

CEO Daddy 481

Chapter 481

Zayden pretended to be blind, so there was no emotional change in his eyes.

He said softly, "You're squeezing my hand too hard. It hurts."

It was only then that Suzanne awkwardly released his hand and smiled. "I'm sorry, Mr. Surrington. I got a bit too excited."

As they entered the city, they were greeted by the sight of tall buildings and busy traffic.

Suzanne let out a sigh and remarked, "Why is no one selling anything? Do people nowadays not buy things?"

She took a glance at both sides of the road and saw only trees. There were no vendors or their shouting voices. She felt that the modern world was not fun at all.

The driver's eyes widened in amusement as he watched the young maid in the rearview mirror. He struggled to hold back his laughter.

He was certain that this girl was definitely from the countryside.

Zayden furrowed his brow, regretting bringing this girl with him. He was afraid she would make a fool of herself later.

After all, Michael meant a lot to him, and he couldn't afford to make any mistakes.

him to win over Gwendolyn and

the door for Zayden. Suzanne got out of the car first and came over to help him. Her small

take Suzanne out for a walk

suddenly lit up after she heard

excitedly winked at Yosef,

for not realizing that looking at a man like

the café, and they could hear Michael's

calling Zayden's name, Suzanne waved at him and supported Zayden as they made

talented young man but

medical

have a taste of

the coffee and finally presented it in

picking up his cup of coffee and starting

hadn't known him to be otherwise,

down beside Zayden and asked, "Yosef and I are going out for a stroll, Mr. Surrington. Will you be all right on

that Zayden remembered the matter and responded,

as she said to Michael, "Old Mr.

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Michael smiled and said, "Gwen won't leave you even if your eyes never heal."

The reason why Michael said that was because he thought Gwendolyn wouldn't leave Zayden since they already had children together.

This was how Michael was as a person. He had a very traditional and righteous mindset.

Zayden was in a great mood when he heard Michael say that, thinking that his path and choices were the correct ones.

He told Michael that the children were his, and he knew Michael wouldn't be able to reject him if the latter knew that.

Michael left after that conversation, whereas Zayden said he would wait for his driver and housekeeper to return.

Michael only left after informing the owner of the coffee shop to take care of Zayden.

After Michael left, Zayden took a sip of his coffee, and his gaze slowly darkened.

A smirk was plastered on his face as he thought, Let's see how you plan on taking Gwendolyn away from me, Patrick.

After thirty minutes, Suzanne finally returned with plenty of food in her hands and a face beaming with bliss.

"Mr. Surrington! It was such a shame that you couldn't follow us! There's so much amazing food on sale, and they all tasted delicious! I thought there wouldn't be any street vendors, but there were! They just couldn't set up their stalls anywhere they liked. Apparently, there's a special area for them," she said as she ate her cotton candy.

around her mouth,

"Let's go home."

replied with a

quickly put all the food in a bag before supporting Zayden. She

the main hall was decorated beautifully with red

event venue was decorated according to what

first floor. She couldn't help but
looking elegant and refined, with her arms
will see you in a different light once you marry Patrick. By then, you can
thought deep down, Don't care too much about something so
in acknowledgment when she heard that and replied, "That's true. Gwendolyn wouldn't
party for Gwendolyn if it weren't for Mom's
then, the relatives from the Ashton family arrived and entered
she asked her mother, "Mom, you'll
were the main forces of the Ashton family. Candace could use this chance to spread rumors about
Gwendolyn if she went down and talked to them
amazing ability to spread
and said, "I'm now the lady of the Ashton family, so of course, I'll need to entertain the relatives
behind her mother, and

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Everyone looked at Felicia when they heard that.

"You're still with Mr. Lowen?"

"I thought you guys broke up after the failed engagement last time."

"The Lowen family is more prominent than the Surrington family. You're so lucky, Fel!"

Candace felt better after hearing all those, thinking that her daughter must one-up Gwendolyn.

How can they compare Gwendolyn to Fel? Gwendolyn would never be on the same level as my daughter.

With that, Felicia fiddled with her hair and smiled with grace.

"Patrick and I always have a great relationship. He just never planned on getting married so soon because he's busy these days, but Old Mr. Lowen has been pressuring us, so we might get married soon."

She then narrowed her eyes proudly as she looked at everyone's expressions.

To her expectation, everyone had a face of admiration because they knew they could never be compared to the Lowen family.

Gwendolyn arrived early with her three children as well, and they entered the venue.

"Where's Grandpa?" she asked the housekeeper.

three children missed their great-grandfather, which was why Gwendolyn brought them there this early so that they could accompany

the backyard and replied, "Old Mr.

that those kids were his children. That was why Michael dared to pay respect to the ancestors of the Ashton family, letting

an award as well, so

out to Gwendolyn when she saw

"Gwen! Come, sit!"

and it could fit

really didn't want her children to sit with them since

immediately got up

here. Let's sit down and have a chat together! We should

at her brothers.

