

## CEO Daddy 471

### Chapter 471

Gwendolyn answered the call, thinking Felicia would continue calling her if she did otherwise.

“What is it?”

“Don't think you're all that just because you won that useless award, Gwendolyn. I don't care what lie you told Grandpa to publicize your identity as the daughter of the Ashton family, but I'm telling you, I'm the rightful daughter of the Ashton family. So, dream on!”

The thought of going back had never occurred to Gwendolyn, much less getting back her identity as the daughter of the Ashton family.

“If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up.”

“Hold on!”

Gwendolyn couldn't help but furrow her brows upon hearing Felicia's shrill voice.

“Cut the crap.”

Juliette shook her head at her mother's words.

“We mustn't talk about things like this when we're eating. This is what you taught me, Gwendolyn,” she chided.

At that, Patrick grabbed more food for the little girl and said, “Eat more, Juliette.”

The food diverted the girl's attention, and she instantly forgot about the fact that her mother had spoken about crap.

Felicia composed herself, and she sounded smug when she spoke again.

Patrick soon, and we'll be getting married at the end of this year. You'd

a glance at Patrick,

be difficult for her to marry

disappointed because Hector had not been treating her well now that he was

the

up and turned off her phone. Otherwise, she might not be able

meals, the children went out to

only came out of the kitchen when she

with multiple professionals that day, but none of them could remove

was in danger as long as the

doctors had told Patrick to not worry about it. In fact, he wasn't too concerned about it  
he finally understood that he was only a  
Patrick and wrapped her  
you thinking about  
her finger, the man reached out and gently stroked  
you thought about when you'll give me an answer?"  
a sigh of relief, much to his  
accepted his proposal. If he was really incurable, he hoped that she would forget  
that she had another one. It was a gift from the children's father, but  
few more days." She flashed him a smile. Gwendolyn was going to confess everything  
accept his proposal once she cleared things up with Michael and talked to her sons

## **Super CEO Daddy**

### **Chapter 472**

Patrick brought Gwendolyn back to his mansion. When they entered, he instantly pressed her against the door and kissed her lips.

Gwendolyn's back hurt from hitting the door, but she could not care less. She reached up and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Clearly feeling her enthusiasm, Patrick smiled and deepened the kiss.

Right then, the doorbell rang.

Gwendolyn jumped and pushed Patrick away.

He was in the mood at that moment. Having been pushed away, Patrick tilted his head to the side. He narrowed his eyes and stared at her with a dangerous look.

"You dare push me away? Do you have a death wish, Gwen?"

Back then, Gwendolyn would not have understood the meaning behind his words. However, she knew well enough what he meant, having experienced it after being with him.

Her face flushed red as she bit her lip.

"Someone rang the bell. Who is it?"

If it were someone from the Lowen family, she would have to hide quickly.

Gwendolyn suddenly felt like a coward. She straightened her clothes and quickly went to take a seat on the couch.

woman who was sitting obediently on the couch. A smile flashed across his face as he turned on the  
in the video,

Gwendolyn to come

It was Justin's voice.

Juliette's voice sounded from beside him. "Julian, how did you guys know Gwen is  
hear

stood up and walked over. "Are

before the video intercom and asked with

Justin answered coldly. It was obvious that he

a brow at Patrick and pointed outside, signaling

already discontent with him. They had only let him in for dinner that day because he was a  
good impression of him if

but to nod

hug him. "Thank you, Big

She even gave

as a

to marry you one day and rightfully

when she exited the mansion.

"What's wrong?"

to men's houses at night. That's our family rule. You ought to be a good example

and left when he finished speaking. Seeing

### **Chapter 473**

The next morning, the parcels arrived, containing the clothes and toys that had been brought from Willowbank.

Meanwhile, a chief legal officer of Solstice Group had also come along with the parcels.

As Camille signed for the parcel, she caught sight of a man in a sharp suit carrying a briefcase, prompting her to inquire, "May I know who you are looking for?"

Camille couldn't shake off the feeling that the man standing in front of her resembled an insurance salesman. She had come across many individuals dressed similarly in the past, often carrying briefcases, a common trait of insurance salespeople.

