

CEO Daddy 461

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 461

After leaving the clothing store, Gwendolyn didn't want to shop anymore. If she did, she feared she would buy everything in the mall.

Although she was a miser, she wasn't greedy.

"Ms. Sanders, it's almost time. I have to return to the hotel to pack my stuff."

When Sophia heard this, her expression took on a slightly darker hue. Two days passed so fast, making her reluctant to leave her daughter.

Her gaze on Gwendolyn deepened as she held the latter's hands.

"Gwen, don't take me as an outsider. My daughter is your age, and you can treat me like your mom, okay? Don't hesitate to turn to me if you need anything."

What Sophia meant was she could help Gwendolyn with anything, at anytime.

Flashing a smile, Gwendolyn replied, "Sure."

She didn't even remember what her own mother looked like. Thus, Gwendolyn's heart skipped a beat when she heard Sophia's touching words.

Her eyes started to wet. Ms. Sanders is so kind!

Before Gwendolyn got in the car, she didn't forget to give the older woman a hug.

Sanders. Do visit Avenport when

eyes as well. She felt upset because it was

of Sophia, she waved goodbye before

car to send Gwendolyn

wasn't until the car disappeared from her sight that the former finally returned to her senses. Then, a woman dressed in a black suit walked up to her and said in a low voice, "Our people have been guarding Ms. Ashton from a

up when she heard this. "Have someone trail her until she safely leaves Willowbank. Also, tell those who are stationed in Avenport about her. From now on, their

Ms. Sophia," responded the woman before

Sophia got into the car, the woman took her spot in

met by the sight of Patrick,

on her, Gwendolyn could tell that he had waited too long for her,

his neck, she asked ingratiatingly, “Pat,

other hand,

feel

rubbed her head

eat anything?

Look at the

feet, took her

missing their flight. Had Gwendolyn not insisted on returning that night, he was originally planning on

with just the

had her child in her heart. Patrick was relegated to second place and

Chapter 462

Gwendolyn's face was crimson-red. It was so intense that the blush reached her ears.

She cast the cheeky man a stern glare and warned, “Can you stop talking now, Patrick Lowen?”

My face is going to burn if he keeps doing that.

Patrick's smile widened when he saw her reaction. At this moment, the elevator stopped between floors, allowing other guests to enter.

The man raised his hand and pressed Gwendolyn's face against his chest, unwilling to let the strangers see the adorable, shy look on her face.

Gwendolyn nuzzled against his chest and took in the familiar scent that never failed to warm her heart.

As she was taking the same flight as Patrick, they were naturally seated in the first-class cabin.

Throughout the journey at the airport, Gwendolyn was escorted by him as if she was a child.

Upon seeing the abundance of delicacies in the airport lounge, Gwendolyn couldn't help herself and ate to her heart's content. When it came time to board the plane, a guilty feeling arose within her.

She was pouting her little lips, looking as if something was bothering her.

Patrick looked at the woman beside him, feeling confused. She was as happy as a child just a second ago, but why does she look mad now? My goodness, her mood sure is wishy-washy.

“What's wrong? Did you not have enough to eat?” he asked in a gentle tone.

shook her head and rubbed her slightly

me, Patrick, will I become a fatty

couldn't understand what

look great when you're
him and
do, I'll help you lose weight." I'd be happy if he
as they made their
of darkness flashed in
looked upset, but he couldn't figure out why she
the plane, Gwendolyn took the window seat. Patrick sat beside her, but she merely looked out
he called out to
failed to respond to him, Patrick didn't call out to her again. He reckoned it'd be best to let her calm
down than bug her if she was
next to each other without
took out his laptop and got to
smile and asked,
had experienced something like
time, he made an exception and filled out the form as
the tray in front of him. She maintained a professional smile on her visage as she added, "Sir, please fill
in your phone number or WhatsApp number as
looked over. As a
in my

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 463

Gwendolyn felt that he really crossed the line. She had just addressed him as "Dear" to let the flight attendant know that he had a girlfriend.

However, she never expected him to be so cheeky as he kept asking her to repeat what she had called him.

Thus, Patrick had been repeating the same thing again and again throughout their entire journey.

"Hurry up and say it."

"I won't."

Their conversation merely revolved around those few sentences. It wasn't until Gwendolyn fell asleep that Patrick finally stopped pestering her.

