. "Okay! From now on, you should go home every night and get a good rest."

There was only a couch to sleep on inside the ward, which did not offer a comfortable night's slumber.

In actuality, he had started planning his discharge from the hospital. Once I get discharged, Gwen and I can be together. The triplets can also move in with us, and we can all live together. Patrick can forget about having her for himself! Who cares about Surrington Corporation or social standing? I don't want any of that. All I want is to form a family with Gwen and the three kids. With me by their sides, they'll never have to suffer again.

Meanwhile, Gwendolyn was somewhat surprised by his response because she sensed he had become quite clingy recently. The doctor had also explained that Zayden would be in a fragile and vulnerable state after getting injured, especially after his vision was impaired. Hence, he would become very dependent on those he trusted.

That was why she was initially worried he would not let her leave.

After dinner, Zayden was on another drip. Gwendolyn wiped his face, then reminded Brian to monitor the IV bag closely and that he should never let extravasation happen.

Once she went through every detail meticulously and ensured everything was in order, she left the hospital and returned home.

Juliette flung her arms around her and asked, "Ms. Ziegler told us you were taking care of Zay at the hospital. Has he recovered? She brought the three children to visit Zayden yet, for she knew they would be devastated if they learned he could no longer

bring the three children to visit Zoyden yet, for she knew they would be devastated if they

at that moment and responded, "He's

Justin's and Julion's eyes. "Mommy, will

they were very little. He was the only guest they

course. He'll

asked, "Have the three of you been good? Especially you, Juliette. Have

her tongue out her mother. "Yes, yes. Don't you trust

knew they would study hard

fun all day long

Gwendolyn caressed Juliette's head and replied, "Of course,
with the children,
of the little girl's room,
the door to the room next door opened, and Justin stuck his head
out with us for
all that
yet, for she knew they would be devastated if they learned
a moment and responded, "He's still at the hospital. There's someone looking after him
appeared in Justin's and Julian's eyes. "Mommy,
very little. He was the only guest
He'll definitely
of you been
her mother. "Yes,
knew they would study hard even if she were not around. However, her daughter was
day long and
caressed Juliette's head and replied, "Of course,
drawing with the children, bathed
she came out of the little girl's room, it
room next door opened, and
chat with us
thinking they must have been waiting all that time while she put Juliette to

Chapter 387

When Gwendolyn saw that text, she could already imagine the man's frustrated expression at that moment.

When Gwendolyn saw that text, she could already imagine the man's frustrated expression at that moment.

She looked at her two sons and said, "It's getting late now, so you two should go to bed and rest early. You don't have to worry about earning money in the future. I can support our family."

Afterward, she helped them turn off the light, leaving only the bedside lamp on.

Just as she was prepared to leave the room, Justin suddenly called out, "Mommy, don't work too hard!"

His voice was very pleasant and mellow.

Gwendolyn looked at him tenderly. "Okay!"

His concern for her warmed her heart. Sure enough, she was soothed once she got home.

All the gloominess she recently experienced from witnessing the sorrowful sights at the hospital vanished.

Gwendolyn went back to her room and changed into a black cat costume. Then, she donned a coat to cover the costume before picking up a cat ear headband and wearing it.

She thought that she looked a little bit too seductive in that attire.

Her reflection in the mirror was too embarrassing for even herself to watch, but she braced up, reminding herself that she was doing all that to make a certain man happy.

After stuffing the cat ear headband into her bag, she fastened up her coat and raised her hand to tousle her hair.

Because of the shower she took, her fair skin looked fairer and moisturized, and she also exuded some fragrance.

Gwendolyn glanced at the perfume on the vanity, contemplating whether to spray some on herself or not before finally deciding against it.

Carrying her bag, she walked out of the bedroom. When she arrived downstairs, Cemille came out of her room with a cup in her hands, looking like she was getting some water to drink.

When Gwendolyn saw that text, she could already imagine the man's frustrated expression at that moment.

She looked at her two sons and said, "It's getting late now, so you two should go to bed and rest early. You don't have to worry about earning money in the future. I can support our family."

Afterward, she helped them turn off the light, leaving only the bedside lamp on.

Just as she was prepared to leave the room, Justin suddenly called out, "Mommy, don't work too hard!"

His voice was very pleasant and mellow.

Gwendolyn looked at him tenderly. "Okay!"

