

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 101

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“Howard is her superior and was in charge of submitting her design. Naturally, he has something to do with this. Moreover ... I have to be held accountable for this too. Her design was submitted to me, but I didn't bother reviewing it before bringing it into the meeting. If this is to be investigated, I'm also at fault.” As he spoke calmly, he drummed his elegant fingers against the table.

Penelope felt her heart constrict, and her breathing became labored as she stared at him. She said in an even colder voice, “Are you that protective of her?”

Sharon Jeans was a source of calamity!

“Penelope, I'm not being protective of her. I'm just taking care of matters the way they're supposed to. It's obvious that there's more to this than meets the eye. We can't blame an innocent person.” Without waiting for a response from her, he continued, “How about this? She'll probably remember her design if she drafted it herself. Why don't we give her a day to recreate it?”

If Sharon had not plagiarized, she would be able to recreate the draft. If she could not do it, then she would not be able to continue working at the company. Penelope remained silent for a short while before she stood up. She had a grim expression on her face as she said, “Fine, I'll give her one day. If she can't produce anything tomorrow, you'll have to fire her immediately.” Then, she walked out of the conference room with a grim expression on her face. Sharon had just returned to her desk when she was told to report to the president's office. Simon wanted to see her.

She took a deep breath and told herself that what went around would come back around before heading toward the president's office. Simon was waiting for her in the president's office. Calming her nerves, she walked over to the desk and looked at the handsome man. “President Zachary, about what happened today

“You have a day to redo your design draft. Can you do that?” Simon interrupted her as he stared at her with his intense gaze.

Sharon was stunned, but she soon reacted. “Yes, I can do that!” “Go and work on it immediately. Hand it in tomorrow.” “Alright, I'll go redo it right now.” She had turned to leave, but then the man said, “Wait.”

She turned to look at him. “Do you have any other orders, President Zachary?”

Simon drummed his fingers against the desk lightly as he said to her solemnly, "According to company rules, you should be fired after the fuss you caused today. I got you the opportunity to redo the design from my sister, so you should appreciate that. If you can't come up with something tomorrow, you'll have to pack your things and leave. Is that clear?"

Sharon did not need him to tell her the severity of the situation. Especially if his sister was involved. She would have immediately asked to have her fired.

It must have been hard for him to secure this chance for her. She said gratefully, "Thank you. Thank you for trusting me." The man's gaze on her wavered. "How much sincerity is there in saying thanks?" "Then... Should I owe you another favor?" "I don't need that many favors." Sharon met his dark gaze as she asked confusedly, "How do you want me to thank you then?" "Technically, we're husband and wife. Saying thank you to each other is a touch too formal. But... if you really want to thank me, you might as well put it into action." "Ah? What... kind of action?" "Come over," he said suddenly as his dark eyes interlocked with hers. Sharon did not understand what he meant. As he stared at her, she walked over to him. "Ah!" Who would have expected him to pull her down, making her sit on his lap! Sharon's breathing quickened. This was an office. Was he not worried that someone would walk in and see him pulling her into his lap?

The man's strong arms encircled her waist. The tips of her ears turned red as she sat on his lap and felt his warm breaths against her ear.

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"President Zachary, you..." She was so nervous her heart was going to jump out of her chest.

She sensed danger when he suddenly leaned in even closer to her, especially when she noticed the dangerous glint in his eyes. Her heart rate sped up again. Simon stared seriously at her as he said calmly, "For example... by kissing me."

"Kiss... Kiss him?"

Sharon felt the blood in her body freeze. Was he trying to get a kiss from her? She tugged her lips into a dry smile as she said, "That... won't be too appropriate, would it? This is an office."

"That's why I just asked you to kiss me and not anything else." For some reason, he always found it funny when her face turned red from nervousness.

Why was this woman so bashful? Was a sentence enough to make her blush?

Sharon felt her scalp tingle. Did that mean he would make her do something else if she did not kiss him?

Of course, she was too embarrassed to ask him what 'anything else' meant.

Based on his posture, he was not going to let her go unless she kissed him.

