

CEO Daddy 581

Chapter 581 Can The Bleeding Be Stopped

Suzanne liked everything she saw.

She turned to look at Gwendolyn and asked, “Gwen, which one do you like best? Let's try it on.”

The girl was very tempted to try on a wedding gown.

Even though she was unlikely to ever get married, she often imagined herself as one of those gorgeous brides she saw on television.

She could already envision the picture-perfect scene at Gwendolyn and Zayden's wedding, given how pretty and handsome the bride and groom were.

They were definitely a match made in heaven.

At that thought, however, an uncomfortable feeling rose within her, and she could not help but turn to look at Zayden.

“How about this one?” Gwendolyn pointed randomly at one dress. As she waited for the sales assistant to get her the dress, she asked, “Suzanne, which one do you like? I'll buy it for you.”

Gwendolyn appeared to be poor, but in reality, she had already amassed substantial wealth.

It usually took her quite a while to finish counting her earnings every month. She had no problem paying for a wedding gown.

Suzanne was overjoyed to hear that.

“Really? Gwen, do you really have the money to buy me a gown?”

The girl was worried that Gwendolyn might not be able to afford it after seeing the old car that she drove.

“Yeah. It's okay.”

Gwendolyn reached out and caressed Suzanne's face. For the first time, she noticed how pretty the girl was. The latter looked just like a doll.

Beaming from ear to ear, Suzanne replied, “Hehe, I shall gladly accept your offer, then.”

Both of them entered the changing rooms to try on their gowns with the help of the sales assistants.

Zayden sat on the couch in the waiting area with Willow accompanying him. Willow wanted to get to know the man better so that she would have something to share with Sophia when she asked.

Since there was no one else around, it was a good opportunity for her to find out what Zayden's character was like.

She had already noticed his attachment to Gwendolyn earlier. It was obvious that he cared deeply for the woman and was very much in love with her.

“Mr. Surrington, there are desserts and coffee on the table. You can have some while waiting.”

Zayden's expression darkened slightly when he heard that. As a blind man, he wasn't supposed to be able to see.

How is she expecting me to eat?

However, he quickly composed himself and replied politely, “Thank you!”

Willow nodded in satisfaction. She was aware that she was being extremely rude and disrespectful by saying that to someone who was visually impaired. It was as if she was deliberately making things

difficult for him.

However, not only did the man not get angry, but he also responded in a gracious manner.

It was apparent that he had a good upbringing.

Just then, Gwendolyn and Suzanne finished changing and emerged from the fitting rooms. Dressed in a strapless fishtail wedding gown, Gwendolyn looked ethereal.

Zayden was stunned by the woman's beauty, and his eyes lit up. He could feel his heart almost pounding out of his chest.

However, as he was supposed to be blind, he could not let his emotions show. His breathing grew labored as he tried his best to compose himself.

Willow smiled and said, "Gwen, you look so gorgeous in this wedding dress. I'm starting to think that I'm in heaven because you look just like a fairy!"

On the other hand, Suzanne was wearing a tulle wedding dress. She looked adorable. She could almost pass off as a Barbie doll.

Even though the two women were donning wedding dresses of completely different styles, both of them looked equally stunning in their own ways.

In awe of their beauty, the sales assistants whispered to each other in amazement, "They are so pretty!"

Meanwhile, Patrick was being treated for his bleeding in the hospital. A medical team, comprising a few doctors and nurses, was attending to him.

Holding Patrick's phone in his hand, Kevin asked one of the doctors, "Can the bleeding be stopped?"

Patrick had lost so much blood that his white shirt was almost entirely dyed red.

“Yeah. He will be fine, Mr. Chavez.”

Upon hearing that, Kevin heaved a sigh of relief. Just then, Patrick's phone vibrated in his hand.

He glanced at the screen and saw that Felicia had sent him a video accompanied by a message.

The text read: Patrick, look, my sister and Zayden are getting married three days later.

Chapter 582 As Good As Killing Him

After reading Felicia's message, Kevin turned around and walked out of the consultation room.

When he tapped open the video, he saw Michael giving Gwendolyn's hand to Zayden and saying in a hoarse voice, “Zay, I entrust Gwen to you. Take good care of her and bring happiness to her life.”

Kevin fell silent after watching the video. Three days later? Why is it happening so soon?

Old Mr. Ashton is not looking too well. Are they rushing the wedding because he's worried that he might not have long to live?

Kevin's expression changed. He deleted the video and the text.

After doing that, he dialed Felicia's number. The call was connected almost immediately.

“Patrick,” the woman answered excitedly.

Hearing that, Kevin curled his lips slightly. She's in for a disappointment.

