

Watch Out, CEO Daddy! Novel 161-162

Chapter 161

Simon looked back at the woman who was standing at the door and reluctant to enter. He said in a soft voice, "The old man said he doesn't want to see you for the time being."

Sharon was confused. "When did I offend him?" Did this count as a covert way of driving her out of the Zachary household?

The way Simon stared at her became slightly intenser. "Don't you remember?"

She shook her head honestly.

"Then do you remember dancing with me last night?" He tried to remind her of last night's events.

After taking a moment to remember, Sharon nodded.

He continued, "Do you remember what you did to me before we finished the dance?"

She tried her best to remember. She remembered somehow becoming his dancing partner and stepping on his feet several times while they were dancing. Then... This was where she became confused because she remembered the sound of people below the stage scolding her for being shameless.

Her pupils shrank, and she suddenly remembered. She had

kissed him in public!

Simon saw the change in her expression. "Do you remember?"

"I... I kissed you."

The glint in the man's eyes grew sharp. "The corporation's anniversary celebration was attended by not only the employees but also the corporation's executives, board members, and even other celebrities. You kissed me forcibly in full view of everyone there, is it considered blatant seduction?" 1

What he said was not an exaggeration. There were indeed a lot of people in attendance last night who basically comprised of the rich and famous, and even some media personnel. She was just a small-time employee of the corporation but she kissed the president while she was dancing with him. If she was not conspiring to seduce him in the eyes of outsiders, then what was she doing? 1

Besides, their marriage was a secret, so no one knew that they were husband and wife.

No wonder Douglas was so angry that he did not want to see her.

"I... How could you say that I forcibly kissed you? You know I was drugged."

"I know this, but the old man doesn't."

Sharon was speechless for a while. Douglas already had an unpleasant opinion of her, and this time, he finally got an opportunity to kick her out of the Zachary household.

"If I live here, what about Sebastian?" Were they going to separate her from her son again?

"You can go back and see him."

It turned out Douglas just did not want her to live in the Zachary household but was not prohibiting her from seeing her son.

She thought for a while before she lowered her eyes and said, "Okay, then I won't appear in front of the old master again." 1

"Why are you still not coming in?" Simon squinted his eyes at her.

Sharon slowly entered. Suddenly, she remembered something and asked, "If I live here, then what about you?" He would not live here with her like the last time, would he?

Sharon looked up at the extremely tall man in front of her, waiting for him to answer.

His sullen eyes looked directly at her, and he was silent for a moment before speaking. He did not answer her question and merely asked, "Why? Do you hate living with me? Or do you not want to live with me?"

From his expression, he seemed a little unhappy. She tugged the corners of her lips and chuckled dryly. "I... I just want to know. Director Zachary is completely against the idea of me now. If you live here with me, I'm afraid he'll only have more opinions of me." 1

"Even if I don't live with you, he won't have lesser opinions of you." Was he trying to push the knife deeper into her heart?

Sharon pressed her lips together. "He's your dad. If he has opinions of me, it won't be easy for you to be sandwiched between us either."

"This isn't something you need to worry about. You look horrible, so you should rest here today instead of going to work."

"Then, President Zachary, will you personally approve my leave?"

"Do you not want it?" The man raised his eyebrows and threw her a sideways glance.

"Yes, of course, I want it! Thank you, President Zachary. You're such a good boss who's sympathetic to your subordinates!" She smiled flatteringly.

She involuntarily touched her belly with her hands when she felt her stomach starting to hurt even more. It would be strenuous and unrewarding for her to bite the bullet and go to work.



Chapter 162

Simon gave her a judging glare before saying, "Take a good rest, then. Call me if there's anything. I'll get someone to come over and make you some food later."

Sharon wanted to refuse, but when she thought about the state her body was in and how bad it would be for her if she did not eat, she ended up nodding instead. "Alright, I understand. Just go to work, don't worry."

As she watched him walk to the door, she suddenly remembered that he had not answered her question. She asked loudly, "You haven't told me where you're going to stay." 1

The man standing at the door turned his head to look at her with a thought-provoking look in his eyes. "I'll tell you later." After he said that, he opened the door and left.

Sharon frowned. What kind of answer was that?

Forget it, it did not matter. He could stay wherever he wanted. She was living under someone else's roof right now, so what right did she have to take care of his affairs? 1

She could not help thinking that since Douglas had taken the opportunity to make her move out, was he trying to make space for Rebecca?

If she had met another man last night, they would surely

have slept with her. However, Simon... He would rather get bitten by her and remain unmoved. It was evident that he did not feel that way about her. 1

He did not have any feelings for her at all. 1

She patted her head. Why was she thinking about this out of the blue?

Was she hoping that Simon would fall for her? She was going insane...

She tried hard not to overthink, but it was as if she could not control her brain. Suddenly, she remembered that after she had danced with Eugene last night, Simon cornered her and kissed her aggressively. He even said he was jealous and forbade her from interacting with Eugene.

To put it bluntly, he did have some feelings for her.

Now that she thought about it, all this felt so untrue. Were all the things he did and said true?

Sharon lay on the bed as she tossed around sadly. She was close to getting tortured to insanity by his ambiguity!

She did not know how long she lay in the bed before eventually falling asleep. She was too exhausted and felt that her stomach was hurting more and more, causing her extreme discomfort. 2

While in a groggy state, she heard a woman's voice ringing in her ears. "Ma'am? What's wrong? Where's the pain coming

from?"

She wanted to open her eyes, but her eyelids were so heavy that she could not lift them even after exhausting her strength.

She felt the woman touch her forehead before exclaiming, "Ah, it's so hot! I think I need to call a doctor..."

Sharon then heard the sound of footsteps leaving. She wanted to grab the woman and tell her that she did not need to call a doctor because she was only suffering from menstrual cramps. However, she could not even open her eyes now. How could she stop the woman in this state? 1

When Sharon opened her eyes, the light in the room was a little dim. She was not fully awake yet, but when she saw the dark silhouette sitting by the bed, she was startled.

"Ah! Who's there?" she exclaimed and raised her hand reflexively to swat away the silhouette. Suddenly, someone grabbed her wrist and a man's clear voice sounded at the same time. "It's me." 1

Sharon stared at the other person motionlessly for a while before slowly calming down. "Simon?" She realized that her voice sounded very hoarse. 1

"Didn't you go to work?"

"Look at the time. It's going to be dark soon." The man looked at her confused face from just waking up and wanted to laugh for some reason.

He turned off the dim bracket light and turned on the ceiling lights in the room. Now, it was bright enough.

Sharon glanced at the clock on the wall. It was only six o'clock in the evening. He got off work early today.

Had she slept for nearly half a day?

"Ah... W-What are you doing?" She just realized that her top was lifted, revealing her abdomen to the man who was holding something to stick it onto her stomach.

"You don't know what this is?" The man put the item in his hand in front of her to show her.

"Is this a heat patch?"

"Xavier said that you caught a cold after you were soaked in cold water last night, so that's why you're suffering from dysmenorrhea, a cold, and a fever now..."

"Wait, did you say that I have a cold and a fever?" She raised her hand and touched her forehead as she said that. It was not that hot.

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