He then requested a blanket from the flight attendant. As he covered Gwendolyn with the blanket gently, Patrick also helped her adjust her seat. Every one of his actions were filled with utmost care and attention for the woman.

Meanwhile, a few flight attendants were chatting in the lounge, and the one who had been serving Patrick had a look of disappointment on her face.

"I can't believe that Mr. Lowen is already married at such a young age!" She sighed.

"Perhaps he is only young in appearance. He might actually be quite old."

"I don't think so. His wife looks pretty young too. It seems like she's even younger than us!"

on her by himself! I'm so envious seeing how caring and gentle he was with her. When will I meet such a rich and handsome man? And someone who

later to see if he's more handsome than I am. Even so, I

already noon the next day when the plane

didn't wake up once during the flight, perhaps because

wake up until ten in the morning, which was long after breakfast service

yawned and turned to look at

is it? It feels like I've been sleeping for

and slender fingers were busy tapping on the keyboard. It was a bunch of lines and strokes that she didn't understand at all. I wonder what he's drawing. It

laptop, and his steely gaze

ten in the morning. You must

call button as he spoke. Shortly after, a flight attendant approached their

can do

for my wife, and a glass of

to her seat, Gwendolyn couldn't resist swallowing her saliva as she saw the delicious

before they boarded the plane last night. It seemed as if sleeping on the plane had depleted

after she sat down. Meanwhile, Patrick was

to time, noticing his pretty fingers. They were slender and clean, with well-defined knuckles. Seeing

told her once that Patrick had been an outstanding student who majored in architecture and won quite a few

he returned from overseas, even though he didn't become an architect, there were still

blueprints and sketches. He even made some

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 464

Gwendolyn was holding a pen while she drew on the sketchbook when she heard his words. She then turned her head to look at the screen.

On the laptop screen was a picture that she couldn't understand at all. As she frowned, she wondered if it would be easier for her to comprehend if it were a photograph.

However, Gwendolyn still couldn't tell that it was a blueprint of a house.

Patrick smiled as he tapped on the keyboard several times. A three-dimensional picture suddenly appeared on the screen.

The house is beautiful, and each room is its own entity, while every space is marked with a specific purpose. He's so smart. How can he draw out such an intricate floor plan? The blueprint even looks meticulously calculated.

When she thought of her own math grades last time, she pursed her lips and gave up thinking about it.

"Do you see it now?"

Gwendolyn nodded and replied, "I guess so."

The two of them remained preoccupied with their matters throughout the entire flight until the plane landed.

As soon as he walked out of the airport, Patrick's phone kept ringing. He was answering calls one after another.

Patrick had his phone in one hand and held Gwendolyn's hand with the other.

now. We'll have a meeting

the phone, another call came

have to make changes to it. I'll be in the

There was an air of superiority around Patrick at that moment, and Gwendolyn was both amazed and

Gwendolyn's phone that rang suddenly. Noticing it was

"Mrs. Surrington."

just now, Gwendolyn. Your housekeeper said that you'd be back today. Have

call to Gwendolyn was impeccable since Camille

landed. Is anything

been

been discharged from the hospital, and he's currently staying in the countryside mansion alone. He doesn't want to see me or anyone else.

as well

be a kind and caring person. She never imagined he would turn into
understood him, Gwendolyn was certain she would be able to help him overcome

I'll pay him

the call and realized he was still talking on his

heart ached for Patrick, as she imagined he would live an extravagant lifestyle

and night as he had to make many decisions, and as a leader of a large company, the
wasn't doing well at

Chapter 465

As she heard his words, Gwendolyn found herself thinking about his...

Her face reddened as she pushed him lightly. "Stop fooling around, and get back to work."

Seeing the blush on her face, Patrick knew that the woman understood what he meant. His affection for her grew stronger, and he gave her a tender kiss on the cheek.

"I'll see you tonight, Babe!"

With that, he turned and got into his black Bentley, leaving Gwendolyn to watch as he drove away.

Standing behind her, Liam said, "Ms. Ashton, this way, please."

When Gwendolyn heard that form of address, she could not help but smile.

"Liam, I'm not his secretary anymore, so don't call me that. Just call me Gwendolyn or Gwen, whichever you prefer," she said warmly.