Julian and Juliette to where Great-grandpa

sigh of relief when she heard that. Thank God Justin

Sallie, bring them to where Old Mr.

Ms. Ashton," the

at the

was when there was a family gathering at

small talk. This was a tradition

she sat, saying, "I heard you got an

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Everyone at the table started to feel sorry for her. "I thought Gwen's life would only get better. I didn't think she would marry a blind man."

"Yeah! Instead of enjoying herself, she's going to have to be a servant."

Christina glanced at her daughter. "Do you see that? Don't be like Gwen. Hurry and find a man to take care of you. You should be more like Felicia and secure the most outstanding man in the world to be your husband."

Rachelle nibbled on her fruits, not even paying attention to such useless gossip. However, everyone's attention ended up turning to her.

Her eyebrows knitted slightly as she said, "Yeah, yeah."

But Nicolette couldn't stand it any longer. "It's possible for his blindness to be cured. What era do you think we're in?"

She sat next to her dearest Gwendolyn, continuously spooning food on Gwendolyn's plate.

Gwendolyn reached under the table and tugged on Nicolette's hand, wordlessly telling her to stop. Otherwise, Francine would berate her, and Candace, especially, would give her a hard time again.

Candace coughed lightly, and everyone immediately fell silent, not daring to make a peep.

"All right, that's enough. Gwen will be marrying into the Surrington family, which is second only to the Lowen family in Avenport. They are considered a wealthy family."

She sounded like she was speaking up for Gwendolyn, but she was obviously implying her daughter was marrying the best man in the world.

She got up and

call

"Hi, Luce."

invited me to the celebration too. I'll be there a bit later. Congratulations

hear the smile in Lucy's voice. She sounded genuinely happy

only Melanie could come

great relationship with her three children. They would be the happiest

lying in bed. She had been

next week. After she gets better, I'll

two of them laughed. "Okay, I'll let you get back to it. Be careful, and don't let that

"Yeah, I got it."

outside. If she went back into the room, the

rather head out for some

after her.

head to look at her. "Why did you

don't like listening to the things they talk about. Let's take a stroll

asked, "Gwen, are you really

an elegant demeanor. To girls at their age,

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Just then, Gwendolyn's phone rang. She took out her phone and saw that it was a call from Patrick.

Her lips curled into a faint smile as she answered the call.

"Hello?"

The smile on her face was so wide and warm that it was like the atmosphere had turned bubbly pink.

Beside her, Nicolette was dumbfounded. Many years ago, Gwendolyn was a dazzling person who shone from the inside out. Whoever saw her back then instantly liked her. The way she looked now was exactly the way she did back then.

"Where are you, Gwen? I'm busy tonight, so I won't be joining you for dinner."

Gwendolyn's family had already fallen into the routine of preparing dinner for him, and he had gotten used to it as if her home was his home.

In addition, she and her family were like his own family.

"Okay, I got it."

"Do you miss me?"

He said that so casually, but his voice was unbelievably attractive. Gwendolyn's heart fluttered. She could already imagine the way his Adam's apple rolled when he spoke.

Her cheeks instantly flushed red as she hummed in response.

to say

unsatisfied. "Do you miss

say something so cheesy in front of her. She's still in high school, and I

time. I'll talk to

tonight!" Patrick

hanging up, Gwendolyn still could not wipe the grin off her face. Images of Patrick's handsome face

was that, Gwen? Your smile is as beautiful

out her phone

a picture. You

her face

they were messing around with each other, more people appeared behind

Surrington, are you okay?" Suzanne asked worriedly before

his arms. He took a deep breath, and the faint scent of oranges entered his nostrils. It was her

had one arm wrapped around her

“I'm sorry, Zayden!”

away from him as he let her go and

“Is that you, Gwen?”

stood where she was and replied, “Yes, Mr.

really don't understand why Mr. Surrington is pretending to be blind when

him a smile. “What are you doing

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Zayden's baritone yet very magnetic voice stunned everyone present.

This guy is easy on the eyes and has a euphonious voice. It's just that his eyes... They felt sympathetic for the man before them.

However, they were enticed by the sight and no longer felt bad for Gwendolyn. He's still a brilliant man even though he's blind.

Felicia, standing beside Candace, watched the scene before her and noticed everyone was gazing at Zayden in admiration.

She thought the crowd had been conquered by his sexiness and slightly knitted her brows.

Patrick will come over with Old Mr. Lowen tonight. When the time comes, we'll show everyone what an otherworldly good look is. Let's see what they'll look when they are proven wrong.