“Ms. Felicia, it's me, Kevin.”

“Oh, Mr. Chavez.” The disappointment in Felicia's tone was obvious.

Without beating around the bush, Kevin said, “Ms. Felicia, please stop sending Patrick such messages. Some actions could cost lives.”

He hung up after saying that, simmering with anger.

Pat's already in this state. Showing him the video is as good as killing him.

Noticing that Felicia was staring at her phone in confusion, Candace asked, "Was that Patrick?"

The video must have worked. Men hate being treated as the fallback guy, and that's exactly what Gwendolyn is doing to Patrick. Since she's getting married soon anyway, it's best to let Patrick know in advance.

Letting out a sigh, Felicia replied, "Nope, it was Kevin. He warned me not to send such stuff to Patrick ever again, saying that it could cost lives."

Candace chuckled. "Well, he's right. To some, the person they love might be even more important than their own life."

Upset to hear that, Felicia asked, "Mom, what's so great about Gwendolyn? Why does Patrick like her so much? It's so unfair!"

Felicia could not understand why Gwendolyn meant so much to the man.

It was simply unbelievable.

Patrick was a powerful man who dominated the business world. His word was the law, and no one dared to go against him.

Gwendolyn was the only one he was afraid of. She was also the only person in the world who could rule over him.

There was no way Felicia could accept that.

Candace narrowed her eyes and said, "Fel, what are you scared of? You're the future Mrs. Lowen and the one who will be staying by his side. With time, he will definitely forget Gwendolyn. Don't worry."

Gwendolyn was no longer a threat to Felicia. There was no need to fear a love rival who would be getting married to another man.

Gwendolyn did not bother to try on more wedding gowns before deciding to pick the one she had worn earlier. To her, it would not make any difference.

Her marriage to Zayden was the tomb of love. At the same time, a part of her would also be dead.

In fact, she had wanted to wear a black gown, as it was a more accurate reflection of her mood.

However, she was worried that Zayden might overthink. Besides, she also did not want to risk triggering her grandfather.

It was exhausting for her to have to consider everyone's feelings.

Suzanne tried on a few more dresses. Looking at herself in front of the mirror, she exclaimed, "This is so pretty too! Ahh! It's so hard to choose!"

Gwendolyn smiled in amusement at the girl's indecisiveness and said, "Suzanne, if this is already so difficult for you, what are you gonna do when it's your turn to get married next time?"

Suzanne pouted, feeling upset that she did not have money. Otherwise, she would have bought all the dresses in the store.

Gwendolyn was feeling a little tired after getting the sales assistant to wrap the wedding gown for her. She headed to the waiting area and was just about to sit down on the couch when Willow stood up and walked toward her.

"Gwen, shall we head over to choose a wedding suit for Zayden?"

Gwendolyn was stumped for a moment when she heard that. However, a second later, she regained her senses and replied, "Sure."

The two women walked toward the other side of the shop where the men's section was, and the sales assistant showed them a rack displaying men's suits in various designs.

Chapter 583 Once And For All

Willow put her arm over Gwendolyn's shoulder and smiled.

“According to Zayden, he likes whatever you pick for him. He sounds like a great guy! He listens to you.” I guess Gwen will be the lady of the house in the future. Everyone knows how much her kids love her. Now, she has Zayden as well. She's going to be happy for the rest of her life. God is fair, it seems. Ever since she was born, her mom had never been there to protect her, so she had to live under someone else's roof. Afterward, she got pregnant before getting married and had to take care of the kids on her own. Her tough days are finally over.

Gwendolyn was in a daze as she stood in front of the several rows of suits. At that moment, all she could think about was how good Patrick would look in each of the suits on display. He's a tall and handsome man. I bet he would look dashing in any of the suits here.

“Gwen, which one do you fancy? Pick some, and I'll get the staff to help him try it on,” Willow said.

Gwendolyn regained her senses, but there was still sorrow in her eyes.

Willow noticed it and approached her. “What's wrong, Gwen?” Gwen doesn't look happy. Does she not like Zayden?

Gwendolyn squeezed out a smile and replied, “Tiffany, I suck at picking. How about you pick on my behalf? I think you're better at this than me.”

Willow was a famous designer and founder of DK. She could definitely pick a suit that would look good on Zayden and stun the crowd.

“Sure! I can offer you my opinions, but you'll have to make the final decision. After all, he's your husband.” Willow flashed a smile.

Gwendolyn was rendered speechless. Husband? I never called anyone that apart from Patrick. When I called him my husband, I felt so happy and shy. Now, I can't help feeling sad.

“This one, this one, and that one. These will match your wedding gown,” Willow suggested.