She took a deep breath. Fine, she would kiss him. It was not illegal to kiss one's husband!

She shut her eyes and gave his cheek a quick peck. When she opened her eyes, she did not dare look at him as she asked, "Is this alright?"

The man raised an eyebrow. "No."

Sharon raised her head in shock and looked at him confusedly. "Why not? Didn't you ask for a kiss?" Was he going against his word?

The man locked eyes with her as he tapped her lips with an elegant finger. "I want a kiss here." Sharon's eyes widened immediately. How could that be counted as a kiss? Would that not be a full-on smooch?

Her tiny face turned warm again, but the man was still staring at her as he waited for her to take action.

When she did not move, Simon chuckled coolly. "I guess your gratitude is empty then. You weren't sincere about it."

He had not finished speaking when his lips were sealed with a pair of soft lips.

Sharon was kissing him without a care in the world!

Unwilling to be called insincere by him, she took the initiative to kiss him in the heat of the moment. Her face turned a brilliant shade of red when she realized what she had done.

Her lips were pressed against his, and she was about to go crazy! Her next move was to retreat.

Just as she was about to move away from him, the man placed his large hand on the back of

her head as his lips pressed against hers. "Hmm..." Sharon's heartstrings were tugged as her hand gripped his shirt. Had they not agreed on a quick kiss? Ten minutes later,

Sharon rushed out of the president's office. Her face was red, and she had a hand clasped over her mouth as she ran toward the elevator. Her head was lowered so that she would not make eye contact with anyone.

The secretaries and assistants outside the office were shocked when they saw that. She must have received a severe scolding. After all, President Zachary was terrifying when he became serious!

Sharon stared at her suspiciously red and swollen lips in the elevator's mirror. How was she supposed to go back to work this way?

When Sharon returned to the office, she spent the whole day working on her design draft. When the time to get off work rolled around, she was still not done and had to work on it overtime.

As her colleagues left one by one, Sharon continued working hard. Night had fallen. Howard walked out of the break room and went straight toward her with a cup of freshly brewed coffee in his hand.

Sharon felt thirsty and realized that her cup was empty. She had just gotten up to refill her cup when she bumped into Howard who was right in front of her! "Ah!" Sharon yelled in shock. Howard's steaming cup of coffee spilled and burnt her hand!

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Howard was briefly stunned. When he saw that her hand was swelling from the burn, he immediately grabbed her wrist and pulled her into the break room. He turned on the tap and placed her hand under the running cold water.

Sharon glared at him. "Did you do this on purpose?"

Howard was focused on her burnt hand as he said coolly, "I'm not that evil."

"Then why haven't you left? Why were you standing behind me with a cup of coffee?" The more Sharon thought about it, the more things seemed fishy.

"I decided to make you a cup of coffee after seeing how you had to work overtime."

Sharon scoffed and struggled to pull her hand back. "No need for your hypocrisy. You're trying to do something to my design, aren't you?!"

Howard did not seem to have heard her as he turned off the tap and got some ointment from the first aid kit.

His movements were skilled, but this only made Sharon resist him more.

“Howard Zachary, you’re the design director. Don’t think you’ll be free from any responsibility when something goes wrong with the design draft!” She increased the tone of her voice as she reached out to grab the ointment from his hand.

Howard avoided her hand. This time, he looked at her as he said, “Don’t move. Else, don’t come asking me to take responsibility when your wound worsens.” He still had no intention of discussing the design draft.

Listen to the bullsh*t he was spewing! It turned out he did not want to be held responsible!

“Don’t think you can avoid the doctor’s bill if my wound worsens.” She would not let him get away with it.

Howard paused. “That’s why I asked you not to move.” Then, he continued applying the ointment to her hand.

Sharon wanted to bear with the pain, but the entire back of her palm had swollen up now. Unable to stand it, she hissed. “Lighter!”

Simon had just arrived at the design apartment, and he had not expected to see this scene. Sharon and Howard were together, and they were leaning close to each other as Howard held Sharon’s hand.

The expression on his face changed immediately. His gaze turned frosty.

