

Watch, CEO Daddy! Novel

Chapter 163

Simon peered at her, saying, "When you were sleeping, Xavier gave you an injection for your fever."

"Ah? Why do I have no idea about this?" Just how deeply asleep had she been? She had no idea that someone gave her an injection!

The man seemed to not want to answer her. He merely placed the heat patch on her stomach.

Sharon immediately felt the warmth on her stomach, and the pain reduced slightly. A hint of uneasiness flashed across her face, though. Why was a high and mighty president sticking on a heat patch for her? If people from the Zachary household knew about this, they might even want to murder her.

"Um... I should do this myself." She figured Dr. Fuller might have been the one who asked him to do this. When she was struggling to get up, the man said suddenly, "Don't move."

At his words, she stopped moving. She looked at him in confusion and saw that he was staring at her stomach with furrowed eyebrows. Her cheeks grew hot as she wondered what was so interesting about her stomach?

She was about to speak but the man was one step ahead of her and said, "Why is there a scar here?" His fingers gently

ran across her flat abdomen, causing her to shudder as she grabbed his hand abruptly.

"Don't touch it!" Her breathing was a little heavy.

Her reaction made him look at her in confusion. "Were you injured?" The scar was on her lower abdomen.

Sharon sighed inwardly. "Yes, I was cut by a knife..."

When the man heard that, he was shocked. Then, he heard her continue, "It was just a scalpel. I had a C-section when I gave birth to Sebastian." She smiled faintly while telling him about her past in a low voice, "I was in pain the entire night during my delivery. He was too big, so I couldn't deliver him in a natural birth as I didn't have much strength anymore. In the end, I was cut open and the doctor took him out of my stomach."

Sebastian weighed 3.4 kg when he was born. This was a normal weight for a newborn, and he was not too big. It was just that she was too thin. When she was carrying him, she gave all the nutrition to the child.

Her tone was flat, but Simon was extremely disturbed when he heard her words. Even if he had not experienced such a thing before, he knew that when a woman gave birth, they were fighting with death.

Due to his mother's advanced age back then, she died from a complication when she was giving birth to him.

This incident seemed to be a trauma that he could not

move on from since young.

His heart twitched violently as his big hand gently stroked the scar on her lower abdomen. He said deeply, "I won't let you go through such an experience again." He did not care about having many children. They already had Sebastian, so it did not matter if they had a second one or not.

Sharon looked at the man's resolute side profile. The man who was always indifferent was gentle at the moment?

Was she too ill that she was dazed now?

Was he feeling sorry for her?

She opened her eyes wider to get a clearer look, but the man was now helping her put down her shirt with an expression that had reverted to normal. "Drink this ginger tea."

There was freshly brewed ginger tea in the thermos on the table. It was for her to drink after she woke up.

Sharon's gaze was still on him. "Did you brew this?" Did Dr. Fuller ask him to do this as well?

"Mrs. Leigh did." The Mrs. Leigh he mentioned was the maid arranged by him to take care of her.

"Oh." She knew he would not do such things for her.

While she was drinking the tea, the man said again, "If you're in severe pain, there are some painkillers here. Xavier

prescribed them, so there won't be any side effects."

Her face looked so pale. He knew that women would bleed for a few days every month, but he had no idea it would be so severe when women were having menstrual cramps. 1

"Thanks. I'm much better now, so I don't need it." She did not think that he would come back to take care of her.

"You should stay home and rest tomorrow too. Go back to work only when you're feeling better." If she went back to work in her haggard state, people who did not know might think the company was abusing their employees.

"I'm fine. I can go to work tomorrow—"

"I said no and that's that. I don't want to hear anything about you passing out when you're working." The man did not allow her to reject him.

The corners of Sharon's eyes twitched. Did she look so weak and fragile?

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