She crossed her arms before her chest and sneered.

“Everyone, get back to your own business, and don't gather around here,” Michael reminded.

Then, he glanced at Gwendolyn. “Gwen, come to my study with Zayden.”

and left, the relatives behind him quickly dispersed,

but hurriedly took a few steps back after receiving a glare from the man. Mr. Surrington is so scary when he

to help

palm touched his arm, there were emotions surging beneath his eyes. Following that, the faint scent of the fragrant breeze brushed against his face, he broke into

helped Zayden walk forward, Nicolette sized Zayden up and down from

heaved a sigh before saying, “Gwen, I'll look for my

and helped Zayden walk up the stairs. “Be careful. This staircase has ten

her hands together as she watched Gwendolyn help Zayden go up the stairs. She really wanted to go forward

made her feel a little uncomfortable and upset. She thought eating

the door, Suzanne looked around and caught sight of a big round

over, picked up a few walnut cookies, and took a

and sweet. Her mood instantly

on the couch, saw the duo and said

sit down,

you want

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Gwendolyn widened her eyes. W-What am I going to do now? Am I really going to keep my mouth shut and say nothing?

She felt resentment filling her heart at the thought of that. What Zayden just said made her more depressed.

She could only bear with it, telling herself she must explain it clearly when she had the chance later.

Michael noticed the look on the duo's faces and said nothing further. Instead, he switched the topic.

“Gwen, Zayden will be in your care now. Why don't you bring him around to get to know our relatives and friends?”

Gwendolyn thought everyone had known Zayden just now, and she did not need to introduce him anymore.

“Sure, Grandpa.” Nevertheless, she obeyed her grandfather's words and grabbed Zayden's hand. “Let's go. I'll take you for a walk outside.”

She thought she should give the walk a pass considering Zayden couldn't see a thing. It'd be great if we have a wheelchair now. It'll be much more convenient.

Zayden held her hand tightly with a warm smile. “Old Mr. Ashton, we'll take our leave, then.”

Michael looked at the man before him. This guy is well-spoken and has an excellent temperament. It's not a loss for Gwen to be with him. But his eyes... Since he said it could be cured, he must have found a doctor. Anyway, I'll feel at ease as long as his eyes can be cured.

Zayden saw the dark look on Gwendolyn's face. The woman would space out whenever she was unhappy. She was in a daze at that time, seemingly lost in her thoughts.

brows and asked, “Gwen, you're not

all, she had been rejecting him. Yet, he had not only made his appearance but also promised Michael he would treat her well. All these promises implied that the

“No, I'm not. No one dares to stop Grandpa from doing what he wants to do. But Zayden, I no

tell Grandpa that he was the father of my three kids? If we were to change our words now, it would be akin to

her right mind and did not explain herself

was true that one should not lie, and covering a

I have already become like

to let go of her hand after saying that.

hand,

icy expression, Zayden spoke in a deep voice. “Gwen, I truly treat the three kids as my own. Or do you want others to

for that to happen, nor did she want her three sweethearts to be

you're doing this for our good. Let's not talk about

way she could explain the

door open and carefully helped Zayden

been waiting at the door, holding a lot of food with some cream beside her

walking out of the study,

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Gwendolyn held onto Zayden and asked, “Where do you want to go? Would you like to take a stroll in the yard, or would you prefer to rest in the bedroom?”

Zayden was going to say he wanted to stroll around the yard, but given that his vision was fine now, Gwendolyn might see through his act.

“I don't think I can go out in my current state. I'll rest in your bedroom,” he decided.

Gwendolyn thought that would be best as well. “All right, then,” she replied.

After that, she helped him into the elevator, and they made their way up to the third floor. Her bedroom still looked the same as before as though it had deliberately been left untouched.

It was kind of Michael to let her return to such familiar surroundings.

The moment Zayden entered the room, he was immediately greeted by the faint and refreshing scent of tangerine. The room was done almost entirely in white, from the walls right down to the bedsheets, and adorned all over with lace.

This was Gwendolyn's bedroom from when she stayed at the Ashton residence back in the day. It was not hard to picture her as a warm and endearing person when she was younger.

Presently, Gwendolyn helped Zayden to the tangerine-colored couch, then glanced around the room. It had been a while since she last came in here.

Everything in this room reminded her of her past as the beloved young lady of the Ashton family.

Michael, her grandfather, had coddled her and given her only the best things in life. He was also the only person who had ever been genuine with her.

