

## **CEO Daddy 261**

### **Super CEO Daddy**

#### **Chapter 261**

If Gwendolyn could get Juliette to behave, she would not catch Michael's attention. Hence, he would not take his anger out on Juliette even if he was enraged.

Juliette nodded. "Gwen, don't worry. I'll be very quiet."

Her forehead still had a small scar, though the gauze had been removed and replaced with a bandage. She still looked as pretty as a princess when her fringe fell and covered it.

Since they were heading to the Ashton residence, Gwendolyn had the triplets change into branded clothes. Even though it was not the latest wear, they looked good in whatever clothes they wore since they were all born pretty.

They could rock the old style of kids' wear into a new style effortlessly just by wearing them.

It was something Gwendolyn had complete confidence in, as they might have inherited her genes, seeing they were all born attractively.

Afterward, the family of four got inside the Ashton family's car and headed to the Ashton residence. The nearer the vehicle drove toward the manor's gate, the more nervous Gwendolyn felt.

She hoped that Michael's mood that day would be good and that he would not get angry when he saw Julian, Justin, and Juliette later.

Soon, the car stopped at the parking space of the Ashton residence. The housekeeper and driver helped open the car door for them.

Gwendolyn got out of the car, followed by the triplets. Juliette wore a fluffy rabbit-ear jacket on top of a pink princess dress inside. Paired with a pair of white socks and red boots, she looked like a princess.

Meanwhile, Julian wore a tiny black suit, whereas Justin wore a tiny white suit. One black and one white, indicating one's cool and one's warm.

Just then, the housekeepers, who had been cleaning the courtyard, were immediately captivated by the sight of the family of four when they appeared. They began to gossip among themselves.

"Wow! Are they Ms. Ashton's triplets? They are so adorable!"

look like child stars on

as they walked toward the main hall, her expression

the living room in the main hall, she saw

glanced around the room; the members of the Ashton family were all present. However, when she saw Zayden was also there, her gaze

never told him about her background. After

Michael saw the four of them enter, he swept his  
have liked the triplets, especially since they had come out of nowhere without a father. On top of that,  
Michael was stunned. The determination in his heart melted into nothingness as a voice sounded. "So,  
they  
was hard for  
could feel her heart rise to her throat. Since  
everyone was here to make fun of them. Thus, no one made a noise  
waiting for Michael to lose  
at that moment was dead silent. Everyone seemingly slowed their breathing, scared that they would  
suddenly laugh. "Gwen, I see you are all here!  
and Justin went to his  
in  
was shocked by the sight.

Gwendolyn blinked her eyes. She was certain that she did not teach  
looked at Michael, who was laughing heartily as he acknowledged  
great-grandpa, I am Juliette. I kept this candy so that I  
that said, she handed him a pink heart-shaped candy. Michael was taken aback by her gesture as if  
accepted the candy. After taking a look, he laughed throatily

But con

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Juliette took the candy, peeled off the wrapper, and fed Michael.

"You eat it! It's very sweet."

Usually, Michael was an arrogant elderly. However, Juliette had fully won over his heart at that moment.

As for Julian and Justin, they soon got along with Michael as they chatted away.

Everyone who witnessed the scene was furious as they did not get to watch Michael taking his anger out  
on Gwendolyn and the triplets.

They had all prepared peanuts as snacks, yet their desired scene never came.

The Ashton family stared at the harmonious image again. They felt that the triplets would replace  
Gwendolyn and become Michael's favorite in the future.

Afterward, Gwendolyn sat next to Zayden. She turned around and glanced at him. "Why are you here?"

The Ashton family was not that close with the Surrington family in the first place, nor did they usually have any contact with each other.

Why is he here? Is he here to visit Grandpa? It doesn't feel right. Maybe he has his eyes on one of the Ashton family's members? No. He had just confessed his love to me recently. Zayden isn't a jerk. He won't treat me like this.

Zayden smiled as he took her hand.