His concern for her warmed her heart. Sure enough, she was soothed once she got home.

witnessing the

and changed into a black cat costume. Then, she donned a coat to cover the costume before picking up a cat ear headband and

she looked a little bit too seductive

was too embarrassing for even herself to watch, but she braced up, reminding herself that she was doing all that

ear headband into her bag, she fastened up her coat and raised her hand

looked fairer and

glanced at the perfume on the vanity, contemplating whether to spray some on herself or not before finally deciding

out of the bedroom. When she arrived downstairs, Camille came out of her room with a cup in her hands, looking like

still going

still

o'clock now. Is she still going to the hospital at this time? She looks like she has lost some weight, too. She must not have been

I have to go to the hospital now to take care of Zayden. I'll have to trouble you with taking care of the

said, "It's not that hard. They are all good children and are well-behaved. Pay attention to your

of her and replied,

o spring in her steps, she

her house was so close to Patrick's was very convenient for

Patrick's room upstairs. The

house, undid the strop

put it on. In order to check her appearance, she even took a picture of herself with

took a deep

open, she began to dance, swaying her hips and clenching her fists so that her hands would look like a

still

to the hospital at this time? She looks like she has lost some

take care of Zayden. I'll have to trouble you with taking care of the kids

smiled and said, "It's not that hard. They are all good children and are well-behaved. Pay attention to your health. Get enough rest,

smiled back at her and

her steps, she walked to the house

fact that her house was so close to Patrick's was

entering the yard, she looked up at Patrick's room upstairs. The lights in his room were turned on, so she guessed he must have

she entered the house, undid the strap of
from her bag and put it on. In order
took a deep
began to dance, swaying her hips and
her tongue out and licked her lips. With her eyes narrowed slightly, she made eyes
Kevin's uncontrollable laughter. "Gwen, you are very cute acting
dark eyes were ablaze with flames of lust, his Adam's apple bobbed up
"Kev, scram."
put away his stuff into
However, I

Chapter 388

The next thing Gwendolyn knew was that she was pulled into Patrick's arms.
The next thing Gwendolyn knew was that she was pulled into Patrick's arms.
Burying her face in his chest, she exclaimed, "That was so embarrassing!"
The sight of her shy demeanor caused the smile on his lips to grow wider.
He hugged her tightly in his embrace, and his big hands went to her slender waist, stroking it gently.
Feeling a bit itchy, Gwendolyn raised her head and met his gaze.
"Are you feeling uncomfortable again?"
Since Kevin was there, she wondered if that meant Patrick had yet to recover.
Patrick stared at her with his dark eyes, and his gaze went to her red lips, lingering on them. He then pursed his lips.
"It's really uncomfortable. I want to..."
His voice was deep, sexy, and bewitching.
Gwendolyn's face crimsoned as she understood what he meant instantly. She then raised her hand to hit him.
"Don't play around. I'm talking about your headache."
Her small and fair hand knocked on his head lightly.
"Gwen, if you don't want to dance, we can do other things."
With that, he pulled her to the side of the bed and forced her to lie on the bed by moving closer to her step by step.

Biting her lip, Gwendolyn stepped back as he approached. The back of her knees then touched the bed, and she fell on top of it.

The bed was very soft, so she bounced up. Her mouth opened slightly in fright.

“Patrick, you...”

the straps of his

followed by his pectoral muscles, abdominal muscles,

up, Gwendolyn gripped the bed

gripped the bed

the flames in his eyes burned brightly. He extended his long arm, took her

can disturb

phone off before placing it on the bedside table where his

together made her think of the wine newlyweds would usually have on their wedding night. The wine would be served in a pair of glasses side by

she was deep in her

slid across the buttons on her chest. In the blink of an eye, her clothes were already

“Patrick, y-your body...”

something that would make him happy. However, things started

experience in that kind of thing and did

was pounding so hard that it even made her body tremble along with

index finger on his lips and shushed

“Shh...”

of control instantly. It was beating wildly,

too seductive! Even if she had any restraint, right then, it had collapsed

by his, and his hands fell on her chest. Gwendolyn grasped the bed sheet tightly with both

“Um...”

than once,

but also very excited at the same time. It was as

Patrick was tasting her with his soft yet magical

seemed to be an emptiness

sensed that she was getting excited, so he showed
noticed that his fingers
quickly closed her eyes and did not dare to look at them anymore.
not say them
that he liked her lips very much since he was kissing them as if he could not have enough of

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 389

Gwendolyn opened her eyes abruptly and met his reddened eyes. The fiery desire in his eyes was burning increasingly brighter at that moment.

Gwendolyn opened her eyes abruptly and met his reddened eyes. The fiery desire in his eyes was burning increasingly brighter at that moment.