“What are you two doing?” the tall man asked as he stood at the door to the break room and glared at them.

Sharon had been standing with her back to the door. When she heard his cold voice, her nerves tensed up and she turned to see Simon standing there with a frosty expression on his face.

“President ... President Zachary?” Her heart quickened as he glared at her coolly. Forgetting that her hand was hurt, she pulled her hand back instinctively and grimaced in pain.

Howard was not surprised to see Simon. Rather, he laughed at her. “Told you not to move around. You’re in pain now, aren’t you?”

Sharon glared at him. "It's all because of you! You'll have to take full responsibility if I lose this hand!"

"Sure, I'll take care of you," he answered cheerfully.

Sharon could only think about how much she wanted to slap that grin off his face!

Ignoring him, she turned and walked toward Simon as she explained, "My hand got burnt by coffee. He was treating my wound for me." When Simon saw how red and swollen the back of her hand was, he frowned. "Why were you so careless?"

Howard raced to answer the question. "It was my fault. I shouldn't have been standing behind her with coffee."

Simon glared at him before his gaze returned to Sharon's hand. He did not speak as he grabbed her wrist and pulled her along with him. "President Zachary?" she asked confusedly as she followed him. Simon brought her to her desk. "Clean up your things. We're going home." "But I haven't finished my design draft."

"Take your laptop with you. Do it at home." 1)

She stared at the man's handsome face. His gaze was calm, but there was no warmth in his eyes. She could tell that he was not in the right mood. She hurriedly packed her things into her bag and shouldered it. Holding her laptop in her arms, she smiled and said, "We can go now."

The man's large hand circled her wrist once again as they left together. His face was expressionless.

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Sharon glanced at the temperamental man in front of her. It might be past office hours and there was no one else here, but this was still their office. It would not be appropriate for him to hold her hand like this, would it?

Howard's gaze turned frosty for a split second when he walked out and saw his uncle holding Sharon's hand. However, he pretended to be nice and asked, "Uncle, are you taking her to the hospital?"

There was no telling if Simon had heard what he said. He did not even glance at Howard as he walked right past him while holding Sharon's hand tightly.

Soon, he brought Sharon into the elevator and vanished from Howard's line of sight.

The insincere smile on his face had long since disappeared. His hands, which were lying by his sides, curled into fists.

When they exited the elevator, the man still had his large hand around Sharon's hand. He had a dark expression on his face as he walked in front of her. His legs were long, and Sharon had to speed up if she wanted to catch up to him.

She quietly assessed the expression on the man's face. He did not seem to be in a good mood. She had not infuriated him, had she?

Simon finally let go of her once they were in the car. She stared at the cold expression on the man's face. The atmosphere did not feel right.

She asked softly, "Are you alright?"

"I asked you to redo your design draft. That wasn't a chance for you to flirt with Howard," the man said in a cold voice. 1

Sharon frowned. "Nothing is going on between Howard and me..."

What was wrong with him? It was not like he did not know about her grudge against Howard. She felt only disgust and hatred toward him. Where had Simon gotten the idea that they were flirting?

"Don't forget that you're his aunt now. There will be no future for the two of you!" The man did not seem to hear what she had said as he spoke fiercely.

Sharon was at a loss for words as she stared incredulously at his frosty face. She felt inexplicably oppressed.

Had he misunderstood her and thought she wanted to get back with Howard just because they had been in the break room together?

She had already explained to him that Howard had burnt her hand. Naturally, it would make sense for him to apply medicine to her wound. She could not understand what there was to be angry about.

Was he angry because she was not working?

Sharon swallowed her grievances and lowered her eyes as she said self-deprecatingly, "Don't

worry, I remember that we're in a contractual marriage and that I'm only your nominal wife. I won't get into a relationship with Howard and embarrass you."

Simon felt stifled when he saw the nonchalant expression on her face. Suddenly, he leaned toward her and used his large hand to cup her chin. He turned her face toward him and seemed to stare right through her with his dark eyes. "Can you make that distinction?"

