

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 137

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Rebecca kept staring at him until he spoke. Only then did she return to her senses. “Yes...” Her eyes glinted. She had lied just now, so she could only continue now.

Simon’s brows furrowed. “Get out.” His words carried no warmth. Looking at the man’s cold expression, Rebecca’s heart twisted violently. A strong sense of hurt and indignance welled up in her heart. Something came over her, and she suddenly lunged over to hug the man. “Simon, can you not be so cold to me? We’ve known each other since we were little. You weren’t like this to me in the past.”

Simon’s gaze froze and turned colder. His face was even a little impatient, but he did not push her off immediately. Rebecca stuck her face to his chest. Listening to his powerful heartbeat, every nerve in her body was affected. “I don’t believe that you don’t feel a thing for me...” She hugged him tight, stood on her tiptoes, and boldly reached to kiss him!

However, before her lips could come close, the man suddenly moved. Without any tenderness, he shoved her forcefully and Rebecca fell extremely ungracefully on the floor!

She was embarrassed and angered, staring at him with wide disbelieving eyes. “You, you...” How could he treat her like this?

With a cool and condescending gaze, Simon looked down at the woman on the floor. A sense of heartlessness exuded from all over him. “Rebecca Lawrence, my father let you come here to be a secretary, not to seduce your superiors.”

He spoke in such an unbearable way that Rebecca’s reddened face turned blanched. Her, as a woman, taking the initiative to make a move on him was already such a degrading act. How could she still bear his verbal shame?

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Her eyes reddened instantly, and tears fell. She was already so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it, but she still could not accept it! She looked tearfully at the man. “Simon, what have I done that wasn’t good enough and made you dissatisfied?”

She really did not understand this man. They knew each other since they were little, but she went abroad very soon after. Strictly speaking, they had not interacted for long, but

childhood memories could not be written off. At the time, the two of them had played together so well.

The man standing before her glared at her so coldly like he was a member of royalty. He said words that made her heart drop instantly. "You've performed very well, but I have no feelings for you." No feelings! These two words were so hurtful!

"Either you do your job as a secretary well, or resign. Don't think about reporting to my father somehow, or I'll make you pack up and scam at once." He said these words as lightly as he could, but the warning was deep.

Rebecca's breath got stuck. She finally realized that she had committed such a grave error. She

did not dare to cry or say anything else. She stood up hastily. "President Zachary, I'm sorry. I drank too much tonight. Everything I said and did just now was due to my drunken state. Please don't take it seriously!" Simon's dark eyes narrowed slightly as his thin lips curved into a cold smile. She could still be considered tactful. "Get out," he ordered coldly once more. Rebecca did not dare to look at him again. She bit her lip, suppressed the injustice she felt in her heart, and said, "Sorry!" Then, she ran off. Simon did not care if Rebecca felt wronged. Immediately after that, he called Sharon. She had called him out of the blue. Did something happen? What was strange was that he called three times but nobody answered. He wrinkled his brows. Was she asleep? In the Zachary family's house, Sharon had just managed to get the little tyke to fall asleep when knocks sounded on the door. She was worried it would wake her son, so she hurriedly opened the door. The person knocking was the butler, who said, "Mrs. Zachary, the liver and onions you asked Mrs. Leigh to make is ready. Do you want to eat it while it's hot?"

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Sharon had nearly forgotten about this. When she had been recovering in the hospital, Simon had always gotten the house to prepare liver for her to eat. He said it was to replenish her blood.

She had never liked to eat animal innards, so after he forced her to eat it for two to three days, she was frightened just by the word 'liver'.

When she came back to the Zachary household, she thought of how he had drawn a lot of blood for her and purposely asked the kitchen to make him some pork and onions. She wanted him to have a taste of liver as well.

However... When Rebecca Lawrence answered his phone earlier, she thought that her concern for him was excessive.

As such, she had better eat the liver and onions herself. She had bled so much, so she would just consider this as a way to quickly replenish her blood.

“Okay, I’ll go right now.” Sharon closed the bedroom door and went downstairs to the kitchen. The large kitchen was bright and clean. The liver and onions were still on the stove. She let the butler go rest as she could handle things herself.

