

CEO Daddy 521

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 521

Kevin's mouth fell open when he saw the scene. You're being too direct, Pat. That is not how you soothe a woman, but I understand why he doesn't know that since it's his first time in a relationship.

As Lucy was helping Lucas drink the soup, they didn't care about anyone else then.

Gwendolyn glared at Patrick with widened eyes while a glimpse of mockery flitted across her eyes.

“What do you think?”

Doesn't he know that I like him?

Glancing at her sneer, Patrick could tell she was mocking him.

He applied more force to his fingers. “Why are you laughing? Say something.”

Kevin frowned as he watched them close to starting a fight.

“All right, all right. Could you do it outside if you two want to talk it out? Luke hasn't fully recovered! He needs rest.”

Undoubtedly, Kevin didn't mean to ask them to fight outside as he knew they were not unreasonable and could get what he was implying.

He simply reminded them to stop talking about something else in front of a patient and bothering him.

After withdrawing his hand, Patrick rose to his feet and grabbed Gwendolyn's hand, pulling her away from the couch and leading her out of the ward.

as him, she could only struggle to break free without a

until she stepped out of the ward that she

the door and wouldn't let go. What is this bloke trying to do to me

tighter as he

let go, or

went against Patrick. Then, she

you taking

a word

I still have to

time for you

to the elevator and then into the

to the driver, "Take

driver hurriedly replied, "Yes, Mr.

"Patrick, what are you trying to do to me

somebody was in a fit of anger. Since he doesn't believe me, I just have to

uttering a word, Patrick leaned against his seat and softly tapped the armrest with his

when the man

to your place.

so difficult to get along with this *ss. He would treat me like a queen and agree to everything I asked when he had feelings for me and cared about

then, Gwendolyn's phone rang. When she saw it was Zayden calling, she raised her brows to look at the man

Chapter 522

The car pulled over at the courtyard of Patrick's mansion.

Patrick got off first and opened the door for her.

"Get down."

"Patrick, you're so domineering. I don't want to get off the car."

At the thought of what Patrick had said to Zayden earlier, she felt it would be the end for her soon.

What if Zayden starts to refuse treatment and goes on a hunger strike or does something else? This is so annoying!

Patrick's expression darkened even more. He had set his mind to make her plead tonight and regret everything word she said today.

Gwendolyn was dragged out of the car before he picked her up in his arms and walked to the mansion in huge strides.

The driver broke into a cold sweat upon seeing that. It seems like Mr. Lowen and Ms. Ashton have fought. That expression of his is so terrifying. Then, the driver hurriedly drove away.

When Patrick carried Gwendolyn into the mansion, a woman's voice sounded.

"Patrick, you're back."

The voice came from the kitchen. Then, Felicia, wearing an apron, stepped out.

is ready. Let's eat after you

taken aback. How come she is

his shoulders. "Put me

of hatred flashed across Felicia's
down, Patrick grabbed her hand so she couldn't run
you here? Get
nothing more than to destroy her when he recalled she was the one
a baritone voice echoed
to come over. Fel and I are living here for the next month. Your grandma is staying at Heavenly Church
for a month, so I am staying here for the time
looked over and nodded faintly
"Hello, Old Mr. Lowen."
"Ms. Ashton, aren't you getting engaged with Zayden soon?"
clearly saw Patrick carrying
knew very well what they would do if
lip, Gwendolyn stated, "I'll take my leave
said that, Patrick grabbed her hand
go
knew she was unable to explain her
about herself and Zayden. Otherwise, the latter would

Chapter 523

Hector huffed in exasperation while pointing at him. "Patrick, you're driving me mad!"
Felicia hurried over upon hearing that, trying to soothe Hector's nerves. "Calm down, Old Mr. Lowen."
Hector was not that angry actually. He was just a bit upset that Patrick had ignored him.
However, when he heard Felicia, he raised his hand and clutched his chest with faux distress.
Felicia quickly called out, "Patrick, Old Mr. Lowen doesn't look so well."
The two, who were walking upstairs, paused and looked over. Gwendolyn was flustered when she saw
Hector's distressed look. "Is Old Mr. Lowen going to have an episode again?"
Upon noticing the situation, Patrick let go of Gwendolyn's hand and strode toward the couch.
Patrick bent over and hummed, "Grandpa."
After that, he called for help. "Someone, please bring Old Mr. Lowen's medicine over."
In an instant, Hector's doctor and nurse rushed over to feed him medicine and examine his condition.