Gwendolyn pointed at the second suit and said, “This will do. It's white and it matches mine.”

Just like that, Zayden's suit was decided. Instead of trying it on, he merely asked the staff to take some measurements and make some customizations. The same was done for Gwendolyn's gown.

On the wedding day, the couple would have professional stylists and makeup artists to dress them up.

At the hospital, Patrick's bleeding had finally stopped, and the doctors and nurses heaved a sigh of relief.

Kevin was standing by the bed and looking at Patrick's pale face and lips. I've never seen Pat looking so frail.

“Mr. Chavez, we managed to stop the bleeding, but Mr. Lowen has to be extra careful after this,” a doctor said.

After all, the injury was in the head, and it affected the nerves. If something were to happen to the crucial nerves in the head, it could be fatal.

Kevin nodded slightly. “Okay. Get back to work, everyone.”

After the doctors and nurses left, Patrick wanted to sit up, but he was too weak to do so.

Kevin reached out to Patrick, but the latter was too prideful to admit he was weak.

Eventually, Patrick managed to sit up on his own, but he immediately frowned when he saw the clothes he was wearing. If I go out like this, others might take me as a murderer.

“My phone.” Patrick sounded weak and tired.

Kevin glanced at the phone in his hand. I've already deleted everything that's supposed to be deleted. Fortunately, I'm close enough with him to know his password.

“Here you go. I've already told your secretary to bring you a set of new clothes.”

Patrick took the phone. He had planned to get someone to bring a clean set of clothes to him, but since Kevin had already done it, there was nothing he could do but wait.

“Let me sit for a while. You can go about your work.”

However, Kevin wasn't planning to leave. “Pat, we need to solve the issue once and for all. My experiments keep failing. I guess I've been too anxious. My senior told me his senior is good at this. Perhaps we should go to Corleon tomorrow to see her.”

Chapter 584 Full Of Nonsense

Kevin was eager to bring Patrick away so that the latter could continue living.

Patrick's eyes darkened when he heard those words. “Let's wait three more days! I need to hand over my work.” Running Lowen Group comes with a big responsibility. I can't just leave as I wish. Even if I were to go, I wouldn't even know if I would survive. Heck, I might not even be able to come back alive. I must hand over my work beforehand. Besides, I need to make the necessary arrangements for Grandpa and Grandma. Otherwise, I won't die in peace. And that woman... Even if she marries Zayden, she should have some assets to her name. What is she going to do if things don't go well with Zayden? Why am I still thinking about her at a time like this? I can't believe myself...

“Pat, we need to get you treated as soon as possible. Besides, we're just going to meet that senior of mine and let her assess your condition. She's not going to operate on you right away. If it's a risky operation, I won't let you do it.” Kevin wasn't pleased.

He was determined to bring Patrick away so that he wouldn't be around for Gwendolyn's wedding.

Patrick pondered for a moment. Well, I haven't been doing well. I would even get a headache and bleed from time to time. It sucks because there's nothing I can do about it. I know my body all too well. Perhaps I should listen to Kev.

“All right, then. Let's go there tomorrow,” Patrick answered. Let's just see if it's curable. If it isn't, I'm not going to waste my time. I'll just leave my life to fate.

Right then, Patrick's assistant, John, arrived with a bag in his hand. Inside the bag was an extra set of clothes Patrick kept in the car.

When John saw Patrick's clothes, he was startled. “Mr. Lowen, what happened to you?”

John had been by Patrick's side the longest. Although he was just an assistant, he spent most of his time managing the company for Patrick.

As a matter of fact, John was one of the people Patrick trusted the most.

Anxiously, John touched Patrick's body and asked, “Are you injured? Why didn't you call for us?”

Who would've known that something like this would happen? If something bad were to happen to Mr. Lowen, what would happen to us? John and the others were downstairs because Patrick had told them to stay there.

Patrick smacked John's hand away. “I'm fine. I had a nosebleed, that's all. I'm not dying.”

John breathed a sigh of relief when he heard it was a nosebleed. “Oh! A nosebleed! The hot weather has been unforgiving lately. You have to watch your diet, Mr. Lowen. I'll get the others to make you some nutritious soup. You'll need it to replenish your body.”

He whipped out his phone and made a call while walking out of the consultation room.

Kevin was amused. “Pat, that was surprising! I didn't know John was such a chatterbox. He was usually as quiet as a mouse. I guess he's only willing to talk to you.”

Patrick grabbed the new set of clothes and unbuttoned his shirt with one hand as he made his way toward the other side of the curtains.

“I never noticed he was so full of nonsense before this either,” Patrick said in a deep and melodious voice.