Grandpa that I'm the triplets' father and that I have been taking care of

happiness was evident

felt he should have done so long ago. In the past, he had waited for Gwendolyn to bring and introduce him to

words, Michael looked toward Zayden and

only you had told me that you were in love with Zayden back then, I wouldn't have stopped you. Now that he came to seek forgiveness, naturally, I forgave him. Since your ages

dumbfounded. She had no idea how

just brought the triplets home to see Michael. She never

as if they are my own. Let me be their father. Then, Grandpa and the rest won't dare

her eyes. She thought his words made

thought of marrying Zayden. Besides, the Surrington family would

the Ashton surrounding her, she could not retort

as

a good guy. All in all, you made the

the one who had gotten married instead. However, the engagement fell through. At that, Michael was incensed as he berated

Felicia, unlike Gwendolyn. Not only did her triplets gain his favor, but she even had

of her life,

after her statement, Candace stood up and left for the kitchen, saying she

took out her phone and searched for her cousin's contact before dialing her

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Diana laughed and said, "Let me ask my sister-in-law. I didn't know about this!"

Candace understood clearly what Diana meant. It looks like Ana is just waiting to watch a good show.

She refused to believe that the Surrington family would still want Gwendolyn as their daughter-in-law if they knew her truth.

After ending the call, Candace went back to the living room.

Gwendolyn was sitting next to Michael, who still loved the former as much as before.

Now that her three children were around, it seemed like he had no grudge against her anymore.

Zayden was beside them too. He had gifted Michael a box of the ceramic coffee set, and the latter regarded it as treasure.

He took it and kept looking at the coffee set while Zayden sat beside him to talk about it.

Seeing that the rest of the Ashton family were left aside, Candace could not help but find it funny. Sure enough, as long as Gwendolyn comes home, the rest of the Ashton family would fall out of his favor.

“Dad, dinner is ready. Everyone can eat now.”

Everyone walked into the dining hall. The dining hall in the Ashton residence was huge.

Gwendolyn, Zayden, and the three children ate at the main table with Michael.

Ashton family were also seated at the main table. On

promising man in Avenport. Thus, the older generation had taken note

and Zayden had a few drinks too. After dinner, the

warm and radiant, like the

family did not send Gwendolyn and the rest out, but Zayden had already arranged

children got into the MPV while Gwendolyn and Zayden

for today, Zayden!” she said

would still be considered illegitimate in the eyes of Michael and the rest

relatives would even call them

family kept their mouths

to Zayden

“You don't have to thank me. I should

proactive, Gwendolyn would have married him already. At that moment, he regretted that he did not go to the Ashton residence to

Zayden did not understand her feelings.

You have no doubts about that, right?” His gaze darkened

That was equivalent to him being involved in all of

their biological father, he  
his intentions. She bent down and got into the car while Zayden followed  
chased after them and called out, "Ms. Gwendolyn, Old

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Juliette poked her head out as her tiny hands reached over to take the paper bag from Gwendolyn. She then waved at Zayden. "Mr. Zayden, can you have a look at this? Because I think Gwen is dumbfounded. I shook her a few times, but she didn't react."

Zayden took it over, took a look, and laughed. "This is a gift from your great-grandpa. It's a big house!"  
"Really? Does that mean we have our own house now?" Juliette asked with her widened eyes.

Both Julian and Justin saw it too. They appeared calm, neither excited nor sad. They acted like it was something normal.

Zayden looked at Gwendolyn. He had a lovely voice, and there was a hint of warmth in his deep voice. "Gwen, your grandpa must have spoiled you when you were young."

Just then, Gwendolyn regained her senses. She kept the deeds and nodded slightly after hearing what Zayden said.

"People were envious because of how Grandpa spoiled me. And it..." Gwendolyn did not finish her sentence.

She felt that it was unnecessary to tell someone about that.

