

CEO Daddy 551

Chapter 551 Patrick Becoming A Father

Patrick sniggered and said, "I'm hanging up."

After the call ended, Kevin lowered his head. I thought now that Luke and I weren't single anymore and Pot was having trouble with his relationship with Gwen. Thus, Luke and I would have a sense of superiority over Pat. I even thought we could finally make him jealous of us. Who would've thought Pat could be a father? On the other hand, I don't even know who will be the mother of my future child! I must tell Luke about this to make him feel bad about himself. After all, we're like brothers, so we should share all joys and sorrows.

With that in mind, Kevin entered Lucas' ward without knocking on the door. The moment he entered the ward, he saw Lucas and Lucy in bed together, and Lucas was on top of her. With the couple making out intensely, it was definitely a steamy scene.

Kevin immediately stopped in his tracks and cleared his throat. "Luke, didn't I tell you not to do this for a month? Do you not still care about your health?" he asked. Like Pat, this fellow also doesn't care about his health!

Lucy freaked out when she heard Kevin's voice. She instantly pushed Lucas away and stammered, "S-Someone's h-here, Lucas..."

Although they were in a ward, Lucas somehow managed to convince Lucy to get onto the bed with him when she was feeding him some soup.

At times, Lucy couldn't help but feel disappointed in herself. Why

fall for his teases? Now,

if I didn't intend to make Lucy feel guilty so that she would take care of me. Kev just had to interrupt us when I

next second, Lucas got out of bed and pulled the covers up hastily to cover Lucy's body

need something?" Lucas

how much Lucas cared about Lucy. He's serious about her, isn't he? Don't tell me this is the

arm over Lucas' shoulders and left

no objections to that because Lucy would have time to put on

went to Kevin's office. The office was located on the top floor and

spent most of his time in the laboratory, and that was especially the case recently. In fact, he would have no problem

went to the huge terrace outside to

said, "I am staying back, and I might take

to that, Lucas wanted to return to

him from doing so, and most importantly, he actually

exhaled a cloud of smoke and asked in a surprised tone, "Have you finally thought things through? We couldn't get you to

Chapter 552 Attachment

"It should be her, right? Anyway, he wants me to give him a DNA test," Kevin answered.

Suddenly, they both froze for a moment. "Wait... Something's not right."

"Indeed."

"Could the DNA test be about the three children Gwendolyn has? Since her pregnancy is barely noticeable, running tests on the unborn children is risky. He won't take the risk," Kevin uttered after mulling over it. Besides, Pat must know whether Gwen is pregnant with his kids.

Hearing that, Lucas said, "Perhaps I should also test Melanie's DNA. She could be my daughter!"

"Haha!"

Both of them began laughing boisterously. Pat must want kids so badly that he had gone insane!

Meanwhile, a psychologist arrived at Dragonhill Mansion alongside Angeline.

Angeline walked in with a smile when she saw Gwendolyn massaging Zayden's head.

Gwen! Could it be that

all. I have three kids at home, and I can't possibly leave them," Gwendolyn

when Gwendolyn mentioned the kids. Those kids don't even belong to the Surrington family, but Zayjust had to take it upon himself. Although they don't dare

sudden, Angeline's expression changed, and she was no longer as friendly as before. "Suzanne!

out of her room. "Yes,

she arrived next

are you a looker, but you're also quick

approached Suzanne and said, "These are the traditional medicines I brought. Make sure Mr. Surrington drinks it on time every day. I'll teach you how to prepare them and tell you when they

supposed to do that, but Angeline didn't dare to order

a few housekeepers brought the traditional medicines into the kitchen

asked Zayden after letting go of his

but the fact that a psychologist was sitting opposite him

had no choice but to see the psychologist,
his gaze was no longer as
psychologist a cup of coffee and smiled. "Dr. Yack, thank
the best psychologist in Avenport, and it was Angeline

Chapter 553 Heartbroken

The dishes Justin and Julian prepared were to die for.

The boys were so talented that Gwendolyn wanted to open a restaurant for them. She was certain the restaurant would do well and earn them a fortune.

Nevertheless, she abandoned that idea in the end.

After all, they were still kids, and they were supposed to go to school and have fun in life.

Therefore, she would rather work harder and sacrifice more of her time to give her kids the best childhood possible.