Gwendolyn stood in her spot. The concerned look on Patrick's face was a clear indicator to her that he was genuinely worried about Hector.

was raised up by his grandparents, who were also his only

pouted. Just like Patrick, she had

important people to her. She exhaled deeply and knew that a call for an ambulance was unnecessary. Hector would be all right

of leaving as she knew her presence here would only upset

medicine and the doctor declared everything was fine, Patrick cast a glance in the direction of the stairs before giving a once-over

and

next morning, Gwendolyn was woken up by the sound of her ringtone. She grabbed the phone and saw that the call was from an unfamiliar

in this early hour?

answered

Ashton, I'm your assistant, Connor Wable. I'm here at Star Mansion. You

was taken aback by the

assistant?" she exclaimed in surprise. Since when did I

of Solstice Group. I'm your

only then realization dawned

Solstice Group,"

done? I'm now the CEO of Solstice Group. Well, it does feel like I'm dreaming. On second thought, Ms. Sanders is not a bad person. I don't mind

I'll

from the bed as she knew someone was waiting for her outside.

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 524

With that, Connor opened the car door, got out of the car, and opened the back door for Gwendolyn.

"Ms. Ashton, today is your first day in the office. The senior executives of each department would like to meet you."

This assistant was a handsome, slim man. He had a sharp chin and wore a pair of glasses. He looked like a character out of a comic book.

Gwendolyn's eyes fixated on him. She really wanted to ask if all the employees of Solstice Group were so good-looking.

Alas, she did not pop the question. After all, she was a CEO now and should behave like one.

She bent over and got into the car. Connor returned to the driver's seat, and the car drove off.

Gwendolyn was a little flustered throughout the drive. She had become the CEO of Solstice Group out of the blue and was assigned a handsome assistant.

Connor suddenly said, "Ms. Ashton, you don't need to be so nervous. Except for the face-to-face meeting with the senior executives of the company in Avenport, the rest of the meetings will be held online."

Gwendolyn responded, "Well, I'm not nervous. It's just that I don't understand anything. I'm afraid I won't be able to manage the company well. Are you Ms. Sanders' former assistant?"

The former CEO of the company was Sophia. Now that she had taken over her position, Gwendolyn wondered if Sophia's assistant also worked for her now.

follow your order from now on. You don't have to worry about the

and the burden was all on Connor's

was evident that Sophia trusted Connor very

breathed a sigh of

stayed by Hector's side all night because of

sitting on the couch with his head hanging, asleep. His expression softened, and he felt

right at this moment, Felicia pushed the door open

whispered when she saw Hector was awake.

actions managed to fool Patrick, and the latter was all nervous and

thought, Hector felt glad to know that his grandson was so concerned

a

the man who was sitting upright on the couch. He looked so

in front of her. Patrick did not let her stay

mansion was not very far—only

toward Patrick. Just when she was about to drape the blanket over him, the man's eyes suddenly snapped open,

step back. Patrick was now awake, and his expression became

Chapter 525 She Became The CEO

Patrick got up, walked to Hector's side, and rang the bell.

Shortly after, the doctor and nurses arrived. They had been diligently attending to Hector since he regained consciousness.

Patrick and Alice were overjoyed when Hector finally woke up. They considered it a miraculous blessing from above.

Hence, Alice decided to go to church and fast for a month. She wanted to show her appreciation to the divine for Hector's recovery.

The doctor conducted a thorough examination of Hector and then provided a report on his condition to Patrick. "Mr. Lowen, Old Mr. Lowen's condition is stable. All his vital signs are within normal range."

Patrick was relieved to hear the positive report from the doctor. He nodded in gratitude. "That's great!"

Patrick was known for being a man of few words when conversing with outsiders, often opting to remain silent.

The doctors and nurses were accustomed to Patrick's reserved attitude.