She then pondered, But this is a high-end residential area. It's not easy for even a fly from outside to enter. Why would they allow a man like him to come in today?

Sawyer Hoffman extended his name card to Camille and introduced himself, "I am the chief legal officer of Solstice Group. I am here today to meet with Ms. Gwendolyn Ashton."

As Camille realized that Sawyer was a lawyer, she couldn't resist stealing a few glances at him. Ah, so he's a lawyer. That explains his commanding and dignified presence.

After signing to acknowledge the receipt of the parcels, Camille stared at the few piles of items in a daze.

It prompted her to sigh and wonder what Gwendolyn had bought.

"Mr. Hoffman, please come in. I'll get Ms. Ashton for you."

Camille paid no immediate attention to the parcels at the door. She was relieved that the delivery guy had brought them directly to the house. Otherwise, she would have had to figure out how to pick them up from the delivery station at the entrance of the residential area.

to take a seat. She then prepared a

upstairs to inform Gwendolyn about the guest's arrival. Gwendolyn was still in her pajamas, sitting on the terrace, sipping

routine of learning and creating art. She would often send some of her drafts to Tiffany for feedback and make necessary changes based on

a lawyer named Mr. Hoffman is here to

and put down

Why

looked visibly concerned as she pondered, I haven't caused any trouble recently. Why would a lawyer expression also showed a hint of worry as

someone to the hospital. After the incident, Gwendolyn had to pay a substantial amount of compensation, which served as a lesson to her.

with certainty, "No, I haven't.

terrace, engaged in conversation. However, there were subtle signs of tension on their

has connections and

but then realized

nature of the matter before we consider involving him. I don't want to unnecessarily trouble Patrick if

If the nature of the matter was trivial,

changed now. I have the financial means, and I am willing to face any compensation

financial resources could empower someone to stand

past, Gwendolyn's financial situation was tight, and she couldn't afford to spend

## **Super CEO Daddy**

### **Chapter 474**

Gwendolyn had inadvertently overlooked this matter. At that time, Gwendolyn found herself with no other option but to accept the share transfer, as Sophia's unwavering enthusiasm had made it challenging for her to decline the proposal.

“Mr. Hoffman, can I refuse to accept the transfer?”

Gwendolyn was aware that one should not take what one did not deserve. She couldn't help but feel incredibly fortunate to have acquired such wealth without putting in any effort.

In the past, she had a fixation on wealth, but it was primarily due to her financial limitations. However, she didn't possess an ambitious drive to amass a substantial amount of money.

Her only aspiration was to have enough money to ensure that her children could visit the doctor when needed and attend school without any financial worries.

Sawyer hesitated for a moment upon hearing Gwendolyn's request. “Ms. Ashton, once this is done, Solstice Group will be yours. It's a great opportunity. Why would you not want it? Furthermore, Ms. Sanders has entrusted me to handle everything today. Please don't make things difficult for me. If you have concerns, you can discuss them with Ms. Sanders directly.”

After hearing his words, Gwendolyn was at a loss for how to respond.

Ultimately, Gwendolyn had no choice but to accept. She reasoned that as long as she kept in mind that the company belonged to Sophia, she would eventually find an opportunity to return it to her.

“Okay. Let's proceed with it.”

With that, Sawyer took out the relevant documents one by one and asked her to sign them all.

Gwendolyn proceeded to extract the original transfer agreement from the luggage she left upstairs and affix her signature to it, in addition to the other documents presented by Sawyer.

After signing everything, Sawyer left a copy of those documents to Gwendolyn.

you shall assume the role of the majority shareholder of Solstice Group. Kindly note that you are required to attend the monthly general meetings held on the fifteenth of

was taken aback by the news and

I have to do as the majority

watch the money coming into my account

the CEO if you desire to assume a position in the company. Alternatively, if you prefer not to

belongings and rose to

“Goodbye, Ms. Ashton!”

to bestow upon Gwendolyn a life of comfort and ease where her basic needs

newfound billionaire status, no one dared to

remained perplexed, unable to

the sensation of being the boss, the top

had anxiously awaited the secret code they agreed upon, but even after the guest had departed, Gwendolyn didn't utter a word

out of the kitchen.

face lighting up with a beaming

“It wasn't something bad.”

breathed a sigh

so, let's avoid getting into

responded, “I will take

returned to the house. As they stepped into the house, the sound of a ringing phone caught

a call from Angeline. Gwendolyn sighed and answered

## **Chapter 475**

Patrick declared coldly, “Not just anyone is allowed into my office.”