When Sharon's eyes met his, she said without faltering, "Of course. There's never been any affection between us. How hard could it be to tell the difference?"

He stared quietly at her with a scary, secretive look in his eyes. Why did she feel that the cold aura surrounding him had grown more intense after she spoke? "What about you and Howard? Can you tell what relationship you have with him?" He asked as he stared at her.

Sharon shuddered in her heart. Did he have that much distrust toward her?

"It's been a while since I've had any relationship with him," she answered naturally.

The man did not say a word. He seemed to be assessing if she was telling the truth.

After a long while, he finally let go of her and sat upright. Staring straight ahead, he smiled coolly as he said, "Then things better be as you say they are. I don't want to see you talking to him anymore." 1

Sharon thought to herself how temperamental he was as she said softly, "I won't do it anymore."

It was the first time they had been so unhappy with each other.

Perhaps she had never known him. All this while, she had thought that he was a good tempered person because he had treated her well.

When the two returned to the Zachary household, Sharon went to her son's room while Simon frowned and entered the study.

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Sharon had just entered the room when someone knocked on the door. "Mrs. Zachary, it's Xavier Fuller. President Zachary called me over."

Sharon knew Xavier was the Zachary family's doctor. Why had Simon called him?

She opened the door. "Dr. Fuller?"

Xavier smiled pleasantly as he said politely, "President Zachary said you've hurt your hand. He asked me to come over and treat it." Sharon's heart jolted when she heard that. The man had a stony expression on his face earlier, but he called the doctor over the minute he turned his head? "I'll have to trouble you, then," she said as she opened the door and let the doctor in. "No worries. It's my job." When Sebastian heard that his mommy had hurt her hand, he immediately abandoned his homework and ran over. "Mommy, how did you hurt your hand?" The little guy gazed sadly at her swollen hand as he lowered his head and blew on it. "It must hurt a lot, right?"

"It's alright. Mommy just accidentally scalded herself." Dr. Fuller helped her clean her wound and apply ointment before bandaging it.

"Alright, make sure that your hand doesn't come into contact with water for the next few days. Pay attention to your diet too. Make sure you don't take any heavy foods. I've prescribed you some anti-inflammatory medicine. Please make sure you take it on time."

"Got it. Thank you, doctor."

"Thank you, Mr. Doctor!" Sebastian followed suit in thanking him and even took his mommy's medicine for her.

"You're welcome." Dr. Fuller smiled at them before saying, "I'll be leaving now." Then, he stood and took his medical kit with him as he left.

"Take care." After Sharon saw him out the door and watched him leave, she suddenly remembered she had left her laptop in Simon's car.

She still needed to work on her design draft. It seemed that she needed to make a trip to the garage.

"Sebastian, be a good kid and do your homework. Mommy forgot something in the car. I'll go and get it now."

"Alright!" the little guy answered loudly. Then, he added on worriedly, "Be careful in the dark, Mommy. Don't fall."

Sharon laughed as she poked his head. "Your mommy isn't that dumb, is she?"

She immediately went to the garage and walked back to the house after retrieving her laptop. Just then, a car drove into the garage. Its headlights blinded her, and she instinctively shielded her eyes with a hand.

The car pulled to a stop beside her, and a mocking voice rang out. "Waiting for me?" Sharon lowered her hand and saw that the person inside the car was Howard. She said coldly, "You think too much." Then, she walked off.

She heard the sound of a car door opening and closing behind her. At the next moment, Howard grabbed her arm. "Stand still."

Sharon instinctively shook his hand off her as she turned to glare at him. "What do you want?" She did not want Simon to get mad at her again because of him. Howard stuffed a hand into his pocket as his lips curled upward into a sneer. "I just want to know how your hand is doing. What's with the overreaction?"

"Thanks for your concern. Don't worry, I'll make sure to find you if my injury worsens." She wanted to walk away the minute she finished speaking, but Howard grabbed hold of her again.

Sharon frowned as she said impatiently, "Spit out whatever you have to say. There's no need to touch me." She tried shaking his arm off and failed. He had tightened his grip.

