

CEO Daddy 531

Chapter 531 Encounter

In the end, Lucas had Melanie transferred to Fourton Hospital since the doctor he trusted the most was Kevin.

The driver replied, "Yes, sir."

Suzenne turned around and flashed Gwendolyn a smile.

"Ms. Ashton, what's the hospital like? It sounds like it has lots of yummy food!"

Zeyden replied curtly, "It's a place to treat illness, not for eating."

He was familiar with the way Suzenne's mind worked. The girl's mind was constantly filled with thoughts of food.

Suzenne was quite a glutton. As long as there was something to eat, she would be quite obedient.

That worked out in Zeyden's favor because it made her easy to control, and it made her obey his orders.

Suzenne pouted. "Oh."

Half an hour later, the car came to a stop outside the entrance of Fourton Hospital. Turning to Zeyden, Gwendolyn said, "I'll be getting off here. You should return and rest early. Remember to follow the instructions the hospital gave you!"

Previously, Zeyden would have been overjoyed at the concern Gwendolyn showed to him.

However, the current Zeyden felt as if she was only asking him to listen to the instructions to hasten his recovery so she could leave him as soon as possible.

His expression grew a tad frosty. "I went to pay Melenie a visit too."

Melenie still knew each other. Occasionally, they

as she gripped the car door. "You don't have to. I won't want to cause you any inconvenience.

Moreover, the

would not be returning to Dragonhill. However, he dispelled that notion

he, too, would not be returning to Dragonhill. However, he dispelled that notion when

"Okay. Be careful."

turned around to wave at them. "See you!" She heeded into

she turned to gaze at Gwendolyn's retreating figure until it

already gone inside. Let us

shot her a glare before ordering the driver, "Let's

and drove away

high-end private hospital. Not just anyone could
air conditioning was sufficiently cool. Gwendolyn felt
by the medical technology building before entering the building for
button in the VIP building, she saw Felicie coming over with
be told, Zayden wanted to say that he, too, would not be returning to Dragonhill. However, he dispelled
that notion when he saw how nervous Gwendolyn
returning to Dragonhill.

“Okay. Be careful.”

and got out of the car. Then, she turned around to wave at them. “See you!” She headed into the
hospital after bidding

that Zayden did not order the driver to start the car, she turned to gaze at Gwendolyn's retreating

Ashton has already gone inside. Let us

before ordering

and drove away from the

a high-end private hospital. Not just anyone could afford to

conditioning was sufficiently cool. Gwendolyn felt a refreshing coolness the moment

Chapter 532 Bad Luck

Gwendolyn shook her head. Why is Felicia being so bossy? It's not like she owns the elevator! “I came
here to visit a friend.”

“You have a friend staying at this hospital?” Suspicion clouded Felicia's face. The hospital's medical
expertise was ranked top three worldwide. Naturally, the prices of the services here did not come
cheap. How could Gwendolyn's friend possibly afford this?

Felicia suspected that Gwendolyn was lying and was actually visiting Petrick. She assumed that the
other women had deduced that Petrick must be watching over Hector, and thus, she was going to see
him. Since Petrick's phone is currently being held by his secretary, Gwendolyn must not have found him.

Gwendolyn wasn't about to waste her time on Felicia. She understood what the letter meant with her
question. So she thinks my friend can't afford to stay here.

She reached out and pressed the button for the thirteenth floor.

Felicia's expression changed when she saw the button the other women had selected. Petrick is staying
on that floor! How dare she lie and say that she's not here for Petrick?

Felicia's grip on the thermos tightened as the elevator continued to go up.

“Gwendolyn, won't you give it a rest already? Old Mr. Lowen will never allow a woman with kids to marry into the Lowen family. Stop egotizing him! He's such an old man. How can he put up with you constantly getting on his nerves?”

Gwendolyn gave her a once over. “Felicia, do you think you're fit to marry into the Lowen family?”