Only she could understand the pain and hatred she felt.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was Angeline calling. Gwendolyn glanced at Zayden, but he was happily chatting with her three children.

that Angeline would call her. Hence, she answered the

what are you trying to convey by bringing Zay back home? Even if you're a part of the Ashton

nearly deafened Gwendolyn. She could tell that the former

didn't bring him home. Don't worry.

sneer. "It better be like what you

call. When Gwendolyn heard that Angeline had hung up

to the Ashton residence. Just as she expected, Candace had complained to

kept her phone and took a look at Zayden, who was playing games

had a good relationship with Julian, Justin, and Juliette. Fortunately for Gwendolyn, Zayden had been helping her out all these

his mother had called and scolded her, she was not mad because that was shifted his gaze of her conversation and felt that it head. "They called the My sincerity is the most important thing what he said. "Zayden, a marriage without soon as they spoke about matters to me. You

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Gwendolyn was in a good mood. Even the coffee that she gave Patrick was the one that he liked, bitter, with no milk and sugar.

After taking a sip, Patrick's eyes narrowed slightly.

He had gotten used to drinking the coffee she made, which was as sweet as syrup. Hence, to his surprise, he was somewhat unfamiliar with the taste of bitter coffee.

Patrick calmly glanced at Gwendolyn. She was humming while placing a few documents before him. "Mr. Lowen, you'll need to sign these few documents by three today. You'll also need to look at this proposal as you'll be discussing it at tomorrow's meeting."

After she spoke, she started humming again. Gwendolyn turned around and walked back to her desk.

"You're in a good mood today, aren't you, Gwendolyn?"

Gwendolyn stopped in her tracks before she answered, "No, I'm not."

Of course, I'm in a good mood. We're moving into our own house soon. We'll never have to be worried about being kicked out by the landlord anymore. But is it that obvious? Even Mr. Lowen could see it.

Patrick smirked. "Did you win the lottery?"

Gwendolyn sat at her desk and saw that she had several WhatsApp messages. She then clicked it open to read one.

design. Your designs will be shown during the autumn event. Come to school if you

message, she could hardly contain her excitement and was

will be on the show. That was her dream. She had hoped that one day, a model would wear her design and exhibit it

getting luckier this year. She had a good job and now had

her dream came true. She

replied: All right,

scene during Denzy Kenington's spring event. She then envisioned that the clothes she designed would be hung in major stores, and everyone was fighting to

beautiful

desk as she was smiling to herself like a fool. "Follow me to the site in the eastern

up abruptly as Patrick disrupted her dream. She took her coat, put it

elevator. Patrick took one step closer to Gwendolyn, so she could only

terrified and pointed at the surveillance camera. "Mr. Lowen, there's a surveillance camera there.

felt goosebumps. This

Thus, she feared Patrick would do something reckless in the elevator. She would be embarrassed if someone else saw

to kiss you?" Patrick said

driving Gwendolyn mad. She reached out and tugged at his shirt. "That's not

when the man saw her red lips, he could not control himself and wanted to have a taste

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With his sharp eyes, Patrick had already seen Liam. Good that he knows what to do.

He let go of Gwendolyn's sweet lips and lightly patted her shoulder. "Gwen, can you still walk?"

She had already melted in his embrace. At that moment, Gwendolyn felt that she was like a puddle.

When she heard what Patrick asked, she instantly regained her senses.

Gwendolyn reached out and touched her somewhat swollen lips. Her face was burning. "I-I can walk."

Even her voice came out coquettishly. She wanted to bite her tongue as she did not know why she spoke like that.

Patrick laughed and kissed Gwendolyn again on her neck. "Gwen, come to my place tonight. I want to teach you more."

Gwendolyn's eyes widened in disbelief. She quickly tidied her clothes and trotted out of the elevator.

At the entrance, Liam greeted her warmly. "Ms. Ashton."