Behind him, Liam was taken aback as he looked in the direction of the couch, his eyes lighting up. How did she get in?

Felicia sauntered over with a smile. “Patrick, I brought you your lunch. Old Mr. Lowen told me to deliver it to you.”

Just then, Patrick's phone rang.

It was a video call from Hector. Patrick accepted the call and greeted the older man with an indifferent expression, “Grandpa.”

Hector was seated near the flower rack, wearing a contented expression on his countenance as Alice served him a cup of coffee.

“Pat, I told Fel to bring your meal to you. You must remember to eat! This a meal your grandmother personally prepared for you.”

Alice's hand, which had been holding the coffee pot, trembled a little as she heard Hector's words. She shot him a glare. Felicia was the one who cooked the food. Why did you say that it was me? What if the food isn't great? Isn't he going to blame me?

smile, “Let me take another look at Fel.

around to show Felicia. The latter waved  
and eat! It's already so late. You must  
to fiddle around with the phone. There were many functions that were not available  
front of him and reprimanded him sternly, "You  
her head and refused to look at her husband after saying  
sip of the coffee before commenting, "The coffee's not bad. However, I disagree with what you just said.  
Pat finally got himself a girlfriend! Is it  
girl too. She's pretty, and  
words. "How can you compare Gwendolyn to Felicia? Gwendolyn already has three children, and she's  
the daughter of the Ashton family's housekeeper. How can  
not help rolling her eyes. "I think it's more important that Pat  
said that, she ignored Hector and  
are ignorant as always. I'm sure Pat will  
held and gave Felicia a faint  
She called out to him, "Patrick, you mustn't treat me like this. Old Mr. Lowen was the one who told

### **Super CEO Daddy**

#### **Chapter 476**

Felicia was absolutely livid. She could not comprehend Patrick's words from earlier. However, she knew that Patrick's attitude toward her right now was entirely due to Gwendolyn.

It's all Gwendolyn's fault! If it wasn't for her, Patrick and I would be so in love with each other!

She felt even more confident now that she had Hector's support.

Felicia recalled the incident when Zayden came over. Her grandfather had decided that Zayden was the three children's father, and she decided to let it be.

Anyway, they would be unable to determine Gwendolyn's crimes if that man did not appear, and since Zayden wanted to be with Gwendolyn so badly, Felicia was going to fulfill his wish.

When Felicia came out from Lowen Group, her car was already waiting for her. The driver inquired as soon as she got into the vehicle, "Where to next, Ms. Felicia?"

Recently, she had gone to the Lowen residence practically every day.

But that day, she had a change of heart and decided on a different destination. "Home."

The driver was surprised by her answer. Nevertheless, he started the engine and drove in the direction of the Ashton residence.

Roughly an hour later, they arrived at the Ashton residence. Felicia sobbed as she got out of the car and ran into the house.

driver was taken aback when he saw Felicia's

Throughout the drive back, Felicia maintained an aloof demeanor. However, she turned on the waterworks the moment she got out

Michael came out of the study

sent the housekeeper to get

the living room and saw Felicia crying

thunderous exclamation shook the entire

a moment, Candace was the first to regain her senses. "Dad, someone must have done something to Fel. She'd never behave like this

came over and took a seat on the

at her tears. "Grandpa, Gwendolyn seduced my boyfriend. She's trying

wail after uttering the

"What? Gwendolyn seduced Patrick? Isn't

turned darker

kids. Now, she's trying to steal Fel's boyfriend from her!

time Michael had heard that Gwendolyn was trying to steal Patrick. In his heart, Gwendolyn and Patrick were the perfect match. Upon hearing the accusation, he exploded in anger

believe that Gwendolyn would do such

had made mistakes before, it was not a mistake she had made alone.

