

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

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Her discomfort caused her to forget that she was dancing with the company's president and that countless gazes filled with jealousy and hatred were directed at her.

Especially Rebecca, who was standing beside Douglas. Her nails sank into her palms as she looked at the two waltzing romantically on stage, She felt both wronged and humiliated.

She was supposed to be Simon's dance partner for tonight's opening dance, but he switched partners in front of everyone. Was this not to humiliate her?

What was worse, she had to pretend she did not mind it at all although she was furious. Else,

she would be the butt of everyone's jokes.

Simon had blatantly changed the dance partner Douglas chose for him. Naturally, the look on his face was not pleasant either. He put on a poker face as he stared expressionlessly at the stage. When he saw Sharon put her head on Simon's shoulder, he scowled and found himself even more unable to continue watching. Were they dancing or showing off their relationship?

The company's anniversary celebration was one of the grandest parties, and the opening dance was extremely important. However, it was all ruined by that woman!

There was no doubt Penelope was Douglas' daughter. The two had identical expressions that caused everyone nearby to carefully back away from them on their own accord.

Fiona, who was standing behind Douglas, looked askance at Sharon. She would let Sharon have her moment of fame now, but she would kick her out of the Zachary household tonight...

However, she had not found Howard even after looking around the entire ballroom. Where had he gone? Never mind, she would seek revenge for her unborn grandchild tonight either way. That damned Sharon Jeans had to pay!

The dance was almost done when Simon realized Sharon's body was burning. Her face was oddly red, and she seemed to be having difficulty breathing.

"What's wrong?" he whispered into her ear.

Sharon was experiencing a lapse in consciousness. She was feeling terrible, and his manly scent bewitched her when he leaned closer to her. Her tongue and mouth went dry as she felt the sudden urge to kiss him...

She could not control herself, and she actually stood on her tiptoes before pressing their lips together!

Woah...

It caused an uproar off stage! When the woman's soft lips pressed onto his without any prompting, Simon's eyes widened as his grip on her back tightened unconsciously. He was exceptionally sober at that moment and had picked up the reactions of every single person off stage. However, his attention was only on Sharon now. He could tell that she... Something was wrong!

Sharon's moment of disorientation ended after she kissed him. She was in a state of confusion and panic as she abruptly let go of him. God! What was she doing?! Was she not dancing with him? Why had she kissed him? Why could she not control herself? Why was her entire body burning? There were so many people off stage staring at her!

She could even hear some of them calling her shameless. Douglas and Penelope were glaring at her.

Panic-stricken, she instinctively turned and escaped... "Sharon!" Simon had a dark expression on his face as he began running after her, but Penelope bellowed, "Simon!" Penelope's voice was enough to make him pause in his footsteps. The anniversary party had already begun. He could not leave. Standing in the crowd, Eugene twirled his wine glass in his hands while witnessing everything go down. His almond-shaped eyes glinted as his lips curled upward mischievously.

'Heh, this is interesting...'

Sharon ran out of the ballroom and stumbled toward the exit. Then, she heard footsteps approaching her from the back. The feeling she was in danger surfaced... Startled, she turned around. "Who? Oh..."

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A figure approached her and immediately covered her mouth. She could not tell who it was, but she could tell it was a strange and rough man with a lot of strength!

“No... No...” She kept raising her voice in protest as she struggled to push her opponent’s hand away. However, her strength was quickly diminishing.

“Good girl, keep quiet...” A rough and strange voice rang in her ears. She could tell he was up to no good!

The man used one hand to cover her mouth and the other to forcefully drag her into one of the rooms in the hotel.

Sharon was flung onto the bed. She wanted to get up but was horrified to realize her strength was quickly vanishing! Lying helplessly in bed, she raised her gaze to the man standing by the bed. He was a big, burly man who seemed to have coarse manners.

“Who... Who are you? What do you want to do to me?” Her terror was evident in her eyes as she panted.

The man smiled evilly at her. “You don’t need to know who I am.” Then, he let out a chilling laugh as he hurtled his thick body toward her.

Sharon used what little strength she had left to dodge away from the man. She struggled to get off the bed. The man’s intentions were crystal clear now, and she yelled furiously, “F*ck

off!”