Sharon scooped out the liver and onions and put the plate on the marble countertop. Upon getting a whiff of the liver, she felt it was going to be hard for her to eat this. She kept stirring the liver and onions with her spoon without eating any. Her attention was on the dish in front of her. She did not notice someone getting close to her until a man’s arm was wrapped around her waist. He even purposely got close to her ear and said in a low voice, “Greedy kitten, what are you doing in the kitchen so late at night and not sleeping?”

The man’s familiar scent surrounded her, and her heart skipped a beat.

The man was hugging Sharon from behind. His chin was on her shoulder, and his breath was in her ears. She could smell the alcohol on him. He was drunk.

Before she pulled his hand away, the man turned her body around to face him.

When did he come in? She had not noticed.

Simon spotted the liver and onions dish behind her. He nodded slightly. “Didn’t you say you don’t want to eat such foods anymore?”

He had not forgotten that after she had liver for a few days, she started protesting and refusing it.

“I...” She nearly said she had it prepared for him, but the words did not come out of her mouth. What was the point of telling him this?

Her eyes flashed. Instead, she said, “I suddenly realized that it isn’t too bad.”

Simon’s deep and inky black eyes stared at her without wavering. He did not overly suspect, her words.

His long fingers pinched her chin. “Why did you call me tonight?” It had been hard for her to forget about this matter, but he just had to bring it up now. Did he so badly want her to know that he and Rebecca went to a hotel and got a room together?

Sharon's expression became chilly. "Oh. It was nothing much. I only wanted to help Sebastian ask when you were coming back." She shrugged off his hand and turned her face away. Simon stared at the woman who was pulling a long face. What was she displeased about with him?

"You're certain you were asking for Sebastian and not for yourself?" The interest in the man's eyes could not be smothered.

"President Zachary, you're reading too much into it!" Sharon said, her voice going higher in pitch. She was a little agitated and could not control her emotions.

Only after saying this did she realize that she was overreacting. She could not help feeling annoyed. She lowered her eyes and bit her lip, feeling embarrassed.

Simon gazed at this woman's changing expressions, his thin lips curving slightly. "I didn't answer your call earlier, so you got so angry that you refused to answer my calls?"

Sharon furrowed her eyebrows. He called her?

When she put her son to bed, she had muted her phone. She did not carry her phone with her, so it was still in the room. She had no idea that he had called.

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She was about to say that her phone was not with her, but it was as if she had been possessed suddenly. She blurted out what she did not want to say, "Didn't you get a hotel room with Rebecca Lawrence? How could you have the time to call me?"

Sharon wanted to bite her tongue off this time. What was going on with her? Why did she keep saying things uncontrollably?!

The gaze of the man staring at her turned more playful, and his eyes shone. "Who told you I got a room with Rebecca?"

Since the words were already spoken, there was nothing much to stay vexed over. She harrumphed impatiently. "Could it still be untrue if Rebecca told me herself?"

The man extended both his arms and propped them on the marble countertop on either side of her, trapping her in the space between his arms.

Sharon's breath froze. She could not escape. She could only face him as the man's concentrated gaze locked on her and his light words fell. "You believe her?"

Sharon lowered her eyes. "Is it important whether I believe her?"

"Of course, it's important. You're my wife, and you're now misunderstanding that I got a hotel room with another woman."

Sharon wrinkled her brows. Was it a misunderstanding?

However, Rebecca had no reason to lie to her. Moreover, she did indeed hear the sound of someone showering from the call. He had been showering, had he not?

Her heart was stuffed with panic, and her head was all jumbled up. The only thing she could think of was that after he and Rebecca enjoyed themselves in the hotel room, he came back to feed her sweet lies.

She raised her hands to push him away, but he was one step ahead of her and grabbed her hands. His long body neared her at the same time, forcing her to retreat.

She met his deep eagle eyes and started to get a little angry. "You—"

"Sharon, don't tell me you're jealous."

He interrupted her and said something that shocked her.

Sharon averted her eyes as she did not dare to look at him anymore, but she did not forget to retort, "Who's jealous? We're in a contract marriage. Also, I don't have feelings for you."

Nearly at the same time she said the last sentence, the man narrowed his eyes and glared at her coldly. He scoffed. "Talk about a dog who bites the hand that feeds it!"

"Who's a dog?"