Upon hearing that, Patrick sneered, "As long as you can convince them to cook for me, I'm fine with it. See you tonight, Babe!"

With that, he hung up the phone. That left Gwendolyn feeling a sense of reluctance. He looks sick and healthy at the same time. I don't understand. He woke up this morning looking energetic and normal. Yet, he looked haggard last night. Furthermore, he has lost a lot of weight.

She spaced out with the phone in her hand, and she didn't hear Zayden calling out for her.

he

for you. You ought to eat more tonight. Also, stop working so hard because you need

Patrick, she kept her phone and walked back

Bridger was having a conversation with Zayden, she waited at

in her high heels, she asked Suzanne, "Suzanne, what time does Mr. Surrington normally sleep at night? Does he have

naturally worried about her son's well-being. Since she couldn't be by his side to take care of him, she had to hope that Suzanne would take good

anxiously and kept mum. How would I know? Mr. Surrington is always upstairs on his own while I watch the television in the living room. I'll just go back to my room when I feel sleepy. We stay out of each

This girl is smart. She was able to

bed around nine at

at the office. Sometimes, he would even work out at the gym or drink with his friends. Now, he's

he'll recover and be healthy. From now on, I'll give him whatever he wants and support him. Oh, Lord! Please watch over my son and keep him safe. Please let him regain his vision. I would

and patted his shoulder. "Mr. Surrington, you'll need to take all

Chapter 554 Death Wish

Bridger smiled faintly. "This is the best way."

Before that, Patrick had paid Bridger to help erase Zayden's memories of Gwendolyn.

Bridger had never conducted that procedure before. Nonetheless, he had studied psychology and specialized in hypnosis. As such, he was confident that he could do that.

Glancing at Zayden, Gwendolyn saw the worried expression on his face.

Gwendolyn had been reading psychology books lately. As such, she was aware of the risks of hypnotherapy. Its success rate was still uncertain.

"Dr. Yack, how about we skip the hypnotherapy today? We can try to talk to him and observe his condition first."

Meanwhile, Zayden felt something was off as well. Last time, the doctor who came was a different person. It's his first time here today, but why is he insisting to conduct the hypnotherapy on me?

Hearing that, Bridger did not insist anymore. "Okay. I wasn't around last time. It was my employee who came to treat Mr. Surrington. Mrs. Surrington looked for me and asked me to come over today. As you suggested, I'll have a chat with Mr. Surrington and put him under observation today."

the bedroom. It was inconvenient for her to be there. Before

he lay down

"Okay," he mumbled.

nodded at Bridger, left the

the wall. As she looked up,

a heavy breath and started

him recover soon! He's

fine. With that, he

Angeline walked toward her and asked, "Have

smiles, recalling what had happened on the balcony. Suzanne is such a lovely girl. How compliant of her to obey my words? I believe that she will

Gwendolyn replied and glanced

you go and have a rest first? I'll ask someone

good family too.

the guest room. Ask

that, she touched Gwendolyn on her cheek lightly.

Chapter 555 Lies

"I'll tell you, Mr. Surrington. Please don't shoot!"

Bridger knew that he could not offend both the Surrington family and the Lowen family.

"Someone paid me to conduct hypnotherapy on you to erase your memories of Ms. Ashton."

"Is that Patrick?"

Narrowing his eyes, Zayden probed indifferently.

"No. I don't know him. It's a young man. He was wearing a mask, but he doesn't look like Patrick Lowen."

Bridger was smart enough to twist the words, not revealing the real culprit. I didn't reveal anything! It's up to him to assume who's the man behind this. I'll be safe even if Patrick asks his men to look for me after this.

The look on Zayden's face darkened, and a slew of emotions flashed past his eyes. How dare Patrick pull dirty tricks on me? Does he know who is he dealing with? You can never beat me, Patrick. Just you wait and see!

Subsequently, Zayden put away his gun. "Don't you dare tell anyone about me. Or else, I can't guarantee you and your family's safety. Do you understand?"

His threatening words were so intimidating, causing Bridger to almost lose his mind soon.