“Of course. Old Mr. Lowen approves of me. I'll be engaged to Pat soon. Old Mr. Lowen wants us to have kids as soon as possible. Pat loves children as well.” Felicia smiled triumphantly. She acted as if she had already bedded Patrick.

me. I'll be engaged to Pat soon. Old Mr. Lowen wants us to have kids as soon as possible. Pat loves children as well.” Felicia smiled triumphantly. She acted as if

would never sleep with her. I'm not going to let her rile me up. I'll just

but feel anxious when the

to exit the elevator, an idea flashed in Felicia's mind.

shouted, “Gwen, are you all

heads into fists, Gwendolyn turned to look at

backed away a few steps and nearly got wedged by the elevator doors. She bit her lip and began to
no way a lady like her would be

went over, grabbed Gwendolyn's hand, and swung it toward her own

have kids as soon as possible. Pat loves children as

us to have kids

smug expression. Last night... No, I trust Patrick. He would never sleep with her. I'm not going to let her
rile me up. I'll just

could not help but feel anxious when the elevator

an idea flashed in Felicia's mind. She hurriedly wrenching the thermos lid open and

felt a sharp pain on her back just as Felicia shouted, “Gwen, are you all right? I didn't do it on purpose!”

Gwendolyn turned to look at

hurriedly backed away a few steps and nearly got wedged by the elevator doors. She bit her lip and
began to sob. “Gwen, I'm so sorry! I really didn't mean to spill the soup! You can

Chapter 533 He Has One Month Left

At this moment, Patrick was in the office behind the nurse station. There were only two VIP wards on this floor, so there were no department divisions. The most competent doctors and nurses were all in one place.

Clad in a hospital gown, Patrick seemed to have lost weight. His face was pale, and his hair was slightly messy.

His fainting episode and non-stop nosebleeds were all due to the bullet in his head.

The situation was dire because the surgery was going to be complicated. However, given the bullet's current trajectory, he would only have a month left if he did not undergo surgery.

Kevin knew he wouldn't be able to hide it from Patrick, so he told the latter the truth.

A man wearing a white coat appeared in the large screen opposite them.

Kevin called, "Could you take a look at Pat's information and see if there's a better solution?"

Kevin had flown to his city to discuss this surgery with the man before.

They had also been experimenting but had failed at every attempt in their simulations. They would either encounter excessive bleeding or directly damage the nerves, rendering the patient in a vegetative state.

As the surgery was too complicated, they had to keep practicing to minimize the risk, or they wouldn't dare to perform the surgery.

However, they were worried as they only had a month left.

The man glanced through the information Kevin sent, and his gaze darkened until he eventually sighed deeply.

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were worried as they only had a

sent, and his gaze darkened until he eventually sighed

Kevin from his position, so he didn't know Patrick was also

listened quietly at the

one month is really too tight for us. You should be prepared. Let him eat and drink well, and help him enjoy the last month of

heard this, a dark look

is here too. Don't

the large screen coughed

there's still some hope. Patrick,

as he already had some inkling

extremely unwell when

It was as if he was only one

to stop him, but he still had some words to say to his senior, so he decided to let

Chapter 534 Dealing With A Certain Somebody

He followed them into the nurse's office, where the nurse instructed Gwendolyn to take off her shirt.

Just as Gwendolyn was about to take her clothes off, she saw the tall man in a hospital gown walking in. She deduced he was sick from his pale complexion.

However, his sickly demeanor only served to intensify his charm. He looked like a sick male protagonist of a movie.

Gwendolyn pursed her lips. "Patrick, you should leave."

Although they had been intimate with each other, she still felt shy taking her clothes off in front of him.

Patrick's icy gaze remained fixed on her as if there was no one else in the room.

"It's not as if I haven't seen it before. You can just get undressed with me here."

His voice was low and deep, laced with indifference.

Both Lucy and the nurse blushed upon hearing his words. How could he say something like that without blushing?

Gwendolyn's face also took on a scarlet hue, for the man had blatantly revealed that they had been intimate with one another.

Seeing that Patrick had no intentions of leaving, Gwendolyn gritted her teeth and slowly undressed, revealing a large patch of redness on her previously fair and smooth back.

Upon seeing this, the nurse said, "The burn isn't too severe, so I'll apply some ointment on it. Ms. Ashton, you should continue applying the ointment at home to prevent it from leaving a scar."

Tears welled up in Lucy's eyes. "Gwen, is it very painful?"