"You, Mrs. Zachary," Simon replied very quickly. His gaze stayed on her unwaveringly. "I gave you so much blood, yet you say you have nothing to do with me." Sharon's words were stuck in her throat. She had been full of spirit just now, but now she was a little disheartened. She had lost some momentum. Her small face tightened, and she

mumbled, "I didn't ask you to donate so much blood..." "What did you say?" The man did not hear her clearly and came closer. Sharon's nerves tensed. Even her breathing turned careful as she tugged her lips into a smile. "Heh... I said thank you for donating so much blood for me. I specially asked Mrs. Leigh to make goji liver soup for you." Simon raised his eyebrows playfully and glanced at the soup behind her. "Mrs. Leigh made this soup, not you. Your gratitude to me is too insincere, isn't it?" Sharon coughed

lightly. "It's because I genuinely wanted to thank you that I got Mrs. Leigh to make this soup. This is the soup she's the best at making. I guarantee you'll want to have a second bowl after the first." How could Simon not tell that she was talking nonsense? He smiled broadly as he gazed at her. "Do you think you can satisfy me with just a bowl of soup?" "What else do you want?" Sharon secretly thought, "Why does this man have so many requests?"

"Don't you know what I want?" The man's gaze was smoldering, and his voice turned especially low and sexy. Sharon did not move. She felt her body stiffen a little as she sensed an air of danger from the man. Had she become his prey?

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"I don't know, I..." Before she finished speaking, she was violently stopped by him! The man's kiss was very aggressive. His breaths escaped his mouth and smothered the air around them. She had smelled alcohol on him from the very start. Could it be that he was drunk?

Now, aside from the alcohol, she even smelled perfume on him that only women would wear.

He had gotten a hotel room with Rebecca, and he was playing with her like this now! How could she not have noticed he was such a scumbag before?!

Sharon could not push him away. Rage filled her heart, and without hesitation or care of being polite, she bit down harshly.

"Hiss!" The man abruptly released her after letting out an aggrieved moan. He could suddenly make out the taste of blood in his mouth. She actually bit him!

Sharon used the empty space between them from him being distracted to push him away forcefully and finally escaped his shackles. She rushed to the kitchen door in a panic and maintained a strict distance from him. "That bowl of soup is my gratitude to you. If you don't like it, then I have nothing else I can give you!"

After saying this, she turned and fled, leaving the kitchen at once and leaving him too!

After that, Sharon found out from Riley that Wayne John was really no longer at the private hospital.

Since she had lost her phone, he had expected this result. Thus, this violent incident still pointed to Sally Luke. Sally was truly too out of control. She definitely would not give up looking for Wayne. She had to get evidence of Sally cheating!

Central Corporation's anniversary dinner was held at Champs Grand Hotel. Many celebrities came to congratulate them, and there were even reporters taking pictures outside the hotel because there were many stars coming tonight. Currently, Sharon was just a regular member of the corporation's staff. Nobody knew she was the president's wife.

She did not want to attract attention either, so she wore a simple and classic little black dress.

She stood in the crowd and spotted Simon standing not too far away, surrounded by

women. They were A and B-list stars, all of them with bewitching figures and dressed in bright clothing. They were hovering around him like butterflies.

It was only now that Sharon knew he was that popular, and it was among women too. This was not strange either. With his status and position, plus his overly handsome appearance, which woman would not be enchanted by him?

What was odd was the sour feeling that welled in her heart. She refused to admit that she was jealous.

She walked toward the bar. She suddenly wanted some wine. Amidst the moving crowd, a cold and sharp gaze pierced through and landed on Sharon's body, following her movements. She glared viciously at Sharon, eyes full of insuppressible rage. This Sharon Jeans was trouble. A few days ago, her son Howard had fought with Simon because of her. Due to this, she was severely lectured by Douglas while Howard was even kicked out of the Zachary family in the end. He lost his position as director in the company and was transferred to the logistics department by Simon! It was definitely because Sharon had sowed discord in front of Simon. Otherwise, how could Simon raise his hand on his own nephew? She was going to kick Sharon out of the Zachary family tonight for good and make Simon regret getting a marriage license with this kind of woman! She laughed coldly and then waved a hand to a waiter. She passed him a glass of wine that she had prepared much earlier.

"Give this glass of wine to the woman in the black dress. Tell her it's from her admirer." Sharon came to the wine tower. Just as she was about to take a glass, a waiter holding a glass of wine appeared before her. "Hello, Miss. This wine is from your admirer."