Kevin narrowed his eyes and folded his arms around his chest. Although Pat sounds as if he's annoyed, I bet he's touched! This fellow looks indifferent and aloof all the time, but he's a loyal man.

Hence, the people around him are willing to obey him. Although they don't always see eye to eye, they're actually very close. If something bad happens, I'm sure Pat will be the first to jump to John's defense.

After Patrick changed his clothes, he put his dirty clothes in a bag and carried the bag out. “I'm leaving now.”

He walked toward the exit, pushed the door opened, and left the consultation room.

As he walked past a bin, he conveniently threw the bag of expensive clothes inside.

Kevin followed him from behind and reminded him, “Pat, don't forget that we're taking the earliest flight tomorrow.”

Chapter 585 The Surrington family

When Gwendolyn and the rest of them walked out of DK's headquarters, Suzanne was carrying her wedding gown in excitement.

She could not even bear to put the dress in the trunk.

Gwendolyn smiled. “Suzanne, won't you be tired if you keep carrying the wedding gown?”

Suzanne shook her head. “No, I won't.”

She had no other clothes other than her maid uniform. That was her first time buying such a beautiful piece of clothing.

Gwendolyn helped Zayden into the car. When she was getting in, she heard him say coldly, “You can only wear that dress when you are getting married. Don't wear it at any other time!”

Suzanne widened her eyes. “What?”

This is a beautiful dress. Why can't I wear it at other times?

She had been planning to put it on once they got back. Since there were two dresses, she would wear them alternately.

Yet, her plan was ruined by how well Zayden knew her. Pouting, she said, “Yes, I understand.”

Gwendolyn turned to look at the disappointed Suzanne. All of a sudden, she understood.

“I'll take you shopping in a few days' time, okay?”

By then, she thought of Suzanne as her younger sister. Sometimes, she found that Suzanne resembled Juliette and was no different from a child. She was a simple and adorable girl!

“Great! I want to buy beautiful clothes.”

True enough, all girls loved beautiful clothing. Gwendolyn then drove and left the hospital.

Suddenly, Zayden said, “Go to the Surrington residence.”

Gwendolyn was taken aback.

He explained, “I promised your grandpa that I'd hold the wedding in three days. I should talk to my family today and discuss the marriage proposal that will take place tomorrow.”

Gwendolyn knew nothing about all those etiquettes. However, since they were doing it for her grandfather, then she would be willing to go along with things.

“Sure!”

Gwendolyn turned around and headed in the direction of the Surrington residence.

The Surrington residence was located in Capston, so it took them one hour to arrive. The entrance of the Surrington residence had a traditional feel to it, with two stone lion statues at the gates.

Cars could only enter through the back gate. After passing the front entrance, Gwendolyn drove toward the back. Once they were in front of the gate, it opened slowly.

The gate was operated using sensors. It would recognize every car that had been recorded in the system.

Each and every one of Zayden's cars had been recorded there. As such, the gate would open the moment his car arrived in front of it.

The men in the security booth stood up. When they saw it was Zayden, they bowed respectfully.

Gwendolyn brought the car toward the courtyard. It was Suzanne's first time coming to the Surrington residence. She could not believe her eyes when she saw how huge it was.

“Woah! What a big courtyard! So, this is Mr. Surrington's house?”

This is exactly like how wealthy families are portrayed on TV. Their houses are like palaces!

At that instant, her wedding gown paled in comparison. She was more interested in the house.

When the car pulled up in the parking lot, a few housekeepers came up and opened the car doors for them.

“Mr. Surrington, you're back.”

Ever since something happened to Zayden, he had gone away to Dragonhill to live on his own for a few months. Now that he was back, they were very happy to see him.

In the past, Zayden was a gentle employer who treated those housekeepers well. Everyone loved him.

He acknowledged them with an indifferent, “Yes.”

That was also Gwendolyn's first time coming to his house. She could sense how well-respected and well-liked he was.

Getting out of the car, she came to his side and reached out to him.

“Zayden, let me help you out.”

He grabbed hold of her wrist and got out of the car.

Zayden saw the way those housekeepers looked at him. It was obvious they felt sorry for him. In fact, they seemed upset about his blindness.

He smiled before asking, “Butler, is my dad back?”

Before that, Zayden had phoned his father and told him to be back during that time as he had some important matters to discuss with the family.

Just then, Angeline saw him and called out to him.

“Zay, you're finally back home!”

Chapter 586 Meet The Family

The butler replied, “Mr. Surrington arrived ten minutes ago.”

Angeline came over and gave Zayden a hug.

“Zay.”

Zayden looked much happier, and he even smiled when his mother embraced him.

Gwendolyn released his hand and allowed Angeline to help him.