## **Super CEO Daddy**

### **Chapter 477**

Michael mulled over it for a while. "Okay, I'll take care of it. The things you've said just now, don't say them anymore. From now on, Gwen will be Ms. Ashton of the Ashton family. I'll make whoever dares to slander her pay."

Michael stood up and stormed back to his study angrily.

Felicia patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief across from her mother. "I was scared to death just now."

Candace looked around and made sure that there was none of Michael's subordinates around before she said, "Fel, although we've given Gwendolyn the upper hand by allowing her to marry into the



Surrington family. However, compared to the Surrington family, the Lowen family is superior. In any case, we aren't suffering any losses."

Felicia felt the same way. Nevertheless, she leaned close to Candace's ear and whispered, "Mom, will she find out what we did to her back then? What should we do if she finds out?"

Candace sneered, "She won't find out about it. That old man has disappeared. Besides, it's been so many years. He must be dead. Even if she finds out, she won't find any evidence related to us."

Felicia nodded. "That's good to hear."

Her eyes were dark as she stared coldly into the distance, thinking about Patrick's lack of interest in her.

She also wanted Gwendolyn to know how it felt for Patrick to be deceived. I'm sure he wouldn't bother with her anymore.

mood instantly improved at

as Michael entered the

answered the call promptly.

are you

was standing in front of Dragonhill Mansion. She rang the doorbell and

his mouth. I knew it. Fel had heard it from hearsay. "All right. Take good care of him. We'll be hosting a banquet for you at home on Saturday. Bring him and the

a little worried after listening

make time to meet with Grandpa and explain everything to him in

Grandpa." Gwendolyn rang the doorbell a few more times after ending the

car. "Is

to see Zayden as long as Gwendolyn came.

like no one's home," Gwendolyn said before she peered

night, at least someone answered the intercom, but there was no response today; he's most likely not at home. Mrs. Surrington doesn't seem to believe me, so I'll have

Zayden's number, but no one picked up the call. He answered on

he already knew it was his mom, but the act must go

## **Chapter 478**

The smile on Zayden's face widened when he said that, but the light in his eyes dimmed.

Why do I have to do this for them to compromise? Why wouldn't they consider my feelings?

His gaze slowly shifted to Gwendolyn, and he pursed his lips imperceptibly.

You too, Gwen. Why can't you see me even though I have been by your side for so many years? Patrick hadn't been around long, but you'd already fallen in love with him.

"Heh..." He chuckled coldly. Everyone only knows how to force me...

"Mom, it's time for my checkup. I'm hanging up now."

Then the call ended. Gwendolyn turned to look at Angeline. "Did he still refuse to see us?"

Angeline sighed. "He should be at home. He lied to me and said he was in the hospital. Zay has changed, which makes me very worried."

She abruptly held Gwendolyn's hand as she spoke. "Gwen, I'm begging you. Please help me. Could you please agree to be with Zay, even if it's only temporary? You can break up with him when his eyes are cured or when he has overcome his obstacle. Okay?"

Angeline had a strong suspicion that something was wrong with her son.

as she noticed Angeline's abrupt change in demeanor. "What did he

likes you, and I promise not to make things difficult for the both of

and her attitude toward

I are just friends,

me to leave Zayden. I had already made it

talk about this. We should head

into the car before turning her head and looking

from his servant. Gwendolyn and I have reconciled, and I will

window and watched as the two cars

mouth with a cold and sinister

abruptly turned his head and called

over quickly. "What's the matter,

in her hand, and

my shirt later. I

the freshly washed clothes had not been ironed and were wrinkly, and

"All right,

## **Chapter 479**

Gwendolyn chuckled upon hearing his words.

"I don't have a fixed brand that I usually gravitate toward. Besides, I don't have much money, so I only pick clothes that are the most comfortable instead of fussing over the brand."

Gwendolyn used to be the daughter of the Ashton family. Naturally, she had her own preference for jewelry, clothing, and make-up. It was just that her poor financial status in recent years did not allow her for such indulgences anymore.

