

## **CEO Daddy 501**

### **Super CEO Daddy**

#### **Chapter 501**

Gwendolyn hurried to the children's side and shielded them from the vile and wicked woman. "What are you doing, Candace Dannings?"

Candace's face fell when she heard the way Gwendolyn addressed her by her full name.

After all, the housekeepers and the Ashton brothers were all there to watch the situation unfold.

"Gwen, what did you just call me? Regardless of the circumstances, I'm still your stepmother. You should call me Aunt Candace."

Noticing Juliette crying, Gwendolyn cradled the little girl's cheeks and asked, "What's wrong, Juliette?"

Juliette pouted her tiny lips and pointed at her head. She plucked my hair. It hurts!

The little girl was perplexed as to why anyone would yank her hair. Her long hair was something she treasured the most. This lady definitely adored my hair as well because she plucked it and kept it!

Seeing Juliette's reaction, Gwendolyn glared daggers at her stepmother. "Why did you pull her hair? She's just a child! Come at me if you have a problem with me!"

A trace of nervousness flitted across Candace's face when she heard that. I must make up an excuse for pulling Juliette's hair so Gwendolyn doesn't associate this incident with me using the hair to get a paternity test.

having noticed Michael was coming downstairs, Candace regained her composure in an instant.

hair just now. I panicked and

loud; Michael was no exception. He

grin on his

moment Juliette saw Michael, she spread

her into his arms before she uttered, "Great-grandpa, this

of so many people. She wanted to protect her mother and her

would dote on little children, he wasn't an unreasonable man who would spoil them blindly. "I'll

Nodding, Juliette answered, "Okay!"

spoke, she cast a glance at Candace. I remember this lady now. She's a bad person, and I must stay away to make a fuss. "Grandpa, it's getting

and Christina came over to them. "Gwen, since you've returned to the Ashton

beneficial for them to flatter Michael, especially when Candace wasn't thriving in the family. If they work harder to do so, their husbands' positions

might even appoint their husbands as

might even

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The Ashton brothers and their families had never seen that side of Michael before.

In truth, Michael had a benevolent side as well, just not toward them.

Michael's grandchildren seldom had the courage to spend time with him alone since they were children. Everyone was terrified of him, let alone acting coy in front of him and seeking a hug.

Now, they watched enviously while he held Juliette in his arms and sent her home.

Christina couldn't help but complain to Francine, "Francine, look at how Old Mr. Ashton dotes on Gwen. He adores her children so much. I'm afraid things may be different in the Ashton family soon."

"But this is fine, no? Otherwise, the smuggler Candace is, the harder our lives are going to be," Francine replied with a grin.

A cold sneer crept onto Francine's face as she glared at Candace. The latter seemed glum as if she was upset.

Seeing that Candace was unhappy, Francine and Christina felt a lot better.

Throughout all these years, Francine and Christina had been suppressed by this woman who married into the family after being a mistress. They dared not speak much and had to obey the woman's orders.

They approached Candace and asked, "Are you okay, Candace?"

finally withdrew her gaze and glanced over the two women, only to see a

mother. If it wasn't for me, she would've been bitten by the bug and might even get a fatal infection!

she turned around and went

Christina exchanged glances, they laughed out

bad would have happened to Gwen, and she would not be living away from her family now. Candace bullied and neglected

that thought, Francine

had already acknowledged the children before all. Therefore,

Michael to walk Gwendolyn and the others back to

Michael said smilingly, "Remember to visit me often,

tilted his head sideways to

the Ashton residence and headed

disappointment welled up in Michael's heart, for he felt like Gwendolyn was the closest to him in this family. When she was with

night, Michael's heart

had left with her family, he felt extremely dispirited as if

to Michael and asked worriedly, "Dad, you don't look

remorseful and gave the latter a slap. "Keep an eye on your wife and daughter. Make sure they

in what was going on in the family at the time, he was aware of everything that

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"If it weren't for the fact that Fel is marrying into the Lowen family soon, would they still come?" she queried.

