

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 154

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When Simon returned to the bathroom, he saw that Sharon had nearly submerged her entire person into the bathtub which was filled to the brim with water! He stared at her as he strode over. She could not be left alone for one second in her condition. Frowning, he fished the woman out of the water and said exasperatedly, "Do you have a death wish?"

No one expected the woman to retaliate. She left the cool water, battling away the man's hand, she submerged herself back into the tub.

Simon frowned as he stood by the bathtub and stared at the woman. He could not leave her here, and submerging her in cold water was not the way to solve matters. Ignoring the woman's protests, he fished her out of the bathtub and wrapped her securely with a towel.

"Listen to me if you don't want to continue feeling this discomfort!" The man placed his lips right next to her ear as he spoke in a low voice, stopping her mid-action.

Taking the whining woman in his arms, he left the room and walked toward the elevator. Rebecca felt indignant that Simon had ignored her. Of course, she would not be that easy to get rid of. When she did not see him inside the ballroom, she left to look for him and heard a noise from the left end of the corridor. When she turned to look, she realized it was Simon. She had been looking for him for a long while now! Happiness flashed across her eyes as she prepared to run over to him. However, she then realized that the man was carrying a woman in his arms. Oddly enough, the woman had a towel wrapped around her and did not seem to know her place. She had both her arms wrapped around Simon's neck!

Not only did Simon not stop the woman, but he allowed her to continue whatever she was doing in his arms!

Rebecca stood rooted to the spot, staring in disbelief as he carried the woman into the elevator.

The woman he was carrying seemed to be Sharon?

She was furious when she remembered how Sharon had kissed him up on stage. She had never expected Sharon to be such a shameless woman!

She felt like crying now. So what if Douglas had her back?

Nothing would change the fact that Simon did not like her. Suddenly feeling disheartened, she wondered if she should discreetly withdraw herself from this losing battle.

Simon did not bring Sharon anywhere else and instead had the manager book the hotel's presidential suite for him. There was no way he could take her anywhere else with the state she was in.

When they arrived at the presidential suite, he placed Sharon into a bathtub filled with cold water again.

He called Xavier

When Xavier rushed over to the hotel with his medical kit in hand, he glanced at Simon who had an unreadable expression on his face. He said awkwardly, "President Zachary... Ma'am's condition can't be eased with medication."

Simon's tone of voice over the phone had been so panicked and scary that he thought something horrible had happened. "So what do you think should be done?" Simon had only called Xavier over because he saw how uncomfortable Sharon was. He knew how horrible it felt to be this uncomfortable.

Xavier rubbed his nose and said awkwardly, "You can only either wait for the effects of the drug to wear off or help her take care of things. You guys are husband and wife, so it shouldn't be much of an issue..."

Simon's eyes darkened. "Why would I have called you over if I could take care of it myself?"

Xavier did not dare ask why Simon did not help Sharon take care of the drug's effects. The reason he could be the Zachary family's doctor was not only because of his medical skills but more importantly, because he knew what should and should not be discussed.

"Well then, Ma'am will just have to wait for the drug's effects to wear off. That might be harmful to her health. I have some medication here that she can take tomorrow. That will decrease the harm to a minimum." Xavier placed a bottle of medicine on the table.

Simon glanced coldly at the bottle and remained silent for a while longer before spitting two words out from his thin lips, "Get out." Xavier sighed helplessly and hurried off with his medical kit in hand.

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Simon stood and returned to the bathroom. There, he lay in the bathtub and took her into his arms.

Howard had hurried off before the party even started, and he found himself unable to forget what Sharon had said.

What finally caused him to leave the party was when Sharon said, "Sally loves to boast so much, but why didn't she attend the anniversary celebration with you?" The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong. Without even telling his mom, he left the party. He drove back to where they lived. When the nanny saw him hurry in with a dark expression on his face, she asked confusedly, "Young Master Howard, why did you come back at this hour?"

"Where's Sally? Is she in the bedroom?" He turned and walked toward the room.

The nanny said hurriedly, "The young madam isn't home. She's gone out." Howard stopped mid-step and narrowed his eyes as he turned. He asked in a deep voice, "It's late. Where did she go?" "The young madam said she has a headache and went to the hospital." Howard's eyebrows furrowed together. Not feeling well again? "Did the driver send her over?" he asked as he turned to walk out the house, seemingly getting ready to go look for Sally at the hospital. "Yes." He had already stepped out of the house when the nanny finished speaking. After Howard got in contact with the driver and learned which hospital Sally was at, he hurriedly drove over.

Hospital? Could she have gone to meet that doctor named Wayne John? 1 Was he overthinking things? Was she genuinely feeling unwell? Maybe he should not doubt her?

The two voices in his mind went into battle. Should he go look for her or not?

In the end, he still arrived at the private hospital. He frowned. From what he knew, this was not the hospital Sally usually visited. Why did she come here without any reason?

Could she really have come here for a lovers' rendezvous?

After he locked the car, he entered the hospital with a dark expression on his face.

In the doctor's office, Sally was lying in Wayne's arms. They were sitting on the couch in the waiting area, and the door to the office was closed. Only the two of them were there. She soothed Wayne's emotions continuously, saying, "Honey, you'll just have to stay at this tiny hospital for a little while longer. I'll have you return to the big hospital once I've solved the issue **at hand.**"

“You said the same thing the last time, and I ended up coming to this hospital instead. Who knows if I’ll even be able to be a doctor the next time?” Wayne was filled with resentment.

“I had no choice. You know how Sharon found out about us the last time. Both you and I would be toast if you had remained there.”

“So when will you get rid of that problem?” “Soon, soon. You’ll just have to wait a bit longer,” Sally persuaded gently as her eyes glinted dangerously. Sharon would be dead now if Simon had not saved her. The only explanation was that Sharon had been lucky.

However, she would get rid of that thorny Sharon sooner or later!

“Young Master Howard, the young madam is seeking treatment inside.”

Sally suddenly heard that one sentence when she was still in the office. She was shocked. Howard was here?!