When Gwendolyn saw him, she raised her hand and caressed her face. It was still burning. Thus, she ignored him and strode away.

that because of her relationship with Mr. Lowen. Furthermore, I always appear when they are in the

strode out, he appeared elegant

said, "Didn't I ask you

Liam followed closely behind. "Mr. Lowen, I thought you guys were not

Liam had done something unnecessary

entrance, three cars were waiting. Gwendolyn and Patrick got into the Bentley

follow them. However, when he remembered that he had offended them earlier, he decided to get into

hours later, they arrived

wanted to give Zayden this piece of land so that the

the circumstances, it seemed like he could not

of land was still in the planning stage. Patrick had brought Gwendolyn there to get her opinion. He

decided to give her the piece of land. It did not matter what they were

was so much dust everywhere. She felt like

the others were

what do you think is better

is either an

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Patrick went forward again with the group of people behind him, inspecting all areas.

Once everything was done, he left, seemingly in a good mood.

He told Liam, who was standing next to him, "The blueprint is finished. Use the version I designed. Draw up the contract and have her sign it."

Liam looked at the oblivious woman next to him.

She kept looking at her shoes as she carried her bag. Her shoes were covered with dust, which probably made her unhappy.

Ms. Ashton, you'll soon become a secret tycoon in Avenport. However, you don't seem to be aware of it. D\*mn. Mr. Lowen is simply too good at doting on women. Not only did he give out the land, but he even assisted with the construction.

At that moment, Liam desperately wanted to be a woman. In particular, Patrick's woman.

After returning to the car, Gwendolyn took a tissue and used it to clean her shoes. This pair of leather shoes is quite pricey. What a pity! I shouldn't have worn them to the construction site. I don't think I'll be able to wear them tomorrow.

Just then, her phone rang. She answered right away when she saw that it was Juliette's number.



“Sweetheart!”

“Gwen, it's really late now. Why haven't you reached home yet? Aren't we going house-viewing?”

had been waiting all day, hoping that six o'clock would come soon. Alas, she had waited at the door until six, but her beloved mother had yet

was indeed already six thirty-five. She pursed

back. Give

she hung up the phone, she looked at

I knock off

to dinner or do anything else

put down the blueprint

together for dinner before you

time of day; it doesn't matter if she

and my three kids are waiting for me, so I can't go to dinner with

out, “Larry, please let me off at the next

in her words.

saved up enough money to buy

head. “Ha...

Patrick also lived there, which meant they

she was rich enough to

fingers lightly. “I happen to be free tonight, so let's go view the house together. After that, you'll make me dinner. Don't forget

Gwendolyn could not

while, then

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Camille would naturally have to go with them to view the new house.

Upon seeing that scene, Gwendolyn could hardly hold back her laughter.

“Mr. Lowen, let Ms. Ziegler take your car, then. I'll drive with the other three kids and join you afterward.”

Camille had already approached them. When she heard their conversation, she smiled and said, “Sorry for the trouble, Mr. Lowen.”

Next, she promptly opened the passenger seat door and got into the vehicle.

Patrick looked at that woman, who was smirking evilly. Her three kids got in her Volvo with her.

Raising a brow, the man pressed the autopilot button and set the destination. The car began driving by itself, even making a U-turn on its own.

Camille was so terrified that she banged the car window, screaming, "Mr. Lowen, what's going on? Why is the car driving on its own?"

Patrick ignored her and strode to Gwendolyn's car, pulling open the passenger door to get in.

All four people in the vehicle were taken aback when he got in, especially Gwendolyn.

"Mr. Lowen, Ms. Ziegler doesn't know how to drive."

"Don't you know there's autopilot?" he asked coldly.

the car window, looking at the car

before the

car's

it hurt the boy's eardrum. Feeling pain in his ear, he picked at it with

afraid. Patrick activated the

calmed down

it's autopilot! It scared the heck out of me. Okay, see you guys

secretly. Patrick is truly cunning. Not to mention Camille, I'd be scared to death too if

going to see our new house. Why

brother would never forgive

he got engaged to someone else! Although the engagement ended up being a flop, this will always be an issue in our hearts. No

him a headache not knowing how to deal with

were still hostile to the man, so she answered on Patrick's behalf, "It's because Mr. Lowen lives in Star Mansion. We

lollipop when she heard that. A grin crept up

with Mr. Handsome! I

than an hour,

trying to find where mansions five,

mansion eight, so his car was parked right in front of his house. Camille was standing by the

them upon spotting Gwendolyn's

next

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They first entered mansion seven. Even though this mansion was incomparable to Patrick's, it was still considered big, with three floors and a front and back yard.