A smug smile bloomed on Candace's face as she continued, "You have no idea just how jealous Francine's and Christina's families are. If their daughters could marry someone like Patrick, they'd be smiling even in their sleep! And yet you're still telling me to be cautious and not publicize their marriage."

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. As Patrick's future mother-in-law, many socialites would be falling over themselves to butter her up.

However, she didn't dare to go around spreading rumors as she didn't want Zachary criticizing her.

Zachary sighed. "Don't forget the last time Felicia got engaged but broke it off after. I was utterly embarrassed. This time, I won't consider her married into the Lowen family until she obtains the marriage certificate."

He was fully aware that it wasn't easy for Felicia to hold down a man like Patrick.

If it weren't for Hector, Patrick would have just ignored Felicia.

This was something Zachary knew well as he had done a thorough investigation.

Candace was furious when she was reminded of the previous incident. The family had sent a housekeeper to ask for Felicia's hand in marriage, a complete disrespect to her daughter.

Zachary's words made sense to her.

smart! You see through everything. Fel and I will keep a

looking

and

go and take a shower. Once I'm done, I'll

shyly gave him a little shove. "You're such a Zachary went into the bathroom, she quickly headed to Felicia's room. Felicia was already lying in entire day of pretending to be ladylike and being kept on her toes while accompanying Hector, she something. Why didn't Old Mrs. didn't make sense that Hector showed up and Alice didn't on a day like she not approve of your a mother-in-law after marrying into the Lowen family, there was and didn't want to talk at when she heard the Lowen family being mentioned, she suddenly became old lady likes Gwendolyn. Don't ran into Gwendolyn, who Alice had taken with her there. Wasn't that her basically admitting that Gwendolyn was was aware that

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In the car, Gwendolyn gazed at Juliette, who was asleep in her arms. Zayden was sitting beside her, while Justin and Julian sat next to each other. The man leaned back against his seat with his head turned away and a slightly cold expression on his face. Gwendolyn felt that the atmosphere was rather awkward, so she decided to clear things up. "Zayden, today was a lot more chaotic than I imagined it would be. Are you tired?" He's just sitting there in silence. Zayden shot her a faint smile. "I'm very happy!" With that, he reached out his arm to embrace her, and her eyes widened in shock. "Zayden, I'm holding Juliette!" He had, of course, seen the little girl. Withdrawing his arm, he said flatly, "Gwen, you and our marriage were splashed all over the news today. You're aware of how I feel about you. Don't reject me anymore. That's what your grandfather wants as well." "Zayden, I... I've always just seen you as a friend and nothing more. I will not marry you." heard that, the smile on his I want to marry. Are you shunning me because I'm

low, cold, and sounded

It has nothing to do

me, and I'll believe

expression was spine-chillingly icy, and his grip on Gwendolyn's wrist was so tight it was

agitated he was, Gwendolyn was reminded of

developed post-traumatic stress disorder and insomnia, so he was very irritable. He couldn't get over the loss of his

silent and decided not to

and Julian had witnessed

think of Mommy marrying Mr.

his head. "Mommy

opposed Patrick in every way, they knew very

would definitely side with

for Patrick simply because they

leaned to ward Justin's ear and whispered, "But Mr. Zayden is so pitiful now. Will Mommy's

flashed across their eyes. Gwendolyn was a softhearted person who had compassion for

out of the car with

they arrived at Star Mansion, Gwendolyn got out of the car with

said, "Bye, Zayden.

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The thought of Patrick made Zayden's face turn terrifyingly dark.

Suzanne continued to nibble on the drumstick and dared not say another word.

She noticed that whenever Gwendolyn was mentioned, Zayden seemed to become a completely different person, which was very frightening.

She decided not to mention her again in the future.

After arriving home, Gwendolyn put her daughter in bed and went to check on her sons. She found that they had already showered and changed into their pajamas.

Camille brought in some milk and said, "Justin, Julian, have some milk. Gwen, you should have a glass too."