"Okay." The man nodded before opening the car door for her. Gwendolyn then got in and went home, finding comfort in its familiar atmosphere.

As she breathed in the air she knew so well and gazed at the familiar streets, a feeling of immense relief flooded through her.

An hour later, the car pulled up in front of her house. Gwendolyn had finally returned home.

she went inside, she found that her three children hadn't returned yet.

before, so she hadn't had the chance to

out some clothes. Just then, she made eye contact with Camille, who had

patted their chests to

thief had broken in, but it turned

Gwendolyn replied, "Ms. Ziegler, do you have any pre-made ravioli in the fridge? Pack some for me. I want to in the suburbs. It seems like he doesn't meet anyone. He doesn't even have shuddered at the thought, so she wanted to quickly go over and bring some frozen ravioli for him to fill his pack some ravioli for her. "Yes, let me get deeply affected by Zayden's blindness, so she was equally concerned about his change into a pair of jeans and a T-shirt as she was expecting to do some she headed downstairs, Camille had already packed the ravioli and was waiting for go with you?" Since it was still early and the kids had not been dismissed from school, Camille thought it was a good opportunity in the suburbs, so it's a bit far. You have to pick up the kids after school. far. Let's do it carried the bag early tonight, so tell the missed the three kids as she hadn't seen them for a

Chapter 466

After a while, someone answered the call.

"Hello," came Zayne's voice, which Gwendolyn could recognize.

"I'm at the door, Zayden. Could you ask the housekeeper to open it for me?"

Angeline explained that there used to be a helper cleaning the villa, but now only she was taking care of Zayden.

"Didn't you say you wouldn't come to see me again, Gwen? You should leave!" he hissed.

Before Zayden hung up the phone, Gwendolyn quickly stopped him. "I drove for a long time to get here. I'm really thirsty. Can I come in and have a drink of water?"

Zayden was taken aback when he heard her pitiful voice. After a brief pause, he hung up the phone.

Moments later, the door opened, and Gwendolyn entered through a small gate in the yard. There was a rockery and a small fishpond in the courtyard that reminded her of spring.

The courtyard was designed in a vintage style, with a large tree that required two people to hold hands to encircle its thick trunk. The tree was probably over a hundred years old.

house, a girl dressed in black servant's

was what the Surrington family servants wore. The girl nodded slightly at her. "Ms. Ashton, Mr. Surrington asked me to wait here years old and had an adorable look with two small ponytails and her hand. "These are ravioli I brought from home. I made them myself, and the bag from Gwendolyn and replied gratefully, "Thank brought the items to the kitchen, Gwendolyn walked around the living room, which was quite large and of the table, pouring coffee coffee, Ms. coffee set with a floral pattern. At first glance, she could tell it the Ashton residence, her grandfather liked and took a sip of coffee. It was very refreshing and glancing upstairs. "How are girl's eyes flickered with panic before shaking her head. young master's condition her cup on the table, Gwendolyn He only instructed me to serve you coffee and asked that you leave as soon as you

Super CEO Daddy

Chapter 467

Gwendolyn was almost driven mad by Zayden. "I'm your friend. You helped me get back on my feet back then, so I don't want to watch you ruin your life like this."

Her statement only made him chuckle. "I don't need a friend. I'll listen to you if you're my girlfriend, though."

Gwendolyn was stunned. He's still thinking about this.

"Gwendolyn, stop being nosy over my business if you don't want to be with me. Suzanne, send Gwendolyn home."

With that, Zayden scanned the path in front of him with the white cane in his hand and entered the study.

Suzanne then stepped forward. "This way please, Ms. Ashton."

Seeing that, Gwendolyn heaved a sigh. "Zayden, I'll visit you again tomorrow. The doctor will come with me. I'll use my key if you refuse to open the door."

Her message was clear. Regardless of his ignoring her, she would still visit him, for she was determined to poke her nose into his business.