He grabbed her shoulder and pressed her against his car. As he stared at her coldly, he came near her and asked, "Sharon, what will it take for you to leave the Zachary family? What will it take for you to divorce my uncle?"

Sharon was boxed in by him and had no means of immediate escape. She said impatiently, "Why should I divorce him? I told you this before. I love him, and I'm very happy with him!"

"Don't lie to me! The two of you only got legally married because of that kid. All you guys had was a one-night stand five years ago. What kind of love and happiness could you get from that?"

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Sharon's heart skipped a beat. Even her breathing quickened a little. "So what? What does that have to do with you? We did nothing wrong five years ago, so can't I fall in love with him five years later?"

"What do you love about him?" He roared as he suddenly raised his voice angrily and stared at her with a sinister look. "You wouldn't even let me touch you when we were dating. And now?" "Shut up!" Sharon could not take any more of his obscenities, so she angrily raised her hand and slapped him. She was even shaking with anger. I

The slap made Howard shut his mouth, but the bloodthirsty madness gathered quickly in his eyes. He pinned her harder against the car. "What's the matter? Am I wrong? Or... has my uncle never touched you? He doesn't think anything of you, and it's only a sham marriage!" There was a flicker of panic in Sharon's eyes, and she suddenly

struggled. "Let go of me, jerk! Your uncle won't forgive you if you dare to touch me!" It was unknown whether Howard was under some trigger, or if he was delirious, but he said recklessly, "Okay, I'd like to see how much he cares about you and whether it's unacceptable for me to even touch you!" With that, he lowered his head to kiss her forcibly. The laptop she was holding in her arms fell to the ground. Fear spread in her heart. 'Is he out of his mind?'

"Howard, shame on you. Let go. Let go..." He pinned her down. He was impatient and rude, and she could not break free at all. Anger and shame filled her chest, and she was so panicked she was about to cry.

As she struggled, the force that had held her down suddenly loosened. A figure flashed in front of her eyes, and someone pulled Howard away. Then she heard the sound of punching!

"You bastard. Didn't I warn you not to touch her?" The man's cold voice rang out as though a storm were brewing in it. The tall body stood against the light, and it was like a god had descended from heaven.

Still in shock, Sharon turned her eyes to see Simon's cold, handsome profile.

Sharon trembled with her back against the car. She saw Howard hit the ground from Simon's punch.

Simon stood in front of Howard, peering at him coldly from a commanding position with a chilling aura surrounding him. "Howard, do you have a death wish? She's your aunt now!"

Howard was punched so hard that blood oozed from the corners of his mouth. He looked up at his uncle, who was cold and ruthless at the moment, and the anger and reluctance he had suppressed for so long erupted.

'Uncle called me a bastard for this woman Sharon!' He harshly wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth and got up suddenly. "Yes, she's my aunt now, but she was my woman before. She seduced me just now, saying she still liked me. She..."

Simon punched Howard in the face again before he could finish!

"Shut up!" Simon's eyes were sinisterly clouded, and his clenched fists cracked. Howard's eyes went red. "You don't believe me? Then I'll show you the way she seduced me!" He turned around to do something to Sharon. The coldness in Simon's eyes flashed. He grabbed him by the collar and tried to swing his clenched fist at Howard!

However, this time, Howard resisted. Howard caught the punch, and the two men's eyes met with angry fire. At this moment, they were not nephew and uncle, but men

who fought for the same woman! Howard had had enough. He could not stand it any longer. He clenched his fist and swung it at his uncle, disregarding their identity as uncle and nephew.

Simon also disregarded his politeness. In the blink of an eye, they were fighting. As though in a trance, Sharon was clueless as to why they had started fighting. She was at a loss to see them punching each other. Howard deserved a beating, but this was not what she wanted to see.

“Stop it. Stop fighting!” She cried anxiously. This was the Zachary household. Was it not crazy for them to fight recklessly like this? However, the two men fought without any hesitation as they became so entangled that they could not be separated.

Simon usually worked out. His figure looked tall and thin with strong muscles. Howard was no match for him, and he was brought to the ground in no time.