What should I do? Patrick is threatening me. On the other side, I'll be offending Patrick for failing to complete the mission

I'll carry

kept his gun and

psychological illness is getting worse and it's difficult for me to recover. The best way for me to get better is for them

fishing his handkerchief from his bag

tell them exactly

his stuff and nodded at Zayden before

"Goodbye, Mr. Surrington."

won't return and will leave Avenport as soon as

made his way out of the bedroom, Gwendolyn stood up,

done already, Dr.

around, anticipating

Bridger answered, "Ms. Ashton, I'm unable to treat Mr. Surrington's illness. His condition is getting worse. From now on, it's advisable for everyone to comply with his wishes. Otherwise, I'm afraid that his condition would go downhill. In the end, he might even lose his mind.

made Zayden's condition sound so

felt distressed. She was all tensed up

What happened inside?

do you mean by unable to treat his illness, Dr. Yack? What's wrong with his eyes? Is something wrong with him

Chapter 556 Decided To Stay By His Side

Zayden suddenly hugged her. "Don't leave me, Gwen, please?"

He seemed a little emotional at that moment. Stunned, Gwendolyn patted him on the back lightly.

"I won't leave you."

As she spoke, she thought of Patrick.

She wanted to be with him badly, but she did not have the heart to leave Zayden who was in such a condition.

Gwendolyn felt sad at that thought, and the light in her eyes disappeared.

Not triggering him meant that she could not refuse to be engaged or married to him.

She took a deep breath. So now I can't trigger Grandpa and Zayden. Why did God make things so difficult for me?

Just then, Angeline walked in and cleared her throat out of awkwardness.

Gwendolyn quickly backed away, still with a dull look in her eyes.

Angeline walked up to Zayden, held his hand, and gently stroke it.

the doctor say,

must have told her something harsh, so he decided to give them a shot in the

said he

Angeline was shocked.

shook his

to their conversation, actually knew the reason Bridger would not come over anymore. It was because Bridger

looked at Gwendolyn. "You were at the door the entire time,

can he leave after saying such things so suddenly? Isn't he the best psychologist in good condition and asked us not to worry. His eyes will a friend, she even felt upset upon hearing those words, let would definitely break take it, so she did her take good care of Zayden from now on and make sure he got Angeline nodded. "That's good." day. Noticing how dispirited she was, Angeline asked later in the day, "Gwen, did you not flower arrangement with Angeline, but her hands were pricked several times by the thorns sucked the blood from her last night, so

Chapter 557 Yes Honey

"Ms. Ashton, where would you like to go?"

"Star Mansion," replied Gwendolyn.

The driver gave her a slight nod. "Okay."

Then, he drove off and headed down the mountain.

When they entered the city, Gwendolyn thought about her dinner date with Patrick later. I have to make him some good food tonight. Get my boys to make some too. Maybe this will be our last dinner together.

That thought made her feel down.

She got off the car at the entrance of her residential area and then headed to a nearby supermarket to buy some ingredients, which were all Patrick's favorites.

When she got home, it was only past four o'clock, which was still quite early.

Camille was a little surprised when she saw her come home.

"Gwen, you came back so early today!" She took the groceries from Gwendolyn. "You bought so many things!"

Gwendolyn gave her a faint smile. "Patrick is coming over for dinner tonight, so I bought extra."

Camille nodded. "He hasn't come here for several days. I'll make sure he has a good meal tonight!"

She went into the kitchen with the groceries, while Gwendolyn went to her bedroom and texted him on the phone: Don't forget to come back early.

Patrick was in a meeting when he saw his phone on the table vibrate. He glanced at it and grabbed it.

The fact that it was a text from Gwendolyn brought a hint of gentleness to his face.

Noticing that, everyone at the meeting was astounded.

Lowen Group was like hell lately. Due to Patrick's bad mood, they had to work overtime every day, and all their proposals were rejected.

so dreadful that they wanted to resign. If it were not for the high salary offered by Lowen Group, they would have really left as they were afraid they were going to get

Patrick's expression at that moment was

they should be able to escape working overtime and leave

phone, Patrick declared flatly, "We'll get

they nearly jumped to their feet. Bingo! Could it be that the person who just texted Mr. Lowen is his fiancée who is recently

her in the

to leave, leaving everyone at the meeting dumbfounded. Mr. Lowen is going to end the meeting and leave work now! It's only half past

dared to speak out,

stopped in his tracks. "No. Just go with this proposal. It's not

pulled open the door of the meeting room

Due to Patrick's bad mood, they

to resign. If it were not for the high salary offered by Lowen

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Could it be that the person who just texted Mr. Lowen is his fiancée who is recently

if they saw her in the future so that they

leaving everyone at the meeting dumbfounded. Mr. Lowen is going to end the meeting and leave work now! It's only half

sitting next to Patrick, could tell that no one dared to

in his tracks. "No. Just go with this proposal.