Michael showered her with unconditional love, her own father, Zachary, could never stand the eyes darkened at

as she picked up the framed picture on the nightstand. She looked like a princess

white dress she wore in the picture only made her

for the soft rustling of the drapes when the breeze picked up, but that was the only

looked effortlessly elegant in a long, fitted red dress and with

was flawless,

hoping to make small talk and

and he was so worried that his emotions might get the better of him. He only initiated a conversation as a means of calming

walked over

which were of a color that she

feels like it belongs to another lifetime,"

wondered

If it weren't for that despicable man, you would have still been living

said this, a dark, menacing look flashed in his

the Ashton family's

looked up at Zayden and said, "Let's not

lunch and eased him into bed to get some rest,

the door, and Gwendolyn, upon coming out of the bedroom, nearly tripped

got up and frantically

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Gwendolyn warned herself before striding toward the stairs.

She had been accompanying Zayden, so she did not know where the three kids were.

However, there were two older brothers, Justin and Julian, to take care of Juliette. Hence, Gwendolyn did not worry about their safety.

Gwendolyn proceeded to go downstairs. Not many people were in the living room, as everyone had returned to their rooms to rest after lunch.

Her three kids were having some fun in the living room. Felicia was sitting opposite them. Gwendolyn had no idea what they were talking about.

Lest Felicia would reveal something she shouldn't say, she sped downstairs.

Candace happened to come out from the dining room and saw Gwendolyn crossing her arms in front of her chest.

"Gwen, look at you, busy taking care of your man and care nothing about your kids," Candace sneered and looked somewhere not far away. "You must be lucky. Fel is kind enough to help you take care of them."

Gwendolyn replied, "They don't need to be taken care of, as they could take care of themselves well."

Felicia? If Felicia were someone else, I would have trusted that person to take care of my kids. I don't even believe her.

Candace felt displeased with Gwendolyn's words. "What do you mean, Gwendolyn? Do you even look like a mother at all? You are even more wicked than a stepmother. Can kids truly take care of themselves?"

Candace said, Justin defended, "We can take

immediately, "And we can take

revealed cold expressions as they

much like that of someone. It was just that she could not

grapes and spitting the skins on

and said, "Mom, please calm down. They just said

grape skins in her hand into the trash can. With a smile, she called out to Gwendolyn, "Gwen, come and sit here. Come to think of it, these three kids do have

they like

too, walked over and sat beside her daughter before taking a look

princess dress that resembled the one a princess would wear in a cartoon. On the other hand, the two little boys were

thin, the little boys appeared handsome

girl and Gwendolyn were made from the same

all eaten?”

“We have. We just had our meal with kids. On top of that, since the kids were considered to I'll ask the housekeepers to cartoons and I want to

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It sounds so awkward. Didn't they hope that I would die in the past? After all, I almost died at their hands on that night six years ago. How shameless is she to congratulate me now?

Gwendolyn slightly narrowed her eyes.

“I won't be marrying Zayden. If I have to choose, that person will be Patrick.”

Her voice was low and cold, which sent a chill down Felicia's and Candace's spines.

Candace snorted coldly. “Gwendolyn, what do you mean? Are you trying to steal him from Fel?”

Gwendolyn raised her eyebrows and retorted, “Do I even need to steal? He's mine from the beginning.”

“You...”

Candace did not expect she would be at a loss for words in the face of Gwendolyn's retort. Stunned, she could only give the latter attitude.

Felicia, on the other hand, appeared surprisingly composed. “Mom, why are you trying to fight with her? Saying those words are of no help.”

She planned to let Gwendolyn and Zayden publicly acknowledge their relationship. After all, one way or another, the two were a couple from Michael's point of view.

Once they do that, how is Gwendolyn going to be with Patrick? Not to mention, Patrick and Old Mr. Lowen will come here tonight. This is going to be interesting. How is she going to defend herself by then?

upstairs and rest for a while. I'll help you touch up your

Candace upstairs, but Gwendolyn merely glanced at confidence. She felt great just now for speaking who Patrick cares about. She was nothing short of embarrassing herself her room, Gwendolyn could only rest in the at her phone. And before she knew it, she had already drifted

voices of her relatives, Gwendolyn opened her eyes and saw Francine and the others sitting on the couch. There were

a lunch break. Nicolette was sitting beside her. Seeing Gwendolyn was awake, she scolded, "I told you guys

over, and her gaze rested

is already three in the afternoon. It's time to wake up. Our family hired makeup artists and

the event this formal? Wendy, let's go upstairs quickly and dress you

eyes, Gwendolyn was already a natural beauty. If Gwendolyn were to put on some makeup and a lavish gown, she would, without a doubt, outshine every attending woman and

that,

"Wendy, let's move."

in a groggy state. Pulled up by Nicolette, she stood up and walked

keeping their voices low. "Old Mr. Ashton sees this matter with importance. It's not just

Now that she has won an award,

her marriage with Mr. Surrington should be