Patrick turned his gaze toward Hector and informed, "Grandpa, I need to get back to work. If you're not feeling well, make sure to inform me."

leadership, he acknowledged the significant strides the company had made. He realized that Patrick had of concern, Hector advised Patrick, "You should take some rest before right

headed toward

is ready. Make sure Pat

I'll go check

chilly. "Felicia, don't think for a moment that

stating his stance, Patrick strode toward his bedroom, his back radiating an

place, watching Patrick's retreating figure with a sense of disbelief. His cold attitude toward her sent chills down

a relationship with him at his own invitation, she couldn't understand why he was keeping her at arm's length while being affectionate and close to Gwendolyn. This sudden change in Patrick's behavior left Felicia feeling

seductive looks, she has managed to captivate Patrick's attention and lure him

where he took a shower and donned a meticulously tailored black suit,

and dialed Gwendolyn's number, feeling displeased about her

call connected, but no one answered

no

conference

Chapter 526 Sense Of Security

The events from the previous day remained vivid in Gwendolyn's memory.

As Gwendolyn remembered how Hector's illness had flared up the day before, her heart filled with sorrow. Recent events had been challenging, leaving her uncertain about what to do next.

Gwendolyn inhaled deeply, her face briefly showing a flicker of darkness.

Simultaneously, Gwendolyn received a call from Zayden, which she answered.

“Zayden, I apologize for not being able to answer your call earlier. I was in the midst of something.”

Zayden was currently sipping tea with Michael, and his acting was quite convincing. He had even convinced Suzanne to make the call on his behalf.

His gaze was fixed straight ahead, devoid of any light and filled with darkness.

Michael asked, “Did she answer the call?”

“Yes, she did,” Zayden replied with a light smile.

“Are you with Grandpa?” Gwendolyn asked upon hearing Michael's voice.

“Yes, I'm with him. Old Mr. Ashton invited me for tea at the Ashton residence, and we're here now. I called because he wanted to extend an invitation for you to come as well,” Zayden explained.

at the several stacks of agreements on her desk that needed her signature that day. Fortunately, Connor had already checked them over,

there. But I will

I will wait

hanging up the phone, Gwendolyn started to sign the

was

signing the documents, a wave of worry suddenly washed over her. She

enhance her skills and knowledge. Gwendolyn was committed to ensuring that the company

sat up straight and silently made

stacks of agreements, she set down her pen and picked up

room. She was dressed in a dark blue professional suit, had

“Ms. Ashton!”

had met most of the company's staff during her visit earlier

take them with you. I won't be coming to the office for a while. If there's anything, please give me a call.
If

felt confident that Solstice Group's business was running smoothly and didn't see

Connor to help her. Gwendolyn trusted that Connor would

“Understood, Ms. Ashton.”

secretary left the office with the agreements in her hand, and Gwendolyn followed suit, grabbing her bag and leaving the

Gwendolyn made her way to the Ashton residence, she caught sight of Zayden and Michael engrossed in a game of chess in the backyard while Suzanne stood by and explained

how to play the game.

Chapter 527 Third Wheel

Zayden's defeat was soon evident after Gwendolyn joined the game.

In reality, Zayden intentionally went easy on her. He was actually a skilled chess player.

Michael expressed his joy at Gwendolyn's victory, saying, “Gwen, I never thought that you would still have your chess skills after all these years, and you have even improved.”

“I usually read chess books. I have never given up on chess,” Gwendolyn replied.

Gwendolyn held onto her love for chess, as it was a shared interest between her and the person who had shown her the most care in the world. Despite not expecting to be accepted back into the Ashton family and receive Michael's forgiveness, Gwendolyn was determined never to give up on her passion for chess.

Whenever she looked at chess books, it brought back memories of the days she spent playing with Michael, and it made her difficult days more bearable.

When Michael heard her words, the stare he fixated on Gwendolyn became more intense.

Michael heaved a long sigh and turned to look at Zayden.

“Zay, Gwen has had a difficult life and has endured a lot of hardships because of you. It's important that you always remember to treat her kindly.”