At that moment, Gwendolyn only had one thought in mind. She wanted to go find Patrick and make him a cup of milk.

“Once you both finish your milk, go to bed,” she said.

“Okay, Mommy,” they responded.

As soon as Gwendolyn finished speaking, she walked toward the door. Camille put down the milk and asked, “Was the banquet tonight very lively?”

They had originally wanted to bring Camille along, but she had never been to one before and was afraid of embarrassing them. Thus, she told them she wasn't feeling well and decided not to go.

in a flat tone, “It

and said, “Ms. Ziegler, we brought this back

cookie was Camille's favorite snack, so when the three kids saw it, they set aside a portion for her and had the staff pack it

you guys specially get

knew you'd love it,”

kids in vain. All of them had grown up to be so caring

you. I'll make sure to enjoy

made her way to the mansion

with her fingerprint and gained entry to the house effortlessly. It was

on the

his name as she walked, feeling a bit scared to be alone in such a

the light and found it

darkened slightly. Could it be that he hasn't

Patrick's room and sat on the bed. The room was filled with

at the familiar furnishings, she felt out of place without him there. She had never paid much attention to his

everything from the curtains to the bedding in shades of gray, giving the whole

of their countless moments of intimacy flooded back. It was on this bed that they had first made love,

was the first time she felt his coldness. The kind of coldness that chilled her

his coldness. The kind of coldness that chilled her to the bone. It

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Kevin pressed Estelle against the wall and kissed her for a long time. When he finally let go of her, his eyes were still bloodshot, and he held her small face tightly with his long fingers. "Little one, hurry up and grow up."

If she were of legal age, he would have devoured her tonight.

Estelle's gaze looked misty as she was kissed, and tears welled up in her eyes. She answered, "I'm already an adult."

With that, she wrapped her arms around his neck.

Kevin had the urge to curse and disregard everything. He truly didn't want to care anymore. However, because he liked this girl, he had to put her first and control himself.

On her eighteenth birthday, he would definitely settle the score with her doubly.

He bit her ear gently and said, "I'll let you off today, but on your birthday, you won't be so lucky."

After that, he stepped back and leaned against the wall, breathing heavily.

It was only then that Estelle remembered that she had just answered a call using Patrick's phone which he had dropped at the entrance of the emergency room.

At that time, she and Kevin hurried back to the hospital. While Kevin rushed into the emergency room to save Patrick, she waited outside and spotted the phone lying at the entrance.

the phone and put it in her bag, intending to give it back

the phone would ring while she was waiting in Kevin's office, and the

likely a nickname that

toward the ground, Estelle saw the phone lying

up and found that the phone was

It's all your fault for pulling me into a kiss. Now, his phone is broken. You should compensate

long straight hair draped over her shoulders. She stared at him with her

the phone

to hastily make his way over as the latter had been spending time with

emotions were so intense that his blood was flowing too fast, causing the bullet to shift

that bullet in Patrick's body gave Kevin a

met with his senior, and they studied the surgical plan together, but

keep doing the practice simulation over and over again because that area had a high concentration of blood vessels and nerves, and any slight mistake could result in

distressed expression, Estelle nudged him with her shoulder. "Kevin, are you listening to me? Or are you unwilling to compensate him? I can't afford to buy him a phone. My monthly

wasn't short of

wasn't short of money. She was

"Babe, I'll take care

in their circle, the legendary Patrick was not someone to mess with,

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Eventually, Gwendolyn returned home in sadness. Camille was still waiting for her when she entered the house.

"Did you drink alcohol tonight, Gwen? I made you some hangover remedy."

Feeling distraught and in a daze, Gwendolyn merely replied, "I'm fine. I didn't drink much today."

After that, she slowly trudged upstairs. Camille couldn't help but notice that Gwendolyn wasn't like this when she went out earlier.

She was still fine before that. Why does she seem so dazed?

"Are you all right, Gwen?"

Gwendolyn didn't seem to hear Camille's words of concern and returned to her room. It was a sleepless night for Gwendolyn, for she barely got a wink of sleep, and all she dreamed of was Patrick saying that he no longer wanted her.