the door of the

meeting room, which was initially quiet, was instantly in an

Mr. White? Why

mood and remained sunk in gloom because he

now that Patrick's mood had lightened, they started to wonder what caused the

figure out what he is thinking. You people should pay more attention to

the longest-serving subordinate of Patrick's, John was one of the people the letter trusted the most, so his personality was similar to that of Patrick, which was

Patrick went back to the office, he took another look

Chapter 558 The Last Supper

After changing into a black and comfortable slip dress that was basic yet sexy, Gwendolyn applied some perfume balm Lucy made for her at the back of her ears.

Since Lucy had talents in the aesthetic domain and a passion for beauty, she always made her own makeup, perfume, and balms.

The balm she gifted Gwendolyn had a particular scent—a scent Lucy named Gwen since she believed it to be unique to Gwendolyn.

Gwendolyn liked the gift as well, for it gave off a lingering sweet scent.

She had put it on that night because she wanted Patrick to remember it forever.

When it turned five, she went downstairs to prepare dinner while Camille went to fetch the three kids from the central garden in their neighborhood, where the school bus would usually drop them off.

Transportation had been very convenient since Gwendolyn and the children moved to Star Mansion.

It was a pleasant neighborhood, and the parents there usually sent their children to school by car.

Still, the school bus would drop by that residential area since some government officials lived there, and their children needed transport to go to school.

When Gwendolyn's children reached home that day, Juliette ran to her mother and hugged her on the leg just as Gwendolyn came out of the kitchen.

"Gwen, you're early today! I'm so happy!" the girl exclaimed.

Meanwhile, the boy who had just seen Gwendolyn in an apron asked, "Is someone coming?"

Their curiosity was justified since Gwendolyn seldom cooked and was far from a good cook. In fact, the children would prefer Camille's cooking.

Gwendolyn could not help but smile at their question. "Mr. Lowen is coming later, so I'm making dinner, but I think I'll need your help."

Since the two boys had cooking skills as excellent as a five-star hotel's chef, Gwendolyn figured Patrick would be satisfied with the food if they could help.

At Gwendolyn's suggestion, Juliette clapped her hands in exhilaration. "They are cooking! I can't wait!"

She moved the two unwilling brothers, who

then," they said

went up to hug them as she made a firm

decision. The boys went this, and

and Julien went into the kitchen to help Gwendolyn while Juliette stayed in the living room watching animation and playing with

her. In the kitchen, the boys were giving Gwendolyn instructions while she

did what she could. When Juliette went to get the door. When she saw it was Patrick, she hurried to get him a pair of

shoes. In fact, the children would prefer

to smile at their question. "Mr. Lowen is coming later, so I'm

not a five-star hotel's chef,

but in exhilaration. "They are cooking!

The two unwilling brothers, who eventually decided

then," they said

went up to hug them as she

made a clear line between Patrick and me. The boys want this, and I should do it for

her. Juliette stayed in the living room watching animation and playing with her

brothers. In the kitchen, the boys were giving Gwendolyn instructions while she did what

she could. When Juliette went to get the door. When she saw it was

Patrick, she hurried to get him a pair of shoes, Daddy..." she

said to her, she raised

her voice. She observed that she longed for her father's love and was confident that she must have heard words at school about her

brothers. Juliette, inquiring, "How's school today,

her

wanted to make it up to them by giving them all the

attention we've been rehearsing for a performance. We'll be inviting all

nodded slightly at the information,

him with her

Chapter 559 Stealing A Few Strands Of Hair

This is my chance. Juliette is the least suspecting compared to the two vigilant boys. I shouldn't let Gwendolyn know until I am sure they are my kids.

Thinking, he pulled a few strands of hair from Juliette, eliciting a sharp cry from the girl.

“Ouch! That's painful!”

Patrick quickly caressed her head, comforting her, “I'm sorry, Sweetheart. Your hair got caught in my buttons.”

When the girl turned and saw her hair on Patrick's buttons, she rubbed her head and chuckled.

“Naughty hair!”

Her cute remark put a smile on Patrick's lips, but still, he acted quickly by keeping the specimen in an envelope he had prepared before putting it away in his office bag.