As Michael spoke, he reached out and placed Gwendolyn's hand on top of Zayden's hand.

fulfilling life together,” the elderly man

hand being

said, “Don't worry, Old Mr.

clear, Zayden tightened his grip

took a bite of the chocolate in her hand and realized that it didn't taste as sweet as it

she spotted Gwendolyn and Zayden holding hands and confidently
date for your engagement. The tenth of next month seems
Michael. "Dad, have a look at this. I've asked permission from Father
a glance at it,
about your engagement attire with Zayden. Is there a particular designer you have in
he made an effort to have someone do research on the latest trends in wedding and
Gwendolyn withdrew her hand from Zayden's grip, she didn't voice her objection to the engagement
"I remember Gwen used to love DK's clothing. I'll invite
upon hearing that. "That's very thoughtful of you, Zayden. Gwen, you're fortunate to have found such a
great
the congratulatory tone in Candace's words, her true intentions were rooted in a strong desire for
Gwendolyn to wed the blind man expeditiously, assuming the role of his constant caretaker and dutiful
housekeeper for the rest of her
future union with the Lowen family, Candace couldn't suppress a surge of
care of the engagement arrangements, Dad. Please carry on

Chapter 528 Proposal

Upon hearing the comment, Suzanne was momentarily frozen. "No, I'm not a third wheel. I am a
person," she hastily clarified, attempting to dispel any notion that she was not an object.

The young girl, innocent and preoccupied with thoughts of food and Zayden, was oblivious to much else.
Therefore, when she overheard someone referring to her as a third wheel, she became anxious and
confused.

Michael's laughter echoed in the room at Suzanne's response. "You are too innocent, my dear. Of
course, you are a person. Come with me, let's find you something better to eat."

As he observed her constantly munching and having a variety of delectable treats inside the small bag,
Michael came to the realization that the young girl had a deep love for food, and it was only through
satisfying her appetite that he could ensure her cooperation.

Suzanne's eyes sparkled when she heard that there was food.

"What kind of delicious food do you have?"

Ready to follow Michael, Suzanne glanced back at Zayden, concerned about who would assist him if she
left.

Deciding between Zayden and delicious food was a difficult task for Suzanne.

Understanding her true intentions, Zayden encouraged her to leave by saying, "Go ahead!"

A smile spread across Suzanne's face upon hearing his charming voice.

“Thank you, Mr. Surrington.”

who was dressed in a maid outfit with neat bangs and big grape-like watery eyes. When the latter smiled, she

the fact that they spent most of their time alone together hinted at a possible romantic connection apparent affection for Zayden, he appeared to be oblivious to her feelings.

inside the house, leaving the couple under the

a cup of tea for Zayden. “Zayden,

Zayden had a dislike for coffee and a strong

preference for tea was similar to Michael's,

Gwendolyn couldn't help but feel a little sad seeing him like this. He had always been such a gentle and temper. Gwendolyn knew that she would probably react the same way

up the teacup and gently placed

was a hint of a smile on her face, but it was mixed

her emotions,

can see the pain in your heart for me. Gwen, do you know how much it hurts when

and a fierce hatred burned in

notice it

hoped his eyes would get better and sincerely

the other hand, scoffed when he heard that. “You can't

have to marry me if I recover? Well, Gwendolyn, I can guarantee your wish will never

regain

Chapter 529 Gwendolyn Is Mine

Gwendolyn wanted to withdraw her hand. However, Zayden's condition made her hesitate. Currently, he was blind and not in the best of places mentally. She was worried he might go mad if she were to reject him.

Even if she did not love Zeyden, he was still her friend and sevir.

At that thought, Gwendolyn pursed her lips and closed her eyes, allowing him to slip the ring onto her finger. Gwendolyn felt as if she could hear the sound of her heart shattering. It was a painful and tormenting sensation.

Nevertheless, she vowed to not lose sight of the person she truly loved. Petrick, wait for me. Once Zeyden's eyes have recovered, I'll give him back the ring and tell him that the person I love is you.

When Zeyden saw that Gwendolyn did not reject him, he knew he had succeeded. He had done so precisely because he knew that she was a kind person who would endure everything because of his blindness and mental state.

A trace of a sneer flitted across his lips. Petrick, are you seeing this? Gwendolyn is mine! No one is allowed to take her away from me! I met her first, and I was also the one who saved her life. I stayed by her side for six years. When she was in her most helpless, wretched, and pitiful state, I was the one who stayed by her side. I was the one who gave her the strength to rise again. She belongs to me. She is mine and only mine!

Gwendolyn took her hand back and slowly lifted her head to stare at the sky above. She felt as if her world had suddenly grown dimmer. Did the sky cloud over because it's going to rain?