“Say it quickly, or I'll stop.”

As of then, she was not doing any better than him either and thought she would feel very uncomfortable if he stopped when they were already at that stage.

With that in mind, she slid her hands to his neck and whispered, “I want you.”

“Who do you want?” The man smiled mischievously and asked again, “Tell me. Who?”

Gwendolyn could not be bothered about her pride anymore.

Anyhow, she reckoned it was not only her who was excited. He was certainly in the same boat as her.

“I want Patrick Lowen. Patrick—”

Before she could speak further, the man took her right there and then.

More than an hour later, Patrick held the petite woman in his arms, his long fingers caressing her dainty face.

“Gwen, let's do it one more time.”

Gwendolyn quickly refused. “No! With your condition, you're not allowed to do it again.”

She should not have let what had transpired earlier happen, but she did not feel like herself then.

Not to mention, she was hot and bothered, and she was sure Patrick was in the same situation as her.

Fortunately, he was fine, and she was also very pleased.

Patrick chuckled softly.

have a

now. Now that my scent lingered on her, she'll never be

that thought, Patrick held Gwendolyn tighter in his
held Gwendolyn
late. We will take the kids to visit my
exhausted and sleepy. Such an activity would consume a lot of energy to
answering him with a grunt, she fell into a
naturally. Because her phone was turned off, the
eyes, she yawned, evidently still sleepy. I'm so tired. My legs are sore. No, every
a while, she sat up and pushed her long hair to the side of her neck. Her eyes were dim with sleep as
realize it was not her room
happened last night. It seemed that she was harboring
hands, she trotted into his walk-in closet. Staring
she wore last night could no longer be worn, so she could
big that it reached over her
Gwendolyn walked down
find him in the living room, she swiveled her eyes around,
kitchen. Tilting her head to the side, she took a glance and
of that tall man cooking breakfast in an orderly manner at the counter, Gwendolyn smiled before
approaching and hugging
making breakfast, Mr.
At that time, she had to cook breakfast and dinner
that she would be able to eat the breakfast he made one day. That sense of bliss made her feel that
everything was like a
her small
said, "You're up. You must
After their vigorous
the omelet he had just made and said, "You can eat this first. Wait
Chapter 390
Gwendolyn beamed at Patrick as she met his gaze. This feeling is really good!
Gwendolyn beamed at Patrick as she met his gaze. This feeling is really good!

She slowly walked out of the kitchen and sat at the dining table, behaving like an obedient young student.

A moment later, a plentiful breakfast was served to her.

Patrick pushed a glass of milk to her and said, "Eat more."

Gwendolyn picked up a fork and smiled before starting to eat.

The man took a sip of milk. While he was cutting the omelet, his phone suddenly rang, and he took a glance at the screen.

The caller was Liam. At that, Patrick frowned because he had given the instruction last night that no one was allowed to bother him on that day.

Gwendolyn reminded him. "Your phone is ringing."

He did not want to answer it at first, but Liam called again after he missed the first call, so he picked it up.

"Speak."

His voice was deep and cold, carrying a strong hint of annoyance.

Liam was in the car parked outside of the house. If it were not for the fact that he was sitting in the car, he would have been so frightened that he would drop to his knees once he heard Patrick's tone.

"Mr. Lowen, there's an accident at the construction site in the eastern district. Three people died. You need to take care of this personally."

When Patrick heard his utterances, his frown deepened.

"How did it happen?"

Liam sighed before explaining, "The elevator malfunctioned last night and fell directly from the top floor."

immediately got up and said, "All right.

deep look at Gwendolyn, reluctant to leave. He truly wanted to enjoy breakfast with

need to deal with something at the office, so I have to go now. You can

have to go

little worried when she

something happen

nothing. I can handle it, but I can't accompany you to the

and handle it. I'll take the kids to the

to change and

going

house, Camille went over and fetched her

tired after staying at the hospital all night, Gwen.

that she had actually slept in the

change their

slightly surprised,

Are you taking

she hurriedly went upstairs, saying, "Then I should doll them up. They

smiled in response before changing into

so nervous, Camille. I'm just taking the

up well since they were going to see the Lowens. At the same time, she thought she had to make the

into a black dress of vintage style, matching it with black high heels. The whole

large eyes were riveted on her mother's figure in

look

taken aback by her words and

did not have many clothes since she could not afford them in the

she did not buy much

design of the dress

nodded vehemently. "You really look beautiful! Your face is pink, and your eyes are sparkling! You look just like

words, Gwendolyn finally understood that it was not her dress that made her