After Gwendolyn had left, Suzanne closed the door and glanced upstairs with her bright eyes.

strode into the house and entered the study, just to find Zayden reading a book

Ashton has left. Seems like she treats you well. Why don't you tell her that your vision has been restored?"

her. "Suzanne Drache, do you

here out of pity since she had nowhere

his words. She simply smiled at him and stuffed an orange slice

she sat on a couch and picked up another piece of fruit to

a child who enjoys eating above all. Nevertheless, she's simple-minded and isn't

came to a realization. "Hehe! Mr. Surrington, I accidentally ate all the fruits I cut for you just now.

eat more if

you, Mr. Surrington!" Suzanne jumped to her feet joyfully and thanked him before darting out of the study, her giggles sounding like a wind

to look at her. The chattering girl somehow made the quiet

Dragonhill, she received a call from Angeline. She connected her phone to her Bluetooth earbuds and picked up the call. "Hello,

I want

me out, Mrs.

None of us can enter the mansion these days, and we don't know what kind of life he's

Chapter 469

Gwendolyn was slightly confused. "Huh? Celebrating for me?"

Juliette responded, "Yes! Great-grandpa said that he was going to introduce us to everyone! He also said that we were his cutest great-grandchildren."

Although Juliette seemed extremely excited by it, Gwendolyn had some reservations.

Grandpa might not just be celebrating my winning an award. He might also announce an engagement for Zayden and me.

She felt down immediately as returning to Avenport had turned everything into a mess.

Camille saw them chatting happily and said, "You guys carry on the conversation. I'll cook dinner. Mr. Lowen will be returning soon..."

Gwendolyn suddenly recalled Patrick was coming over, so he would definitely eat dinner at her place.

“Ms. Ziegler, please make a few more dishes.”

Camille smiled. “Sure.”

Gwendolyn returned to the living room, causing the children to quieten down.

Justin glanced at the seemingly tired Gwendolyn and asked in a clear voice, “Mommy, is Mr. Zayden okay?”

and queried, “Are his eyes better? Can you take us to

them to play when they were younger. As a result, it was natural for them to be

I'll bring you kids to see him

was watching her cartoons blissfully and reminded Gwendolyn,

was most likely considering what she was going to eat for dinner and whether it would include her favorite chicken

got up and uttered,

the password at the entrance

password previously and knew Zayden had already changed it. She knew she would have to get someone

doorbell, and a clear and sweet voice rang

you looking

words Lawrence's wife had uttered when the latter had gone insane. She snapped out of her thoughts

wife must really have gone crazy

Open the door and

didn't reply to her for some time. After

told me to tell you that it's getting late, so you should head

changed drastically, and her voice turned

family. Listen to me and

the door! Mrs. Surrington

dare to. He

hung up the intercom without opening the

Chapter 470

Angeline stood outside the entrance for a long time. After half an hour, her legs went numb.

In the end, she had no choice but to get into the car with tears in her eyes.

Zayden watched the car door shut, and the vehicle slowly drove out of the neighborhood.

He extinguished the tenth cigarette and returned to his desk to continue working.

Suzanne was in another room finishing her apple. She still felt hungry, so she decided to head downstairs to sit at the dining table to eat grilled chicken.

When Zayden came downstairs to pour some water for herself, he saw her eating grilled chicken and couldn't help but ask, "Suzanne, you don't even gain weight with your appetite. Do you have some underlying illness?"

Although she ate so much every day, she didn't gain any weight or grow taller.

Suzanne's mouth was full of chicken, making it hard for her to speak clearly.

"I clean your mansion and listen to your instructions. Can't you let me eat my fill?"

Zayden smiled. "Sure. Eat as much as you want. I can still afford to pay your wages."

Suzanne was the most unique woman Zayden had ever seen. She was only interested in food, and nothing else could interest her.

However, Zayden was glad she was obedient as she didn't let anyone in when he didn't allow it.

after yourself after you

water for himself and

the chicken tasted delicious and decided to ask Zayden to

figure, she muttered to herself, "Zayden's eyes

Humans are too complicated.

headed downstairs and saw

two sons were by his side, but she couldn't hear what they were saying

carried her into his arms and said with a smile, "Juliette, you seem to have gained

her arms around his neck and replied, "Yes, I haven't been sick recently, so I have

so delighted, Justin and Julian exchanged glances and

Patrick and whispered, "Justin and Julian didn't try to chase you

They must have thought Patrick had betrayed them the previous time

placed his arm around her

her, Gwendolyn felt her heart skip a

"Let's eat!"

evening, so

also starving after running

nodded. "Okay, I'm

entered the dining room. Camille called out, "Mr. Lowen, you're

and replied to