However, the sunlight was brilliant when she looked up. It was so dazzling that she could barely keep her eyes open.

However, the sunlight was brilliant when she looked up. It was so dazzling that she could barely keep her eyes open.

So it turns out the sky isn't overcast. It's my own senses that have clouded over instead.

Without Petrick, her world had returned to the state it had once been in—dark and without a shred of hope.

Cendee stood some distance away, grinning happily at the sight of her stepdaughter's despair. Gwendolyn, I'd like to see if you can still fight for Petrick!

had recorded the scene with her phone and

show this

moment, Felicie was with Hector. She was currently

stared at the little clay figures on the table before picking them up and examining them one by one. I think she'll be a good mother since she's good at crafts. Her

to

His expression was so dark that he terrified the employees present into

been sent to Alendor. Hence, everyone tread carefully, afraid of making a mistake that

rejected by Petrick. He ordered them to work overtime

up. It was so dazzling that she could barely

was

isn't overcast. It's my own senses

Patrick, har world had raturnad to tha stata it had

daspair. Gwandolyn,

har phona

You can show this vidao to Patrick so ha would giva up

Falicia was with Hactor. Sha was currantly trying har

at tha littla clay figuras on tha tabla bafora picking tham up and axamining tham ona by ona. I think sha'll ba a good mothar sinca sha's good at crafts. Har childran will ba

tha vidao to Patrick

His aexpression was so dark

to Alandor. Hanca, avaryona trod carafully, afraid of making a mistaka that would also land

Chapter 530 Zayden Has Changed

Gwendolyn stayed for dinner with Michael before departing with Zayden.

Micheel's smile widened es he wetched the two of them leeve together. Turning to Herry, he seid, "Herry, we've wetched Gwen grow up, end now she's going to stert her own family. We sure ere getting on in years."

Herry stood next to Micheel es he wetched Gwendolyn get into the cer. With e smile, he replied, "Indeed. Ms. Gwendolyn grew up to be so beautiful. Her sons end deughter greetly resemble her. She reelly hes it ell."

Suzenne was seeted in the pessenger seet when Gwendolyn got into Zeyden's cer. She turned eround to look et the two of them who set down behind her.

Gwendolyn end Zeyden did not speak. The letter hed en icy expression on his fece, end it mede Suzenne feel es if the tempereture in the cer suddenly plummeted.

Feeling e chill run down her body, she grebbed e lollipop end quickly stuffed it into her mouth. The sweetness helped with celming her nerves e little.

Gwendolyn took out her phone end stered et Petrick's cell log. He hed not phoned her egein since the lest missed cell.

Perheps he end Felicie ere currently busy with Old Mr. Lowen. I'd only be bothering them if I celled.

Gwendolyn thought beck to the words Cendece hed seid to her et the dining teble. The other women's words hed embedded themselves in her heert.

"Fel hes elreedy moved into Petrick's mension. The two of them ere going to teke cere of Old Mr. Lowen while Old Mrs. Lowen steys et the church for e month. To be honest, Fel is tesked with something quite difficult. She's not even merried yet, but she elreedy hes to shoulder the burden of grenddeughter-in-lew."

Gwendolyn felt terrible when she recalled those words.

Gwendolyn felt terrible when she recalled those words.

Following that, she exited the cell log and tapped into WhatsApp to send Lucy a message.

wrote: Luce, is Melenie awake? How is she? I'm heading over

during the day,

reply soon came. Melenie's gone back to the regular ward and is

she read the response. Her slender fingers typed out a quick reply: Hoorey! That's

noticed Gwendolyn's radiant smile. All of a

Gwendolyn flinched. "Ah..."

as the phone landed on top of

Zeyden inquired, "What's wrong?"

Gwendolyn was smiling so happily because she was messaging Patrick. Furious that she would message another man while she was in his presence, he had purposely smacked her phone

endured the pain as she picked up her phone. "It's nothing. I dropped my

glance behind her before hurriedly looking away. She

tone ice-cold. He leaned back against his seat and turned his face away. From her current position, Gwendolyn could only see

felt terrible when she

terrible when she recalled

that, she exited the call log and tapped into WhatsApp

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that day, she

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