

# Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

## Chapter 131

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She smelled the food and could not help swallowing. Her stomach growled in accordance as well. Simon heard everything on the side. Looking back at her, he curled his lips into a superficial smile. "Hungry?"

It was normal for one's stomach to growl when a person was hungry. She felt embarrassed that he heard this. She pursed her lips and smiled. "Yeah, I'm hungry."

The man's slender and clean hands filled a white porcelain bowl with oatmeal for her before putting her favorite ravioli in front of her. "Here."

She was so famished that her chest was pressing against her back. She forgot that she had a cut on her hand when she saw the food. When she was about to pick up the bowl of oatmeal, she felt a piercing pain in her wrist. Her hand trembled, and she almost knocked the bowl over.

The stab wound on her wrist was deep and wide. The evildoer had wanted her dead, so that was why they were so violent. She could not hold anything with her right hand for the time being.

Meanwhile, she had a needle in her left hand because she was put on an IV. It was so maddening to have so much food in front of her, yet she was unable to eat them!

The man raised his eyebrows and picked up the bowl of oatmeal. He took a spoonful of oatmeal and brought it to her mouth. "Open up.". Sharon stared at him blankly for a few seconds. She was clearly reluctant to let him feed her. However, her body was very honest as she opened her mouth to eat the oatmeal he was feeding her.

She took the first bite and then the second bite...

She told herself in her heart that she was just too hungry, so it should not be too much to trouble him once.

Neither of them spoke anymore. Simon quietly fed her breakfast while the only thing she had to do was open her mouth.

After a short while, he finished feeding her a bowl of oatmeal and four portions of ravioli. Her belly was full now.

After Simon fed her, he took a bowl of oatmeal for himself and started eating slowly.

Sharon looked at the man who was so elegant even when he ate and felt a little embarrassed when she recalled how she had devoured her food so ravenously just now.

After he finished eating, she said, "You said that my kidnapper died in a car accident?" She really could not understand who would want to kill her.

Simon nodded slightly. "Yes." He had wanted to catch the two men and investigate who incited them to do so. Unfortunately, they died. Now, it seemed that it would take a lot of effort to find out who was the culprit behind the scenes.

He needed to find this person. How dare they hurt his woman?! It seemed that they were tired of living.

"Think properly, have you offended anyone recently?" Simon asked.

Sharon furrowed her eyebrows and then smiled bitterly. "There are so many people whom I've offended. Your eldest sister, Howard, Sally, and your sister-in-law. They're all from the Zachary family." "Penelope wouldn't do such vicious things." Simon knew his sister well, so he could be sure.

Sharon also thought it could not be Penelope. She half-joked, "Could it be Howard or Sally? or maybe... Fiona?"

Now, it seemed that all three of them were suspicious. Out of them, Sally was the most suspicious. "Don't guess randomly if there's no evidence. You can rest in the hospital with peace of mind. I'll ask someone to investigate this matter," Simon said. Sharon's only regret now was that she had lost her phone and thus the evidence of Sally's affair. Her heart ached when she thought about that. She had a hunch that Wayne would definitely not be in that private hospital anymore. It might be even more difficult to find him next time. "Then... What about Sebastian?" She thought of her son. She had not returned all night and the little guy might be very worried. "I said you're on a business trip and won't be home in the next few days. However, he can still call you." Simon had already arranged for everything. "Thank you..." She looked at the man and thanked him from the bottom of her heart. Simon's good-looking eyebrows sank slightly. His long fingers stroked her cheek, and his voice was deep. "You don't need to be so polite with me."

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His fingers were slightly cold. His behavior was too amorous, and she could not bear such ambiguity.

She pushed his hand away in a bewildered manner and chuckled at him. "Um... Aren't you going to the office? You don't need to worry about me, just go and do your thing."

After his hand was pushed away and he spotted a trace of panic in her eyes, the man's persistently stern facial features tightened. The message her actions conveyed to him was that she still resisted him...

He had lived for 30 years. For the first time ever, he had the idea of conquering her. He wanted to live in her heart and wanted this woman to belong to him whether it was her body or her mind.

However, he also understood that some things could not be done in a hurry. Otherwise, he would only scare her. It would be best to take things slow. The expression on the man's face did not change too much, so Sharon could not tell what he was thinking about. However, his gaze on her was more intimidating than before.

After a while, he stood up. It looked like he was going back to the office.

"This is my phone. You can use it to call Sebastian first." Simon put the phone on the table next to her.

If he gave her his phone, then what about him? He needed to work, so he should not give his personal phone to her.

"It's fine, i'll borrow a phone from one of the nurses later." Sharon did not dare to accept it. She kept feeling that if she used his phone, she would be done for in case something important was lost or if she answered an important call by mistake. The man seemed to not have heard her. He said, "The password is your birthday." He did not give her a chance to refuse again. After he said that, he turned around and left. "Hey, Simon..." It was useless for her to call out to him. Sharon looked at the phone left by the man. Then, a question slowly popped up in her mind. When did he set her birthday as his password? As soon as Simon left, the nurse came in to check her IV. Seeing that her mental state had recovered a little, the nurse could not help but say, "Why did you want to kill yourself? Don't you see how much your husband loves you? He has been watching over you since last night and even gave you blood twice. If such a handsome man loved me, I would be reluctant to die."

