

# Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

## Chapter 159

### Chapter 159

“Here, this is your masterpiece too.” He raised his hand and showed her the marks on his wrist as well. Unable to bring herself to look at him, Sharon’s head was nearly buried into her chest. How did she not know before this that she had a biting kink? She bit down on her lip. In the end, women always ended up drawing the shorter end of the stick in such matters. “Sorry, I didn’t know I would do that,” she said with lowered eyes. “Do you think things will be settled once you apologize?” The man scoffed. “Well then, what do you want me to do?” Sharon raised her head and stared straight into his eyes. The man had an odd expression on his face. He seemed to be both smiling and not smiling at the same time as he ignored her. He picked up the medicine that had been prepared from the table. “Eat this pill.”

Sharon stared at the pill in his palm. Was it a morning-after pill? Based on what he had said, they had slept together last night, which meant she could not avoid taking this pill. Moreover, she did not want any accidents, such as getting pregnant, to happen again. She soundlessly took the pill from the man’s palm. He then passed her a glass of water.

She did not ask him what the pill was for before swallowing it. There was a serene expression on his face as he watched her swallow the pill, as though what had happened last night was nothing more than an accident. They were adults now and were supposed to be able to face such matters calmly.

However, she just did not feel comfortable about it. “Was there something wrong with the wine I drank last night?” she asked after swallowing the pill. She had not eaten anything last night and only had a few glasses of wine. “I got Franky to conduct an investigation. Both the alcohol and food served at the party had not been tampered with.”

The anniversary celebration was an important event, which meant the quality of the food needed to be top-notch. After realizing she had been drugged last night, he immediately got Franky to conduct an investigation. It turned out only her glass of wine had been drugged.

Sharon was startled when she heard that and immediately frowned, saying, “So that means whoever drugged me did so with the intention of harming me?” Then, she remembered the man who had been close to assaulting her last night. She was just about to ask about him.

However, Simon had already guessed what she was about to ask and told her, "We've looked into the man too. He was instructed to assault you. He's the kind of person who does what he's told as long as he gets paid. He's never met whoever gave him these instructions."

That meant they had not found the mastermind behind this yet.

Sharon was in disbelief. "He's never met whoever gave him these instructions? How... How is that possible?"

"You don't have to doubt Franky's abilities. No one can say anything but the truth to him. If they do lie... they're already dead."

He had a calm expression on his face as he said that, but she shuddered when she got the meaning of his words. Franky must have interrogated that man and used drastic methods to do so. That person must have not been able to withstand the torture and quickly confessed.

Sharon lowered her head and grasped the blanket in front of her. Her heart was heavy and filled with rage at the same time. Who was trying

with rage at the same time. Who was trying to hurt her again and again?

Was the person who attempted to hurt her this time the same person who kidnapped her before?

She felt as if there was always someone spying on her and that she would always be in danger.

Her heart was filled with terror when her hands suddenly felt warmer. The man had taken her hands into his larger ones. "Don't think about it. Put on your clothes. We should be heading back now."

Sharon raised her eyes and met the man's gaze. His gaze was just as calm and collected as usual, as if nothing could pose a problem to him.

Inexplicably, her horrible mood calmed down.

Could this man actually make her feel secure and safe?

When she felt his burning gaze on her, she instinctively retracted her hands and lowered her head helplessly as she said, "Got it." Simon got someone to bring over a suitable outfit for her. "So... Can you please go out first?" She smiled at the man sitting on the edge of the bed.

The man's thin lips curled upward when he saw the gloomy expression on her face, but he did not make things difficult for her. He stood up, walked out the door, and said, "You have three minutes."

Damn, he even needed to impose a time limit for her to change her clothes? Only he could get away with being so demanding. Even though that was what she thought, she immediately got out of bed the second the man closed the door. However, she felt something trickle down her legs when her feet touched the floor.

She lowered her head and saw blood dripping down her legs.