It was more than enough to accommodate Gwendolyn's family of four and Camille.

Camille examined the house and exclaimed, "Wow! This is too spacious. I can even grow some vegetables in the yard's empty space."

Gwendolyn nodded in approval. After all, eating home-grown vegetables was healthier.

The structure and area of the three houses were the same, for Michael was a fair man.

Patrick inspected the house. Initially, he assumed the place would require renovation and furnishings to be habitable. Unexpectedly, the house was fully furnished. Besides that, he could tell that the furniture was installed recently.

It was evident that Gwendolyn's grandfather treated them very well, having planned out every single aspect for them.

Juliette sat in front of the piano and began playing a piece. She had learned piano for more than a year. Alas, she only knew how to play simple tunes.

Nevertheless, she felt elated to finally have a piano of her own. Moreover, it was even in her favorite color—white.

Gwendolyn was somewhat surprised, as she, too, presumed she would need to fork out money for renovation and so on.

In an excited tone, Camille said, "Gwen, I think we can move in tonight. There's everything we need here."

around and chimed in, "Gwen,

"Okay, then!

gas, water, and heater, only to find

for them to move in right

the man raised his

"Gwendolyn, I'm hungry."

feared he would expose the fact that

she had some savings now, she was reluctant to take out the money to settle the debt, as the IOU itself

to her feet, she said, "Mr. Lowen, please take a seat and rest for a bit. Ms. Ziegler and I will as well. I can definitely make a table full of delicacies in such the farmer's market? I'll

brows furrowed slightly. There was no farmer's market nearby as people living in this area typically had servants who would

and prepared to make

Patrick stretched out a finger and hooked

food ingredients in my house.

that. No matter from what perspective she looked

man in her house, so we must be on good terms with Mr. Lowen. Even if he and Gwen aren't a couple, he can help

him with his finger, Gwendolyn felt slightly

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Patrick gulped down half of the water, then wiped away the liquid on the corner of his mouth.

"I've long tasted your saliva. Why would you still mind?"

Gwendolyn blushed and dared not meet his eyes. Instead, she stretched a hand out to select the food ingredients from the refrigerator.

However, she did not know what to pick. She decided to take some of whatever entered her sight and let Camille decide later.

Patrick put the water aside and wrapped his arm around her waist from behind. Then, he pressed his lips on her neck as though he was vaguely kissing her.

Gwendolyn was so nervous that her whole body stiffened.

"Mr. Lowen, stop fooling around."

She moved and twisted her waist. However, the more she did, the more turned on Patrick became.

His Adam's apple bobbed up and down sexily, and he said in a husky voice, "Gwen, I feel like kissing you again."

Instead of forcing her this time, he asked for her permission. When she heard that, her heart itched like a feather tickling her heart, and she could barely tolerate the sensation.

Seeing that there was no reaction from Gwendolyn, the man turned her around and looked at her intently.

big eyes blinked, but she did

embraced her tightly, and his tall figure  
his gaze away, not even for a second. Right now, his lips pursed tightly, imbued with a sense of  
stubbornness and arrogance. His alluring look gave her the feeling  
the water, then wiped away the liquid on the corner of  
like black gems, while untamable black hair stuck to his cheeks  
thick, furrowing brows could not help but infatuate her  
looked at Patrick in a daze as his lips slowly inched toward her face. When their  
each other tightly while Gwendolyn responded passionately  
made Patrick completely  
sucked her lips greedily while she hugged his neck tightly  
for this and  
coat with his large hand and lifted her onto the counter. That took Gwendolyn by slight surprise,  
his again. The woman's body shuddered despite the  
was out of anxiety  
happen next, yet  
he could not hold back anymore. He  
palm covered her mount, inciting a  
that, he chuckled softly and nibbled her  
you want it  
how hard he tried to seduce her, she would not feel a thing, as though she did not understand