This caused her to oversleep the next day, to the point where she couldn't wake up immediately at all.

Camille didn't wake her up. Instead, she went out for some grocery shopping.

In the meantime, Angeline's car was waiting outside the house. She kept calling Gwendolyn's phone, but no one answered.

Angeline had no choice but to ask her housekeeper, that had tagged along, to ring the doorbell while calling out to Gwendolyn.

"Gwendolyn... Gwendolyn..."

same time, uttering the woman's name at the top of their

fluttering open. She felt exhausted even after sleeping. While she wanted to wake up

the window were so loud that she got out of bed to look. As she drew the

her head was still hurting a little bit. She

the window and waved at the

"Mrs. Surrington."



saw that Gwendolyn finally responded to her, she was slightly unhappy. Even so, Angeline could not treat Gwendolyn poorly out of

willing to accommodate his requests

a temper anymore as Zayden

after, Gwendolyn came to open the door and noticed Angeline standing next to the housekeeper. She was clad in a light green dress, and the woman smiled

wake you

of response to her calls, Angeline harbored zero disgruntlement and complaints toward the

Angeline was treating her. In the past, whenever the latter came

wonder Gwendolyn was taken aback by Angeline's sudden change

slept quite late last night, so that's why I overslept this morning," Gwendolyn explained as she

behavior and temperament left Gwendolyn at a loss for what to

freshen up quickly. I'll wait in the

freshen

woken up. She's still in her

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Furthermore, she's going to be engaged to Mr. Surrington. In the papers, they're hailed as a great couple and a match made in heaven. Judging from Mrs. Surrington's attitude toward her, I suppose Ms. Ashton is definitely Mr. Surrington's future wife. From now on, I really should be mindful of my actions and treat Ms. Ashton well, too.

Meanwhile, Gwendolyn quickly freshened up and picked out an outfit.

She opted for a simple white shirt and blue jeans, which she paired with flats. Gwendolyn had her hair pulled into a neat ponytail, making her look clean and refreshing. Most importantly, it was work-appropriate attire.

Gwendolyn grabbed her handbag and her phone. All of a sudden, she recalled the incident that happened the previous night.

Gently pursing her lips, Gwendolyn decided to call Patrick's number once again. Just like last night, his phone was still off.

Her eyes dimmed slightly, and she felt her heart sink.

Does he really not want me anymore?

However, she quickly shook her head, refusing to dwell on these thoughts any longer. It feels like I have too much on my plate lately. I'm exhausted!

Gwendolyn then descended the stairs and strode toward the car, getting into it after the driver opened the door for her.

A gentle smile played on Angeline's lips as she glanced at the younger woman. "Since you're officially together with Zay, I'll ask his dad to discuss the engagement with your family. By then, we will have all the gifts prepared for the engagement and wedding brought over to your family. Nothing will be left out, so just be at ease and watch over Zay. Make sure he follows the doctor's instructions on his treatment."

She then added, "We will certainly put together a magnificent wedding for you."

Gwendolyn was dumbfounded. A magnificent wedding?

happen at all. It seemed as if the whole world had misunderstood her and thought she was

feeling and an exceptionally

smile that reached her eyes, and

take good care of

at a

of marrying Zayden. But rest assured, I will remain by

a hint of darkness in Angeline's eyes, albeit fleeting. Hasn't she been clinging to Zay? What does she mean by that?

the more furious she became. What an insolent woman! I've just decided to treat her well, but what kind

beyond livid. However, she couldn't offend Gwendolyn at the moment. The old Angeline would have said something scathing if they were

not allow her temper to flare up, for fear that Zayden would

tamp down her anger

soon as they arrived at Dragonhill Mansion, the housekeeper rang the

Suzanne, dressed in a black housekeeper's uniform and a white apron, stood at the entrance to

couldn't help but spare her a second glance. This girl is certainly pretty. She looks

Surrington, Ms. Ashton!" greeted

Surrington, Ms. Ashton!"

of Suzanne's unknown background, but the young girl looked prim and proper. Moreover, she appeared to be obedient and clever. As such, Angeline was very much satisfied that Zayden had someone like Suzanne taking care of

someone to

son?" asked

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Suzanne also wanted to head upstairs, as she was afraid Zayden would get exposed since he was pretending to be blind.