Then, she immediately cursed, "That Felicia! How dare she hurt you!"
any longer. Not only did she try to hire someone to kill
nurse's office, where the nurse instructed
about to take her clothes off, she saw the tall man in the hospital gown winking
intensify his charm. He looked like a sick man
pursed her lips. "Patrick, you should
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welled up in Lucy's eyes. "Gwen, is it very
"That Felicia!
live any longer. Not only did she try to hire someone to kill Gwendolyn, she even dared to burn her. I
don't know what else
as the
and took the ointment over from
a glance at him. Knowing he was Patrick Lowen and a friend of the hospital director, she,
in the man's anxious expression and
and
to watch as his retreating figure, clad in
pursed her lips.
gritted her teeth in anger upon
nurse packed up the ointment and replied, "It
the mushroom soup wasn't piping hot. Otherwise, Gwendolyn's back

Chapter 535 Is He Sick

Einar, carrying a fruit basket, turned around, revealing his exquisite features. A faint smile stretched across his face.

"I'm here to see Melanie," he said.

At the sight of the charming man, Gwendolyn could not help but eye Lucy, who was beside her. The latter could not contain her emotions, seemingly thrilled.

Thus, Gwendolyn nudged her with her shoulder. "Show him the way to Melanie's ward!"

Lucy walked up to Einar. "I wasn't expecting you to come here."

The two of them chatted as they strode into the ward.

Glancing at the faraway ward—probably where Patrick and Hector were staying—Gwendolyn felt like it had a pulling force calling at her.

However, she brushed off that thought after taking a deep breath.

She then strode forward, pushed the door open, and entered the ward where Melanie and the others were.

As soon as she heard Melanie's voice from a distance, she could tell the latter was in great condition.

Gwendolyn walked to the room on her left and saw Lucas lying on the bed while playing games on his phone. Gunshots were ringing from the speakers.

Without lifting his head once, Lucas uttered, "Lucy, my waist is a bit sore. Could you help me massage it?"

Gwendolyn smiled. "Mr. Gomez, it's me. Luce's friend came to visit, so she's in Melanie's ward with her friend."

Only then did Lucas raise his head and ask, "Her friend?"

once. Noting his anxious

turned around, revealing his

to see

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nudged her with her shoulder. "Show him the way to

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Hector were staying—Gwendolyn

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voice from e distance, she
Luces lying on the bed
lifting his heed once, Luces uttered, "Lucy, my weist is e bit
ceme to visit, so she's in Melenie's werd
reise his heed end esk, "Her
et once. Noting his enxious look, Gwendolyn
worried, his gaze was
to drink water or have some fruit? I can
many fruits for that visit, which were left in the common
no mood for fruits
look. Didn't she say she has no friends except you?" he
his words, Gwendolyn hurriedly rose to her feet and walked
yourself now? Does this mean you can get
by is Luce's childhood friend, who has a charming appearance and is a doctor. I think he and Luce are
meant for each other. Although Lucas is pretty handsome,
the feeling of Lucy wiping his body every night. Although he could not
gotten discharged the following day. However, he

Chapter 536 The Strongest Rival

In fact, Lucas wanted to tell Gwendolyn the truth, but Patrick asked them to keep it a secret. He dared not dare say a word about it, even if he were courageous enough.

"He probably got a cold," Lucas uttered casually.

He had no choice but to make up such a lie. However, he knew Patrick's hospitalization must have something to do with the bullet in the latter's head.

If that were not the case, Patrick would not get sick easily, given how healthy he was.

Gwendolyn nodded. "So he got a cold!"

With that, she felt relieved. He's in such an excellent hospital anyway, so a cold would be no biggie for him.

Then, she grabbed her phone and started playing games on it.

Recently, she got addicted to playing Honor of Kings and would play a few rounds every day whenever she had free time.

Meanwhile, in Patrick's ward, Rosalie sat elegantly on the couch.

When she heard from her mother that Patrick was at the hospital where Kevin worked and that he was sick, she could not stay put and hurried over.

However, Patrick was not in his ward, so she could only wait.

Upon hearing footsteps, Rosalie turned to the doorway, only to see Felicia stopping in her tracks and looking at her.

"Hello, Ms. Chavez," Felicia greeted.