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Simon reached down, grabbed him by the collar, and picked him up. His clenched fist was about to fall hard again!

An imposing female voice suddenly rang. “Stop it!”

The cold shout scared Sharon as she hurriedly went forward to grab Simon’s hand just as he was about to beat Howard to death.

She turned to look, and Penelope come over with a stern face.

“Are you guys crazy? Fighting in the Zachary household. Do you think I’m dead?” Penelope was furious, and her chest heaved with rage.

Simon’s raised fist slowly fell, but he still stared at Howard coldly and warned him, “She’s my woman now. Don’t you dare touch her again!”

Howard’s face was bruised. He was badly beaten, yet there was still reluctance hidden in his eyes.

Penelope glanced coldly at Sharon. ‘All for this woman again! Fiona’s right, this woman is trouble!’ 2

Sharon pressed her lips together. She did not expect this to happen, and she had no idea it would get so serious.

She was probably an unforgivable sinner in Penelope's eyes.

The atmosphere in the Zachary household's living room was cold.

Douglas, who had been asleep, had woken up with a start.

He sat in the main seat. His cloudy eyes stared coldly at the uncle and nephew, who were both wounded. "Are you guys out of control? Aren't you ashamed of fighting at home? You guys are uncle and nephew!"

The old man was so angry his face went black. He wanted to wake them up with the swing of his dragon staff.

"Dad, calm down. I'll deal with this." Penelope did not want her father to get mad and hurt himself.

Douglas closed his eyes, refusing to look at the uncle and nephew, and said helplessly, "Deal with this. Give them a good lesson!"

Sharon sat in a corner with her son in her arms. It was inappropriate for her to chime in right now, but she looked at Simon with apprehension.

The corners of Simon's mouth were a little bruised, and his clothes were a little messy. Compared to Howard, he was in much better shape.

"Tell me. Why did you fight despite your relationship as uncle and nephew?" Penelope asked coldly.

This had never happened in the Zachary household, and she had never seen Simon fight for a

woman before. Today, he fought his nephew for Sharon. Was he under Sharon's spell? They could not keep this woman around! Simon pursed his lips, and his cold eyes glanced at Howard, who was sitting opposite him. His voice rang without any warmth. "He dared to disrespect his aunt, so I taught him a lesson to remember. What's wrong with that?" Penelope frowned. "Howard, speak." Blinded by anger and jealousy, Howard glanced at Sharon and said, "Uncle got it wrong. Sharon seduced me, trying to get back together with me. I was only complying with her approach." Sharon shuddered. Howard was still slandering her at such a time!

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She could not help but retort, "Bullsh*t! You were insulting me and forcing yourself on me!" She looked at Penelope and added, "If you don't believe me, you can check the surveillance cameras to see if he forced himself on me!"

There were surveillance cameras everywhere in the Zachary household, including the garage. Howard's lie would be discredited once they checked the surveillance footage.

"Jerk! You bullied my mommy again!" Sebastian got out from his mother's arms and ran over to hit Howard when he heard what she said. "Sebastian, come to Grandpa." Douglas was afraid they would influence the child badly. "Grandpa, you have to punish him. He bullied my mommy," said Sebastian as he angrily pointed at Howard.

"I'll punish him if he's at fault. Come here."

"I want to be with Mommy." Sebastian ran back to his mother. Penelope looked at Howard again, but this time more sternly. "Howard, come clean!" She knew Simon. He would not attack his nephew unless Howard had done something wrong.

Howard's gaze fell on Sharon with a sneer in his eyes. "She seduced me!"

"You... Howard, that's slander. You're despicable!" Sharon rebuked angrily.

Simon stared at Howard sinisterly. His clenched fist was ready to swing at anytime. "Say that again!"

Seeing that the three of them were about to quarrel again, Penelope took a deep breath and shouted coldly, "Enough!"

Then she yelled, "Alfred, get the surveillance footage!"

The butler Alfred hurried off to fetch it, and soon the surveillance footage was delivered to Penelope.

She checked the surveillance, and her cold sharp eyes glared at Howard as she said crossly, "What else do you have to say?"