Angeline's face fell when she heard that. Gwendolyn was a country bumpkin, just as she had expected. Alas, Zayden liked her, so Angeline had no choice but to acknowledge the woman. Only then would Zayden return to Angeline's side, and they could go back to the good old days.

For the sake of her son, she decided to just tolerate it.

She would coach Gwendolyn when the latter married into the Sullivan family. Angeline herself was born into a prominent family, so she was confident that she could groom Gwendolyn into a decent socialite.

Angeline tried to start a conversation with Gwendolyn throughout the entire drive, but the latter only came up with half-hearted responses.

At last, they arrived at their destination. Gwendolyn hurriedly got out of the car and waved her goodbye. "Goodbye, Mrs. Surrington."

Then, she turned around and walked toward her house, feeling finally relieved.

Just as she entered the house, her phone rang. It was a call from Lucy.

"Congratulations, Gwen! I was just watching the TV and saw that you've won the New Designer of the Year Award."

Gwendolyn changed into slippers and headed toward the living room.

bring them to you when I go over there

it's been finalized. The surgery

to

had dimmed greatly lately. Fortunately, the surgery was happening, and

doctors over. He said they're the most authoritative doctors in this area. The chance of success is higher  
couch, feeling utterly exhausted after

The next time you

Lucy chuckled. "He... won't."

while longer before

turned on the TV. She zapped

was in his study

toward the study with a phone in her hand.

voice

tossed a glance at the young girl. "Who's calling? Why

pondered for a

to pay special attention to last time—Old

Zayden took the phone and answered

some time to spare today? I would like

admiration as he replied, "I do have time, Old Mr. Ashton. My eyes have yet to recover, so I've got nothing to

## **Super CEO Daddy**

### **Chapter 480**

Despite noticing the young girl's excitement, Zayden replied flatly, "That's right. Iron my shirt as I'm going to wear it later, and also— Forget it, I'll go get it myself."

Suzanne was a clumsy girl. If Zayden asked her to fetch his clothes, he was afraid that all of his garments would be ruined at her hands. He wouldn't be able to meet Michael if that were to happen.

Zayden had been waiting for that phone call for a very long time and was elated to finally receive it that day.

Suzanne trailed behind him as the latter made his way toward his walk-in closet. A hint of surprise flitted across her face when Zayden took off his pajamas, revealing his lean and muscular back.

She subconsciously reached out a hand, for the arch of his back looked extremely sexy when he bent over.

Fortunately, Suzanne caught herself in time and withdrew her hand, biting it as a means to prevent herself from going over to him.

"Is there anything else you need prepared, Mr. Surrington?"

Zayden turned around when he heard the girl's voice. Seeing the faint blush on her little face, he frowned slightly.

"Get out. You shouldn't hang around if a man's in the middle of changing."

For some reason, it felt as if Zayden was teaching her because he noticed that the girl seemed to know nothing.

She was especially oblivious to the social etiquette between people of different genders. When he was using the bathroom, she'd even barge in and talk to him face-to-face as if it was a completely normal thing to do.

Zayden was the only one who felt embarrassed by the incident, while Suzanne remained blissfully ignorant.

a response and blinked her glistening eyes before slowly turning  
of clothes, Zayden returned to his usual handsome and businesslike  
out of the bedroom and by then, Suzanne had also changed into a pretty, powder blue dress. Her wispy  
bangs framed her petite face. Coupled with her round and beautiful eyes, she looked just like a middle  
looked at her and asked, "Are you even  
and he certainly didn't wish to be  
her age, but at that moment, she  
the exasperated girl said, "Anyway, I'm old enough and way past  
your ID card?" Zayden  
he'd ask for her ID card, she would always stammer and fail to give  
ID card. I don't know what that  
at her innocent and piteous look. He needed to keep up his  
quite useful since she started working at the mansion, so the man decided to let  
not to spout any nonsense  
promise I'll be good, but will  
she was willing to do  
"Yes."  
and keep my  
him, her eyes glimmering with  
asked the driver to pick them up. Right then, a car was