She had heard about the past between Rosalie and Patrick. Back then, she assumed the duo would have an arranged marriage as the Chavez family had a very close relationship with the Lowen family.

but Patrick asked them to keep it a secret. He dared not dare say a word about it, even

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phone end

Kings end would play a few rounds every

ward, Rosalie sat elegantly on

beside the hospital where Kevin worked

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hearing footsteps, Rosalie turned to the doorway, only to see Felicia stopping in her tracks and looking

Chavez," Felicia

Back then, she assumed the duo would have an arranged marriage as the Chavez family had

married into the Chavez family. That was why she heard a lot

nodded slightly. "Hello, Ms.

of the Ashton family has been the center of attention recently. Not only did she make the headlines of the entertainment news, the public even sees her and Patrick as a couple now. How puzzling. Shouldn't it be Gwendolyn? Why did it

the ward

pour you a drink. Do you drink tea or coffee?" she

the

intentions and uttered calmly, “No thanks.

stop in her tracks, turn

gave it cursory glances, sneaking

Chapter 537 How Dare You Touch Her

However, Patrick's sickly demeanor only served to intensify his charm, giving others the impression that he was a deranged male protagonist of a movie.

The man's appearance took the two women's breath away. It was not until a while later that Rosalie regained her senses.

“Pat, I came to visit you when I heard Kevin mention you were sick. I even brought you food,” Rosalie uttered.

With that, she picked up a thermos from the coffee table.

“It's your favorite chowder,” she elaborated with a melodious voice as she poured it out.

At that moment, Felicia felt helpless as she spilled everything inside her thermos onto Gwendolyn.

The fact that Rosalie had seized the initiative caused her to be infuriated with Gwendolyn. If it were not for Gwendolyn, she, too, would have something to offer Patrick.

However, Patrick simply threw Rosalie a nonchalant glance. “Thank you, but I'm fine. Kevin seems to be looking for you. Why don't you head to his office?”

Thereafter, Rosalie put the bowl of chowder on the small table atop his bed.

“Okay. I'll head over right away. In the meantime, drink the chowder!” she urged and flashed him a smile before leaving the ward.

Felicia, too, smiled at

sent me here to take care of you,” she

had sent her instead of a housekeeper

contemptuous smile on his face was so terrifying that it sent a chill down Felicia's

to ask, “Do

In fact, how can a man as strong as

the table beside the hospital bed and asked, “Did you bring food

those of a demon from hell, striking

never encountered someone as intimidating as he was. The Patrick of old—whom she was infatuated with—was dashing and never that

not contain her fear. Her heart pounded so

something happened along the way that caused me to spill it. If you still want to have some, I'll go back and cook another

her sentence, she made to turn around. There was even

before clutching her throat and pulling her closer to

It was an expression Felicia found terrifying, regardless of how handsome he

to kiss her but quickly felt

to hold you accountable for what happened the last time,

his grasp. Unfortunately, she could not even move a muscle due

face turned red as

Chapter 538 Worry About Her

It was then that Kevin and Rosalie entered the ward.

“Pat...” Rosalie called out in a sweet voice before noticing the tension in the room.

When she gave both of them a look, she noticed Felicia's reddened face and eyes. To her, those were clear indications that both of them had just quarreled.

While she gloated over it, Kevin walked up to Patrick's side.

“Pat...”

His brows were furrowed, for he knew the latter's head must be hurting again. The emotional turmoil Pat has been going through recently must have quickened the bullet's movement. Given that we only have one month's time, Pat's emotional instability may end up shortening whatever little time we have left.

Nonetheless, Patrick continued to stare icily at Felicia, who pursed her lips and maintained her last bit of decorum.

“Pat, I'll visit you again tomorrow,” she said.

Well aware that he might kill her if she lingered any longer, she swiftly took her leave.

Felicia figured she had to show up at the ward with Hector the following day, as she no longer dared to face Patrick alone.

It was not until she was gone that Patrick seemed much more relieved. He preferred for her to be out of sight, out of mind.

sat on the bed with his brows furrowed, but his breathing was

“Nothing is more important than your life now, Pat.