She now understood that she was neither sick nor drunk. She had been drugged!

Someone wanted to hurt her, just like how Sally had framed her five years ago! The difference now was the man she had met was not Simon!

She had just turned around when the man grabbed her by the ankle and dragged her back toward him.

“Where do you think you’re going, you b*tch?” The vulgar man had lost his patience.

“Come now, be more well-behaved!” He swallowed and put his disgusting hands on her.

“I’ll bite my tongue if you touch me!”

“Hey, I like you!” The man cupped her mouth and lowered his head to kiss her. Sharon resisted violently as she turned her head to avoid the man’s lips. This time, she caused the impatient man to completely lose his cool! The man slapped her face mercilessly.

“You b*tch, don’t throw away the mercy I’m giving

you!”

Unable to fight back, Sharon's eyes filled with helplessness. Tears trickled out the side of her eyes as she said, "F*ck, f*ck off!" Her shouts were furious but helpless at the same time. Who was trying to hurt her this way?!

She suddenly hoped that Simon would appear, but... miracles like that did not always happen. Just as the man was about to lay another hand on her, someone kicked the door down from outside. A man's tall figure rushed into the room. Sharon gazed toward the source of the sound. Through her tears, she seemed to see Simon!

Could it be him?

It must be a hallucination due to her missing him too much...

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However, she could not stop herself from calling out to the figure, "Simon..."

Simon's eyes darkened when he saw Sharon pressed onto the bed by such a savage man. Taking several brisk steps forward, he grabbed the man and punched him hard! "Ouch!" The vulgar man did not even have time to react before he got punched. He yelled in pain as he fell onto the ground.

"How dare you touch my woman?!" Unable to restrain his anger, Simon raised a foot and brought it down on the man's crotch! "Ah!" The vulgar man let out a scream that sounded like that of a dying pig.

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Simon ground his foot at that same area a couple more times. Franky, who was behind him, did not dare look at what was going on.

When the man was in so much pain that he could not even make a sound, Simon said coldly to Franky, "Drag him out of here and get rid of him!"

"Yes, President Zachary!" Franky immediately dragged the man out of the room and closed the door. From the start till the end, he had not dared to even look at Sharon.

Simon's men were stationed both inside and outside the hotel to ensure the anniversary celebration would go along smoothly. Thus, when Franky saw a man dragging Sharon away through the surveillance cameras, he immediately reported it to Simon and found out where they were Sharon lay on the bed, her consciousness slowly fading. The veins on Simon's forehead popped when he saw the state she was in. Pulling her up, he

gritted his teeth as he bellowed, "Sharon Jeans!" He finally understood what was happening to her when he saw her reddened face.

Her situation now was identical to his when he had been drugged back then!

She had met him that fateful night five years ago. If he had been just a minute later tonight, that man would have destroyed her!.

The anger in him increased as the thought occurred to him. Who had drugged her?

However, he had to deal with this woman now... i

Sharon had been forcing herself to fight off the effects of the drug just now, but she was slowly losing the ability to do that now. Her consciousness was foggy, and she was fighting back instinctively now.

When Simon grabbed her, she bit down hard on his wrist!

Sharon fell on the bed, unable to tell who the man in front of her was. All she could do was bellow, "F*ck off! F*ck off!"

Simon grabbed her shoulders with his large hands as he came close to her. "Sharon! Look closely, it's me!"

Sharon's mind was muddled, and she could not tell who he was. Her hands curled together into tiny fists as she pummeled the man's chest, "B*stard! Don't touch me..."

The man's eyes narrowed dangerously. Using his large body, he lay on top of her and pinned her hands above her head. Pinching her chin with his long fingers, he said, "Woman, I'm Simon Zachary!"

Unable to struggle anymore, Sharon became slightly sober. When she saw the man's familiar face, she mumbled, "Simon? How is it you?"

Simon raised an eyebrow. "Who did you think it was? Eugene Newton?" The woman had a dumbfounded expression on her face as she mumbled, "You're Eugene?"

Her eyes turned dazed as she seemed to return to a state of confusion. Having been mistaken for someone else again and again, the expression on Simon's handsome face darkened.