

CEO Daddy 5

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 5

A few days later, in the CEO's office at Lowen Group, Patrick was sitting behind his wide office desk with his head lowered as he signed some documents.

His assistant, Liam Derner, walked in and stood in front of his desk before reporting work to him.

“Mr. Lowen, I've obtained information about the daughter of the Ashton family. Her name is Felicia Ashton. She's 24 years old and the only child of Zachary Ashton.”

It was only then that Patrick slowly lifted his head. “Have you set up a meeting with her for me? We'll have dinner together tonight.”

Hector had slipped into a coma again after regaining consciousness for a brief moment, and it would be difficult for him to wake up again in the future.

Since his wish was to get Patrick to wed the daughter of the Ashton family, the latter would naturally fulfill it.

Liam replied, “I've arranged the meeting at half-past six in the evening at a private restaurant. Should I book the entire place, Mr. Lowen?”

After all, the person Mr. Lowen is meeting is his future wife. Hence, we must give her a grand treatment so that she'll be smitten with him. Although Mr. Lowen doesn't care about these things, I should help him plan it thoroughly as his subordinate.

“There's no need for that.”

hearing that.

likes men at all. But for some reason, the news made it seem so believable that even Old Mr. Lowen kept worrying about his sexual orientation. How nice would it be if Old Mr.

Gwendolyn confirmed that the girl's fever

was thinner than before, giving

have to eat the bitter medicine anymore, right, Mommy?”

smiled as she reached out to

many sweets in the

lighter than her brothers when she was born, weighing only around

carried since she

not the first time Gwendolyn rushed to the hospital bare-footed with the little girl in her arms, each

girl was still at home, so Gwendolyn could not attend job interviews for the time being. However, at the thought that she had

refused to touch it, as she did not know who had sent her the money. She subconsciously concluded that it must have been her grandfather who had

she could not bring herself to go home to see him, much

balcony to take the laundry in and spotted the expensive coat as she was hanging the clothes in the wardrobe. She had sent it for dry