Sharon looked at the nurse in surprise. She furrowed her eyebrows slightly. "What did you say? He gave me a blood transfusion?" Sharon was shocked by what the nurse said. Did she just say Simon gave her a blood transfusion last night?

However, she could not tell that he had given blood at all just now. He looked so normal and did not look any different. Who would have thought that he had given so much blood to her?

The nurse was still talking, "You were unconscious, so you weren't aware of anything. He has been watching over you since you were sent to the hospital. He waited outside the ER without resting after donating his blood. I've never seen such a strong man before. He looks cold, but I didn't expect him to be such an affectionate man. Sigh, why didn't I meet this kind of man? You have to cherish him..."

From the nurse's point of view, Sharon's suicide attempt was extremely stupid. She was about to arouse public outrage because she did not want to cherish a good man.

The corners of Sharon's mouth twitched. She wanted to say that she did not commit suicide. She was kidnapped and had her wrists cut, but she was afraid that people would not believe her even if she said it out loud. She pulled the corners of her lips and smiled at the nurse. "You're right, I'll cherish him in the future."

Finally, the nurse let up. She replaced a new bottle of nutrient solution for her and left.

It was finally quiet now. She sighed. She was still thinking about Simon giving blood to her. She could not believe that his blood was flowing in her body now, so were they truly one as husband and wife?

There was a complicated emotion in her heart. They had only gotten married because of the agreement. She did not think that their marriage could last. Besides, everyone in the Zachary family opposed them being together. How long could an unblessed marriage last? As such, she had always reminded herself to stay lucid and be prepared to divorce him at any time. She had to be ready to leave the Zachary household at any time. Of course, the premise was that she could take her son with her. It was just that... She found out that her son had completely accepted Simon as his father. If he had to be a child without a father again, would he be willing for that to happen? What about her? It seemed that she was owing Simon more and more. She could not help feeling confused and panicked. Would she sink deeper and deeper for him and be unable to extricate herself from this?

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Sharon was enthralled when she was thinking about it. Then, the phone on the side table vibrated suddenly, pulling her back to reality.

She looked at it. It was Simon's personal phone. He left it for her and asked her to call her son. When she saw that the caller was Franky, she frowned slightly. This was Simon's phone, so she should not answer it. However, Franky seemed to have something important to tell him and he kept on calling.

She hesitated. She should answer it and at least tell him that Simon had gone to the office.

As soon as Sharon hit the answer button, Franky's eager voice sounded. "President Zachary, are you okay?"

One could not blame him for sounding so anxious. Simon rarely let the phone ring for so long. Sharon cleared her throat. "Um, Franky, it's me."

Franky was startled when he heard a woman's voice. Why was a woman answering President Zachary's phone? After he realized that this woman was Sharon, he suddenly said, "Oh, Ms. Zachary. Is the president with you?" "He went to the office and he... forgot to take his phone with him." She did not want to say that Simon had left her his phone on purpose.

Franky was startled. The president forgot his phone? This was something that had never happened before. In his opinion, the boss had always been rigorous and he would not leave his things all over the place carelessly—let alone a personal item like a mobile phone.

However, he could not question Sharon's statement. After all, the boss had been different since he met this woman.

"Well, I see. I'll call the company then. I won't interrupt your rest anymore." Franky ended the call immediately.

Sharon looked at the man's phone with a slight headache. Would she need to answer other calls for him later?

She felt her heart aching when she thought about her lost phone. There was evidence of Sally's affair in it!

Now that the phone was gone, she could not do anything to Sally for the time being. Was God refusing to help her as well?

Was Wayne no longer in that hospital anymore?

She used Simon's phone to make the first call. It was not to her son but to Riley.

Riley was still in the private hospital, and her injury had recovered well. It should be okay for her to ask about Wayne's whereabouts.

Simon received a call from Franky as soon as he arrived in the office. "President Zachary, are you at the company? Your wife said that you forgot to bring your

phone,” Franky said dubiously. Simon frowned slightly. Forgot his phone? Did she tell Franky this? “She lost her phone, so she’s using mine temporarily,” he said calmly. On the other end of the phone, Franky was shocked: “W-What? She’s using your phone?” “Why? Do you have anything to say about that?” Franky’s scalp was numb, and he could feel the chilly air radiating from his boss even through the phone. He quickly said, “No, no, you’re husband and wife. Isn’t what’s yours hers? It’ll be the same no matter who’s using it.”

“If you have something to say to me, spit it out now.” Simon sat in the executive chair and pinched his eyebrows. He had given a lot of blood last night and did not rest for almost an entire night. Even the strongest person would not be able to handle this.

“I have something to report to you. Although the people who kidnapped your wife are dead, we’ve found out about their identities. Should we continue to investigate?” Simon’s eyes went cold when he heard the words. Even his voice sounded low and cold. “Of course. I want to know who instigated it!” He would not let this person off so easily.