"I have nothing to say. I did force myself on her, but it's because she said those things to seduce me first."

Sharon was so furious she did not know how to rebuke him. How could he be so shameless?

"Howard, it seems my lesson for you wasn't hard enough." Simon frowned.

"Alright. You guys needn't say more. To put it bluntly, isn't this all about a woman?" Penelope glanced over at them before finally fixing her gaze on Sharon. "This woman is

trouble. She brought chaos to the Zachary household. Since she's trouble, I'm going to get rid of this trouble today in fear of you two throwing punches at each other again."

Then, Penelope ordered Alfred, "Go pack her belongings and kick this woman out!" Sharon's pupils shrank immediately. 'Am I getting kicked out of Zachary household?'

She subconsciously looked at Howard. That was his ultimate goal! Sure enough, she saw Howard smirk. He got what he wanted!

"Don't you dare!" Simon yelled suddenly.

Alfred stopped in his tracks. He was now in a dilemma. "It's my call. Alfred, why aren't you going?" Penelope was determined to kick Sharon out. "Penelope!" Simon looked at his expressionless sister. She did this without bearing any interest in the rights and wrongs of the matter. "Don't blame me, Simon. If it hadn't been for her, this wouldn't have happened between you two. She must go." 1 Douglas also chimed in, "That's right. She's a bad influence on the child. Let her go." Simon's expression tensed, his thin lips almost pressed into a line. Even his father spoke this time. It seemed he could not keep her! Sharon laughed at herself. She had suffered enough here. They wanted to kick her out, but she did not even want to stay!

"Okay, I'll leave. I'll leave with Sebastian right now." She picked up her son to leave.

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"Wait. Who said you could take the child?" Douglas asked suddenly.

Sharon's heart gave a little quiver. Before she could react, Douglas ordered, "Take the kid back to his room."

Several maids immediately approached her and took the child from her.

Sharon was shocked. "What are you doing? Get lost. Keep your hands off my child!" Sebastian also resisted the maid's approach. "Go away. I want to stay with Mommy!" Simon slammed the table and jumped to his feet. "Stop! I'll break the hand of whoever dares touch them!"

The maids were too frightened to move and simply looked at each other. Simon walked over and picked the child up. "Sebastian, stay with your grandfather while your mother and I go away for a few days." Simon took the child to Douglas. "Dad, take care of the child. I'm moving out with Sharon."

Sharon's eyes widened. 'Is he out of his mind? I can't leave the child in the Zachary household!'

"Sebastian..." She wanted to take her son back. Simon stopped her. "Let's go." "No, I want my child..." However, Simon put his arms around her and forcibly led her away without another word.

"Simon, come back. I didn't ask you to move out!" Yelled Penelope. Sharon was the one she wanted to kick out, but he was going with her. Did he mean to rebel against her? 1

Simon did not seem to hear her. He hugged Sharon and left without looking back. 1

"Let him leave!" Douglas fumed.

Penelope's usually calm face crumbled a little, her chest heaving slightly when she saw that he would not even listen to her because of that woman Sharon. If it had not been for her tight grip on the arm of the couch, she might have lost control of her anger.

"Aunt, why don't I persuade Uncle to come back?" Howard got up to run after him. He indeed wanted Sharon to be kicked out, but not alongside Simon. "Stop!" Penelope stopped him and said, "You should leave too. Don't come back if you have nothing important to do!"

She had seen the surveillance video. Howard was undoubtedly stirring up trouble. She could not tolerate such a thing happening in the Zachary household.

A dark gleam flashed across Howard's eyes. He was silent and moved his lips with indifference. "Okay, I'll leave."