Suzanne was still carrying the big bag. She looked around and could not stop herself from staring. It's so beautiful here!

Gwendolyn called her over, “Suzanne, we're going in.”

Suzanne ran up to her side, her excitement visible upon her features.

“Gwen, Mr. Surrington's house is so luxurious! Will we be staying here from now on?”

In truth, she preferred Dragonhill Mansion because that was her home. However, it would be fine with her if she had to stay at the Surrington residence. After all, it looked like a palace. She was sure she would be happy to stay there too!

Gwendolyn shook her head. “I doubt it.”

Zayden owned a lot of properties. Furthermore, given his current condition, he did not want to see anybody. Therefore, it was more likely that they would be staying at Dragonhill.

Suzanne nodded. “Oh!”

They went into the main building. Zayden's grandparents, Hans Surrington and Greta Scotts, were seated in the living room. Zayden's father, Soren Surrington, was also there.

When Greta spotted her grandson, she cried, “Zay, you're back.”

Hans appeared displeased. “You brat! You wouldn't allow us to visit you at the hospital, but you didn't come home either. What are you trying to do?”

Hans seemed very stern, but in truth, he loved his oldest grandson very much.

When he found out that Zayden had lost his sight, he nearly fainted. After such a long time, the elderly man was finally coming to terms with the fact.

Greta wiped her tears away and said, "Zay, come over and sit with me."

Once Angeline helped Zayden to move over, he urged, "Gwen, come over here. Grandma has always wanted to meet you."

In the past, he had told Greta about a beautiful and adorable woman whom he liked.

Back then, Greta had hoped that he could bring the woman home, but Angeline would not allow it.

It was only now that he could bring Gwendolyn back home to meet his family.

There was a bright smile on Greta's face when she saw Gwendolyn.

"Oh, this girl is very pretty!"

As the elderly lady was talking, she reached out to hold Gwendolyn's hand. Gwendolyn smiled and greeted her, "Nice to meet you, Old Mrs. Surrington."

Greta got Gwendolyn to sit next to her, all while still holding the latter's hand.

"So, Zay likes this type of girl, huh? She's very sweet-looking and appears compatible with Zay."

Angeline looked at Greta and thought, If you knew she has three children, you might not say this about her.

After all these years, Angeline knew what sort of person Greta was. Outwardly, the latter appeared very kind. In reality, she was a very shrewd old lady!

Even if I hadn't stopped Zay back then, there is no way Mom would agree to it no matter what Zay does now.

As such, she had to hide the fact that Gwendolyn had children.

Otherwise, Greta would blow her top.

Soren asked, "Zay, are you planning to come back and stay here?"

Looking at his son, he felt bad too. He had already handed the baton over to Zayden. Besides, Zayden had done a good job running the company for the last few years.

Now, the job was back in Soren's lap again. Given his age, it was a little out of his comfort zone.

During this period, it had been challenging for him to run the company. After all, he had to compete with the younger generation, and they were more shrewd.

Sometimes, Soren really wished that Zayden would come back so that he did not need to work so hard.

Zayden replied, "Three days later, Gwen and I will be holding our wedding. Today, we are here to discuss the wedding matters with all of you. Tomorrow, we'll go to the Ashton residence to propose marriage."

Everyone was stunned when they heard the news. Three days? Isn't that too rushed?

Chapter 587 Keep The Children A Secret

Nobody marries in such a hurry. Even if the man can't wait, there is no reason for the woman to be in such a rush.

Angeline asked, "Gwen, do you agree with Zayden?"

Right now, Angeline was on Gwendolyn's side. After all, Gwendolyn was the only one who could get Zayden to go through the treatment. Therefore, she was the only one who could give Zayden hope.

Angeline was willing to compromise. As long as Zayden could recover, she would not mind him marrying Gwendolyn.

Gwendolyn replied, "Yes, I agree."

She wanted to say otherwise, but given the current circumstances, she doubted it would make a difference.

If she said no, Zayden's condition would worsen, and her grandfather would probably get a heart attack from his fury.

When the consequences crossed her mind, she decided not to think about her own happiness. After all, she was indebted to those two men. Now was the time for her to repay their kindness.

The Surrington family understood when they heard her reply.

Angeline said, "All right then. We'll go to your house and propose marriage tomorrow."

Gwendolyn knew nothing about such practices, so she let Zayden do whatever he wanted.

Suddenly, Angeline stood up and grabbed Gwendolyn's hand.

"Gwen, I have something to give you. Come with me upstairs. This is something we pass down to the daughters-in-law."

Angeline was full of smiles as she dragged Gwendolyn up the stairs.