Startled, she screamed, "Ah!" Why was there blood?

Her scream was so loud it prompted Simon to push the door open and barge in after hearing it. "What now?"

The woman in the room was standing by the bed with her head lowered in panic. He saw blood

## **Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers**

### **Chapter 160**

#### **Chapter 160**

Sharon's panic had not subsided when she saw him enter again, but she had to scramble to cover herself up. Flustered, she asked, "You... Why did you come back in again?"

Simon tried his best to ignore her. His elegant brows were furrowed together as he asked, "Why are you bleeding?" Sharon had frantically grabbed a pillow and was quick enough to hide her body from his view. Her face was crimson red as she said, "I was just about to ask you that. What did you do to me last night?"

Biting down on her lip, she asked, "Or was there something wrong with the morning-after pill you gave me just now?"

"Who told you it's a morning-after pill?" The man held his laughter back as he stared at her.

"It's not a morning-after pill? Then what did you give me?" She had a horrified expression on her face as if she was just poisoned. The man's elegant eyebrows arched upward. "Xavier prescribed it. He said it would minimize the harm done to your body."

Dr. Fuller was here last night? He prescribed her medicine? That did not make sense. If they had slept together last night, just as he had said, then why did he get Dr. Fuller to come over?

“You...”

“Could you have gotten that?” The man’s thin lips curled upward slightly as he interrupted her.

Sharon was still wondering if they had actually slept together and was slow to react.

“Huh? What did I get?”

“Your period.” The handsome man remained silent for a while before he spat out the two words.

Startled, Sharon instantly felt utterly humiliated. She needed a man to remind her of her period! 1

Then, she realized that her stomach was aching slightly too. That was a sign that she had gotten her period.

Simon knew he had made an accurate guess when he saw her reddened face and how she could utter a single word.

How senseless could this woman be? Did she not know when she would be getting her period? “Seems like I’ll have to get someone to deliver pads too.” Simon’s calm voice was tinged with mockery.

Sharon was so embarrassed she wanted to dig a hole in the ground and jump into it. She lowered her head, too embarrassed to even take another look at him.

She listened to the man walk out of the room. Just as he was about to close the door, he said

unexpectedly, “Oh, right, I didn’t do anything to you last night.”

He had such a regal aura but spoke like a gangster. Sharon could not help but take a deep breath after hearing him. Her cheeks started becoming hot till even her ears turned red. “You... F\*ck off!” Suddenly blinded by anger, she forgot about her predicament and threw the pillow in her hand at the man by the door. However, the door was already closed. The pillow fell to the ground after it hit the door. Who could have imagined that this man, who usually seemed cool and aloof, would be so evil too?! However, she seemed to have fallen for his charms. He had seemed... somewhat attractive just now?

No, should she not be focusing on the fact he said he had not done anything to her? What exactly did he mean by 'didn't do anything to you'?

Suddenly, she felt bewildered.

Sharon finished changing her clothes. With a blush on her cheeks, she received the pads delivered by a staff member and stuck one to her underwear before leaving the room.

Simon was sitting on the couch in the presidential suite's living area. When he saw her come out, his thin lips curled upward as he asked, "Can we leave now?" "Yeah." She nodded. Her mind was still muddled, and she wanted to fully understand what had happened last night, but too many of these questions would only cause things to get awkward.

She had checked her body thoroughly just now. Besides feeling extremely tired and having stomach cramps because of her period, there were no other ambiguous traces on her body. As such, she could come to the conclusion that they had not slept together last night. As for the bite marks on his shoulder and wrist, she must have lost control of herself and bit him while in her miserable state.

Simon brought her to his apartment. This was where he had brought her the last time when she got kicked out of the Zachary household.

She gazed confusedly at him and asked, "Why did you bring me here?" "You'll stay here for the time being."

"Why?" She was even more surprised now. She had moved back to the Zachary household, no? Did something else happen last night that she could not remember?