Patrick's face, Rosalie approached them and asked, “Kevin, what disease has Pat

Kevin's remark terrified her.

sick, for the latter had a strong constitution ever since

I know.

her before Kevin remarked, "This is none

toward his sister was

that, he patted Patrick on the shoulder. "Pat, you must heed my advice

a brief rest,

could face any adversity with calculated poise. Even when dealing with deals worth billions or staring

begun to notice that he would lose

was a development

burn specialist. She has to be the best doctor

what type of medicine the latter had

Patrick's voice, he adjusted his glasses and asked, "Have you been

began to touch

darkened in response. "I'm not interested in

was briefly stunned before bursting into

Chapter 539 Poor Patrick

Patrick inclined his head in response. Kevin knew as well that Gwendolyn and Lucy were best friends, so it was no surprise that she would show up at the hospital every day following Melanie's surgery.

At present, Rosalie, who was cleaning up the thermos she had brought, asked, "Who are you two referring to?"

I can't understand what they're saying at all. It's like they're talking in riddles.

Kevin did not answer her. Instead, he pointed out impassively, "Rosalie, it's getting late. You should go home."

Rosalie ran her own company, which was why she could only swing by the hospital to see Patrick after her work ended.

"Oh, Pat, how about I stay here and keep you company for the night?" she asked, paying no mind to her brother's words as she blinked at Patrick expectantly.

Alas, Kevin did not give her a chance to wait for Patrick's answer. He pushed her out the door, saying, "Let's go, Rosalie. Seriously, no woman throws herself at a man as you do."

“Ow! What the hell, Kevin? That hurt! Besides, I don't mind throwing myself at Pat if it means I get to stay and take care of him!”

you

never been soft or indulgent with her, and she was used to it. The world thinks of Kevin as a gentleman who respects and takes care of women, but I've never experienced

thought,

appearance of the man outside the elevator—his tall and lanky build, his white lab coat, and

Kevin looked aloof, there was almost a

the hospital who thought of him that way as well, though such

the elevator doors closed, Kevin took out his phone and summoned the hospital's best burn specialist over. Then, he strode toward the

he entered Lucas' ward, he saw Gwendolyn happily chatting away with the latter. The both of them looked like they were enjoying

Gomez.

as she reached for the grapes, Lucas

half of them!

Ashton family, as well as the one between the Ashton family and the Surrington family, recently

who bought those grapes?” Gwendolyn huffed and proceeded to snatch the fruit bowl away from Lucas, then stalked over to the couch so

the way to treat a patient?” Lucas

would go mad with jealousy if the man

Chapter 540 Critical

With a smug smile, Lucas added, “Off you go, then! Pat is so pitiful to be all by himself. At least I have a woman to keep me company every night, and Kev has a girlfriend. Poor Pat to have no one around to take care of him when he has fallen ill!”

He made it sound like Patrick was the most pathetic one out of BigWoodThree.

Gwendolyn was stumped by the utterances of the two men. Why do I feel that Patrick's really pitiful after hearing what they said? Now, hold on just a second! There's nothing sad about a man who has no woman to look after him! Also, isn't Felicia there with him? He's got all the company he needs!

At that thought, a strange bitterness seized her.

Pretending to be unaffected, as if she could not understand what Kevin and Lucas had said, she clutched the fruit bowl and continued munching on grapes.

Lucas and Kevin were shocked by Gwendolyn's apparent indifference. In their opinion, Patrick truly had met his match.

They did not think they had ever encountered anyone who dared neglect Patrick like that, and yet, here was the woman he cared about the most doing just that. Surely, it had to be some twisted form of poetic justice.

Just then, the burn specialist—a woman—came into the ward.

She was wearing a white lab coat and a surgical mask.

“I'm here, Mr. Chavez,” she said to Kevin.

trio in the hospital ward turned to

a young, beautiful doctor to check on Lucas. What an enjoyable life Lucas has in the hospital. Thank goodness Luce is preoccupied with Einar, or

him and linger in his ward every day. It's no wonder, then, that he made such

dwelled on it, the more sullen

would always be angry at each other and could never

keep an eye out for Rosalie and

it exhausted and irked

me

grapes into her mouth. The grapes were deliciously sweet, and in her moment of clarity, she decided that she would

love for grapes to be something that

a daze, Kevin had finished briefing the

female doctor walked toward Gwendolyn and motioned for the latter to follow her out of the ward for a physical examination. “Ms. Ashton, come with me,

with

is this beautiful doctor

moment, Kevin approached them and elaborated helpfully, “Pat said that your back has turned red from being scalded. He instructed me to find the best burn specialist to examine you and insisted

even emphasized the word “woman” to ensure his implication got through