Suzanne was at a loss when she saw that.

Should I stay with Mr. Surrington? Or should I go with Gwen?

She suddenly realized that she was growing more reliant on Gwendolyn, especially as she was standing in the living room at that moment.

Even though there were lots of people, she only knew Zayden.

Furthermore, Zayden was very cold toward her. Gwendolyn, on the other hand, was able to provide her with a sense of security.

After they entered Angeline's bedroom, Angeline took out a bracelet from her jewelry box.

“This was given to me by my granny. It's meant for my daughter. Since I have no daughter, I'll give it to my daughter-in-law.”

One look at the color of the jade bracelet, and Gwendolyn could tell that it was of high quality.

“Mrs. Surrington, this is too expensive. I can't accept it.”

Angeline stuffed the bracelet into Gwendolyn's hands. “Gwen, let bygones be bygones. Now, I understand that you're Zay's only hope of recovering. I treat you like a daughter now. You must accept it.”

Gwendolyn stared at the bracelet and pursed her lips. Since Angeline put it that way, she could not bear to reject her.

For now, she would keep it. When the time was right, she would return the bracelet back to Angeline.

Angeline then said, “There's something else.”

Gwendolyn looked at her and asked, “What is it? Tell me.”

Now that she had broken up with Patrick, there was nothing she could not do.

As long as it was within her ability, she would do it.

As long as it could improve the current situation, she was willing to do it.

“Gwen, as you know, the Surrington family is a big family. Zay wants to marry you, and I have no objection. As for your children, there is no way his grandma can accept them. Tomorrow, remind your family not to mention anything about the three children. Once you and Zay stay together, the children can live with you.”

Gwendolyn was slightly startled when she heard what Angeline said.

So this is why Angeline is giving me the bracelet. Gwendolyn's children were very important to her. Even though Zayden had told Michael that the three children were his, there was no way the rest of the Surrington family would believe it.

If things got out of hand, they would insist on a paternity test. When that happened, the truth would be out.

She bit her lip and answered, “Okay!”

Mrs. Surrington is right. It's better if we keep the children and their real identities a secret for now. If Grandpa found out the truth, he might not be able to accept it.

Angeline smiled and reached out to caress Gwendolyn's face.

“Good girl. I knew you were a good girl.”

As far as Angeline was concerned, Zayden's recovery was of utmost importance. If he wanted to get married, she would let him be. If she tried to oppose him, it would only make him unhappy and affect him psychologically.

Chapter 588 Spy

In the meantime, Zayden had already finished his discussion with the elders of the Surrington family. The next day, they would go to the Ashton residence to propose marriage.

By the time Angeline and Gwendolyn came downstairs, Soren had already left.

There was still a ton of work waiting for him at the office. He had no time to stay at home.

Hans said in all seriousness, “Zay, you're getting married soon. A man has to develop his career once he gets married. I'm not worried about your career. As far as business is concerned, you are far more capable than your dad and uncles. Once your sight has been restored, the Surrington family will be under your care.”

Although Hans no longer managed the company, he would still occasionally meet up with the shareholders for coffee.

Lately, they had been telling him how badly Soren ran the company. There were profitable projects available, but he kept allowing other companies to take them instead. The shares of the company also kept falling.

Hearing all that irritated Hans.

The shareholders were against Soren and hoped that Zayden could return to run the company. However, if his eyes had yet to recover, they hoped that Soren's brother could take over instead.

Zayden replied, “Got it, Grandpa.”

Gwendolyn and Angeline heard everything. Angeline was so happy that she gripped Gwendolyn's hand tightly.

“Gwen, did you hear that? Zay has agreed to undergo treatment for his eyes. I'm sure he will get better soon!”

Although she knew that her son was an outstanding person, he had become a disabled man now. Yet, Gwendolyn did not despise him. For that, Angeline was very touched.

Once Zayden recovered, then Gwendolyn would be married to a normal person.

Gwendolyn smiled and nodded. "I heard that."

Ever since Gwendolyn had come downstairs, Suzanne kept staring at her. She had been standing for so long, and her feet hurt. How I wish I could sit down!

Naturally, Gwendolyn could tell what she was thinking. "Zayden, shall we make a move now?"

He was home now. If he chose to stay, she would take Suzanne and return to her own home. That should take some pressure off her for a while.

Hans said coldly, "Since you're going to propose marriage tomorrow, stay here tonight."

Naturally, Zayden dared not say no. "All right. I'll be staying here tonight."

Gwendolyn smiled. Everyone seemed happy to have Zayden back home.

She let out a sigh of relief. As long as he did not reject other people and was willing to live with everyone, his trauma would be cured eventually.