Sharon was forcibly led out of the living room by Simon, but she still struggled and tried to go back. "Sebastian... Let me go. I can't leave Sebastian here!" 1 She struggled so much that the man hoisted her onto his shoulder and strode out with her in a

fireman's carry. Sharon felt her head spin. She was shocked and angry. "Put me down, Simon!" She was still restless as she hung upside down on the man's shoulders, beating him on his back and kicking aimlessly. The man frowned. "Stay still! I won't take responsibility if you fall." There was already a car waiting for them in the yard. Simon pushed the woman into the car and got in after her. Sharon was reluctant to leave like this. She could not be separated from her son! She tried to open the door on the other side and get out, but the man caught her. "Haven't you had enough? Hmm?" At the thought of them stealing her son after kicking her out of the Zachary household without any reason, in addition to Howard's insults earlier, Sharon finally broke down and shouted at him. Grievance flooded her heart with fury. "Haven't I had enough? Am I the one who hasn't had enough?"

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She forcibly pulled back her hand, trying to suppress the soreness of her eyes as she refused to cry in front of him. She glared at him with red eyes. "Howard bullies me in the office and at home. You're also suspecting me of having some affair with him. Your sister dislikes me and wants to get rid of me. Okay, I'll go. But who is your father to take my baby? You even helped them to take my baby! Give me my baby back! Give him back!"

She tried not to cry at first, but could not help it as she spoke. All her grievances and sadness rushed back to her. She clenched her fist and punched him on the chest, crying, "Give him back. Give Sebastian back to me!"

Simon frowned deeply and let her fists pound on him as he stood still. When he saw her crying with tears in her eyes and looking like a wronged little girl, his heart stirred. Sharon had been depressed these days as she constantly felt like she was relying on the charity of the Zachary family. Thus, she had to be cautious when dealing with them. Despite her precautions, it was clearly Howard's fault tonight, yet his sister only kicked her out! She had never felt so tired, and she felt she could no longer take it. "Why don't we get a divorce? I'm so tired, I can't deal with your family, and I don't want to pretend to be a married couple with you. Let me go... I only hope you'll give me Sebastian..."

She was so absorbed in venting her sadness that she did not notice that the more she said, the paler the man's face became, and the darker his eyes grew as he stared at her. The man suddenly grabbed her jaw and lowered his head to kissed her hard as she spoke.

"Um..." Sharon's breathing stopped. Tears still hung on her face when she was suddenly kissed by the man. She dumbfoundedly stared at him with wide eyes and forgot to struggle. The man did not kiss her deeply. He only took a punitive bite on her lips.

Seeing that she had finally calmed down, the man's lips left. He stared at her with a burning gaze, his voice a little hoarse. "Finished venting?" Sharon did not know why but she just lost control of herself just now. However, she calmed down after the man kissed her. Hence, she sobered up and immediately became upset. 'What was I talking about?'

She bit her lip and lowered her eyes, feeling embarrassed. She could not get mad at him even though the emotions were still acting up in her heart.

Looking at the woman's awkward expression, Simon raised his long eyebrows, and his thin lips parted lightly. "Are you really going to divorce me? Don't forget about our contract. If you unilaterally ask for an annulment, the child's mine."

Sharon felt a twist in her heart. She got so carried away that she lost her temper and completely forgot that they had a contract!

"I... I'm just rambling. You can't take that seriously." She became so subdued she dared not shout in front of him as she had just done.

"But the contract said you can't separate me from Sebastian if I marry you!" She blurted, immediately looking up at him when she remembered the clause in the contract.

Simon's eyes narrowed slightly. "Did I separate you two?"

"Didn't you? I have been kicked out of the Zachary household. Your father took Sebastian, and I can't see him. Isn't that separation?" It was a blatant attempt to separate her from her child, right? "As long as you don't divorce me, you'll be my wife and the mother of the child. No one can split you two up. We're just going to go away alone for a couple of days. Think of it as spending some quality time with just the two of us."

It was easy for him to say that. He and Howard were fighting so hard earlier, but now he acted as though nothing had happened. 'Spending some quality time with each other?' Sharon looked at the man without blinking. 'I was kicked out of the Zachary household. Spend quality time with each other?' She had no idea what was going on in his mind sometimes. "Don't tell me I can come back after staying away for a few days?" She curled her lips. 'It can't be that simple.!

His sis

he order to kick her out, and his father a

The man in c Zachary family also kicked her out, so how could she expect to go back?