"Suzanne, come over here. I have something to ask you." Angeline beckoned Suzanne over. As Suzanne had been by Zayden's side for the past few days, Angeline wanted to know about his recent condition from her.

Suzanne had no choice but to walk over to Angeline. She could only try to telepathically communicate with Zayden, hoping he was aware of Gwendolyn's presence.

Zayden, who was at the rooftop enjoying the scenery, seemed to have heard her and turned his head, thinking Suzanne had arrived.

However, there was no one.

The next second, Gwendolyn walked in. He maintained his sitting posture and said, "Suzanne, where have you been?"

With a reproachful tone, he continued, "Pour me a cup of coffee."

Gwendolyn looked at him sitting on the couch. There was a pot of coffee and an empty cup on the table in front of him.

She walked over, intending to pour him some coffee. However, she couldn't control herself from uttering, "You should drink less coffee!"

Hearing Gwendolyn's voice, Zayden froze momentarily before pursing his lips.

"Is that you, Gwen?"

His acting skills were top-notch since he was able to look surprised and delighted upon hearing that it was Gwendolyn.

me. I

mountain, the view was gorgeous, with lush greenery everywhere. The air was

a deep breath and leaned against the balcony to

air is really great

the birds chirping and the wind blowing through

living here since it

air is indeed pretty great here.

and deep, with  
about to get engaged, it's normal for  
Gwendolyn heard this, her eyes darkened  
chuckled. "Zayden, let's focus on treating your illness first. We can talk about marriage after  
wouldn't have any worries anymore and  
words, Zayden was displeased,  
shunning me  
blind, she wouldn't be even less likely to  
only wish for you  
look at him  
and accompany me  
scoffed coldly. "Then, marry me. Take care and accompany me for the rest of my  
Gwendolyn was speechless.  
in a bind. If I don't agree

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She was supposed to attend the banquet the previous day. However, Lucas had seen her in the gown and immediately brought her home.

They had an intense and passionate night, so they didn't know what had happened at the banquet at the Ashton residence.

"Luce, I'll tell you more in detail when we meet. Oh, right. Melanie's surgery is happening the day after tomorrow, isn't it?"

Gwendolyn was definitely attending Melanie's surgery since she was the latter's godmother. Moreover, she wanted to be there for Lucy, as she knew her close friend wouldn't be feeling the best during Melanie's surgery.

"That's right. It's the day after tomorrow."

Lucas had been tormenting her every night recently because of this.

If he weren't donating his bone marrow to Melanie, she wouldn't have tolerated this. She knew Lucas would be cooped up in his bed for a long time after the surgery.

After hanging up the call, Lucy was still confused about what had happened the previous night.

Patrick was admitted to the hospital whereas Gwendolyn didn't want to speak a single word about the incident.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. "Lucy, are you done?"

It was Lucas. Lucy opened the door with a dark expression.

Lucas furrowed his brows upon seeing her expression. "What happened?"

of discomfort as a result

expression, and a blush spread across her

"I'm fine."

"Does it

crimson, and she glared

"No."

this

toward her ear and whispered in a sexy tone, "If you really feel uncomfortable, I'll bring you to see a doctor! I'm sorry for

trembled slightly, as she didn't expect him to

her expression softened. Although he could be a jerk at times, he still emanated

in a

doctor now. There's no need to be

continued loudly, "Kev, help me get an

was lying on the hospital bed,

Is Luke boasting

that, either he got a headache

felt. Therefore, he slammed the bowl

hand, Kevin smiled and

the other hand, Kevin smiled and

pregnant?" he

his words. Why is he saying whatever comes