Angeline was thrilled. "Zay, that's great! I feel much better to have you at home."

She then walked over to Zayden and gave him a hug.

Gwendolyn said, "Then I shall make a move first. I'll be waiting for you at the Ashton residence tomorrow."

When Zayden heard that, his expression changed, so Angeline helped Gwendolyn out.

"That's right. Gwen has to go back. Anyway, both of you will be married in three days' time. Afterward, you will be together forever. It's only a couple of days."

Zayden was worried that Gwendolyn would look for Patrick and sleep with him.

He could not bear the idea of her cheating on him.

Gwendolyn looked at Suzanne and said, "Zayden, there are lots of housekeepers here. I want Suzanne to come back with me. Is that all right?"

Suzanne was not used to things in the Surrington family. Looking at the way she was standing, Gwendolyn knew that her legs were tired.

Suzanne quickly ran and stood next to Gwendolyn, nodding vigorously.

"Mr. Surrington, I'll help you to look after Gwen. I'll do my best."

Initially, Zayden was worried that Gwendolyn would meet Patrick. Now that Suzanne would be with her, he could be more at ease.

Just as the two women were about to leave, Zayden said loudly, "Suzanne, come over for a minute."

Upon turning back to look, Suzanne saw Zayden's fierce expression. It was so frightening!

"Gwen, please wait for me in the car. I'll be there in a short while."

Gwendolyn nodded before Angeline and Greta sent her to the car.

Only Zayden, Suzanne, and a few other housekeepers were left in the living room. Obviously, those housekeepers would pretend not to hear anything.

"Suzanne, when you get to Gwendolyn's house, keep a close watch on her. Make sure she doesn't meet other men."

Chapter 589 Child

His cold expression was quite intimidating.

Suzanne responded, "Okay. I understand."

She remained rooted in her spot and asked worriedly, "Mr. Surrington, will you be all right staying here alone?"

After all, Zayden was just pretending to be blind. Usually, he would read and be swamped with work at Dragonhill Mansion every day.

However, he could only act like a blind man there, so Suzanne figured he would be bored out of his wits.

Moreover, she was also worried Zayden would forget and fail to keep up the pretense.

Suzanne finally wrapped her mind around the situation. Mr. Surrington pretends to be blind because he's trying to marry Gwen. I like Gwen too. She's so pretty and adorable. It's only normal for men to fall for her. Still, Mr. Surrington isn't bad, either. At least he's handsome and has a good family background. Gwen will be happy if she marries him.

At that thought, Suzanne felt Zayden pretending to be blind wasn't a big deal anymore.

Zayden raised his hand. "Go. You don't have to worry about me."

That was his home, and his family members loved him. Therefore, he was completely safe and wouldn't be bullied by anyone there. She's overthinking and worrying too much.

Suzanne left the Surrington residence with Gwendolyn. While driving, the bracelet on the latter's hand was very conspicuous.

"Gwen, did Mr. Surrington's mom gift you the bracelet? It's so pretty!"

Suzanne could tell at first glance that the bracelet was precious, figuring a gift from someone from the Surringtons wouldn't be shabby.

Only then did Gwendolyn look at the emerald bracelet on her left hand. Her expression changed minutely as she stared at it.

“Yes. Mrs. Surrington mentioned this is a family heirloom, and she intended to pass it on to her daughter-in-law.”

Suzanne nodded. “I see!”

She felt Gwen would live the life of a rich lady after marrying into the Surrington family. She'll definitely be very happy to be doted on by everyone in the family.

Suzanne grew more envious the more she thought about it, so she muttered, “When will I meet the perfect man for me?”

Hearing that, Gwendolyn turned to look at Suzanne. “Suzanne, you're still so young, yet you're already thinking of getting married?”

In truth, Gwendolyn was somewhat jealous of Suzanne. She's still so young, and endless possibilities await her in the future. If I were her age, I wouldn't have any worries and would certainly marry the man I loved.

Those thoughts made her feel down. I used to be so carefree and was able to let go of anything. Now, it seems I have become more emotional.

Patrick entered her mind. Since he was so handsome and outstanding, he would have plenty of women to choose from to become his girlfriend. Eventually, a woman who loved and treated him well would undoubtedly come along.

Gwendolyn sighed. When she imagined Patrick being with another woman, she felt depressed.

Hence, she shook her head and warned herself, “Gwendolyn, stop thinking. You'll only get more upset if you dwell on this.”

Suzanne, clutching the two wedding gowns, began to fantasize about how she would look in those outfits and who the accomplished man marrying her would be.

The two women in the car were preoccupied with their own thoughts.

One was indulging in her pleasant fantasy while the other was falling into the depths of despair.