When Gwendolyn came out, she was pleasantly surprised to see her daughter in Patrick's arms while the two watched Rainbow Ruby—a cartoon even Justin and Julian refused to watch.

To not disturb them, she slowed down her steps as she walked closer, but Patrick sensed her presence immediately and turned around.

When he beheld her, his heart stirred at the captivating sight. He liked how that black dress looked on her. It looked comfortable, but there was a hint of sexiness that was too inviting for him to turn down.

The straps rested on her fair and smooth shoulders, where the skin looked exquisite and well moisturized.

Patrick could not describe the feeling she evoked in his heart, but regardless, he knew he wanted to have her.

His gut feeling told him that he could potentially have a scrumptious dessert after a delicious dinner that night.

smile on his face, Gwendolyn asked,

“Have some fruits first. Dinner will

down in front of him to lower the plate, her chest was accidentally exposed right before Patrick, whose Adam's apple bobbed in his throat as he caught a glimpse of

her turned increasingly

Gwendolyn looked down and straightened her

hair awkwardly,

dinner. Have some

to him ultimately that night, she felt it was still too early for
could feel the air between them tense and
feeling she evoked in his heart, but regardless, he
could potentially have a scrumptious dessert after
face, Gwendolyn asked, "When did
a plate of fruits. "Have some
exposed right before Patrick, whose Adam's
turned
piercing gaze, Gwendolyn looked down and straightened her back
brushed her hair awkwardly, trying to conceal
dinner. Have
herself to him ultimately that night, she felt it was still too early for anything to happen between
air between them tense and
moment, Gwendolyn blushed uncontrollably with her heart racing rapidly, so much so she had to pet
herself on
to stop letting your thoughts run wild. Are you swooning just because of a glance from that man? How

Chapter 560 Gwendolyn Did Not Have It Easy

Juliette laughed naively at Patrick's reply. "So, you're also hungry! You're just like me! I want to eat now!"

Patrick grinned meaningfully as he watched the girl smiling sweetly like a doll.

Well, Sweetheart, we're not the same. What I want to eat is different.

During dinner, Gwendolyn kept putting food on Patrick's plate as if she was afraid he was not full.

"Gwen," Juliette interrupted at one point, "why are you feeding him like he's a pig?"

To her, Patrick should control how much he ate since he would have to maintain his body shape and charming appearance—that was what all the kids at the kindergarten told her.

That was why even Juliette would not eat to her fullest. She wanted to look good.

Everyone at the table could not help but laugh at her remark except for Justin and Julian, who dined without entertaining Patrick.

They still had not approved of him since he might hurt their mother, so the boys gave him the cold shoulder.

Out of everyone, it was Camille who responded to Juliette's statement.

"That's not the case, Juliette. Mr. Lowen is a grown man, so he should eat more. He won't gain too much weight because of that."

With that said, she turned and looked at Patrick. "Mr. Lowen, Gwen made all these herself. I hope you like them."

Not to mention Justin and Julian gave their input on the dishes. I've tasted them myself. They were splendid.

At the knowledge, Patrick gazed at Gwendolyn and felt warm in his heart.

It

was cold, dinner that night was heartwarming. The whole family gathered around the table,

and dinner was still amicable since Juliette was there to break

the ice. Along with readily, dinner turned out

to be anything because she was

busy to treat him well that night since it would be the last time she could be nice

to Patrick, who indulged himself in

showering them, and

bringing her back home with

him. Not enjoying watching dramas, he switched to the news

and the knowledge, Patrick gazed at Gwendolyn and

it

remained quiet and cold, dinner that night was heartwarming. The whole family gathered around

the table. Despite their antipathy toward Patrick, the ambiance at dinner was still amicable since Juliette was there

and Camille, who played along readily, dinner turned out to be a

anything because she was busy

to treat him

unbeknownst to Patrick, who indulged himself in

dinner, Gwendolyn went upstairs to check the children's homework, showered them, and read them

bedtime. He could bring her back home with him. He sat on the couch with some wine as he watched some

he did not enjoy watching dramas, he switched to the news channel while Camille cleaned up in she left the kitchen only to see Petrick sitting alone in front of the television, so she went

Mr. Lowen? It's been a while since you came

housekeeper observed that Petrick had not been visiting every day as he used to, which had somehow effected