Upon arriving at Star Mansion and stepping into the house, they were greeted by the three children at the door. When Suzanne saw the three kids, her mouth dropped in surprise. "Ahh! Your children are so beautiful! I like them a lot."

With that, she ran forward, kissed Juliette on the face, and was about to do the same to Justin and Julian.

The two boys lifted their hands to halt her.

Justin uttered coldly, "Watch your conduct."

On the other hand, Julian curled his lips. "I don't like other's saliva on me."

Suzanne stood there awkwardly and forced a smile. "Haha. In that case, I won't kiss you. Is that all right?"

The two boys were exceptionally handsome, but their personalities were too aloof and unapproachable.

Juliette was astounded. She widened her eyes at Suzanne. "Are you a princess from a castle who got lost?"

Chapter 590 Cry

Suzanne was dressed in a maid's outfit with neat bangs, big eyes, and long curly eyelashes. She looked exactly like one of Juliette's Barbie dolls.

Moreover, Suzanne was a living person, not a toy.

Hence, Juliette was convinced Suzanne must be an actual princess.

Suzanne smiled. Finding Juliette adorable, she reached out to take the latter's small hand.

“Sweetheart, I'm your mommy's friend. You can call me Ms. Drache from now on.”

Juliette had an easy-going personality, so she swiftly chirped, “Ms. Drache, Ms. Drache, princess Ms. Drache!”

Soon, Suzanne and Juliette were playing together. The two were children, and when they played with the Barbie dolls, it seemed Suzanne was having more fun than Juliette.

Taking in that scene, Gwendolyn felt she had made the right decision in bringing Suzanne back.

At the Surrington residence, she could only be a maid. She had to stand all the time, was too afraid to speak, and had to restrain herself because of the forbidding atmosphere there.

Suzanne was finally able to show her true nature now. Gwendolyn had taken a real liking to Suzanne.

Camille was also surprised to see the pretty Suzanne when she exited the kitchen. “Gwen, is this your friend? She's so good-looking, like a doll!”

Gwendolyn nodded. “Ms. Ziegler, we have a guest today, so could you prepare a few more dishes?”

“All right. Will Mr. Lowen come over for dinner today? I can give him a call, or would you rather do it?”

When Gwendolyn heard Patrick's name, her facial expression turned cold.

“Ms. Ziegler, don't call him. We've broken up.”

With that, she went upstairs, wanting some time alone.

Justin and Julian sensed the sorrow in her words. They exchanged glances, put down the Legos in their hands, and followed their mother upstairs.

As soon as Gwendolyn entered her room and closed the door behind her, she ceased all pretense.

Leaning against the door, she slowly slid down it before slumping to the floor.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she began to sob quietly.

Justin and Julian headed upstairs. The latter asked, "Justin, did you hear that? She broke up with Patrick."

"Yes."

Julian sighed. "Isn't this what we hoped for? But why do I feel a little upset?"

In truth, Justin shared his brother's troubled sentiment.

"Perhaps it's because we are connected telepathically with Mommy."

They knew their mother was very fond of Patrick, but now that they'd broken up, she had to be sad and brokenhearted.

As they spoke, the two had arrived before the door to Gwendolyn's room. They instantly heard her crying coming from inside the room.

The two boys stood at the door. Listening to Gwendolyn's suppressed and woeful sobs, they furrowed their brows.

A pained look flitted across Julian's clear gaze. "Justin, she's really upset."

Justin nodded. "Let's not disturb her for now. We'll just keep her company from here."

Gwendolyn burst into tears and wailed until her tears dried up. Only then did she calm down. Then, she crawled into bed, wanting to sleep for a while.

Having cried for so long, she was truly exhausted.

At that moment, Juliette came over. She spoke in a sweet undertone. "Justin, Julian, the food is ready. Ask Gwen to come down for dinner."

The two boys were leaning against the wall and staring at the ceiling with slightly darkened expressions.

Upon hearing Juliette's voice, they turned in her direction. Justin got up and approached her. "Juliette, Mommy said she's not having dinner tonight. She's sleeping."

"Huh? But she'll be hungry!"

Justin figured Gwendolyn was still in distress and had just cried for so long, so it would be good for her to enjoy some time alone and get some sleep.

Julian also walked over. "That's all right. We'll save some for her. When she comes downstairs, she can eat then."

Juliette nodded. "Okay. Let's have our dinner with Ms. Drache, then. She's so much fun and will play Barbie dolls with me. Let's all play house together after dinner. What do you say?"

A hopeful look filled her large sparkling eyes.

Justin and Julian exchanged glances. Playing house? We don't have the slightest interest in doing that.