

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 111

Chapter 111

Simon gave her a thought-provoking glance and asked calmly, "How long do you think that boy can be separated from you?"

Sharon was surprised; She and Sebastian had never been apart. She could not stay away from him, and he naturally could not live without her.

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Sebastian would make a scene if he did not see her, and she could not predict how far he would go. She suddenly understood why Simon said they would go away for a few days. Given how much Douglas doted on Sebastian, Douglas would surely relent if Sebastian continuously clamored for his mother.

She looked sideways at the calm man. He had thought of all this beforehand. No wonder he brought her out without putting up a fight. "Should I stay with my friend for a few days?" Though she said this, she was reluctant to stay away from her son for this period of time. She repeatedly looked out at the Zachary household through the window. 'Will he come running out? Or has his freedom been restricted?' She did not see her son come out. Instead, she saw Howard. He was followed by two maids who helped him carry his luggage. He looked like he was moving out? Or was he also being thrown out of the Zachary household? When Simon also saw Howard walking out, his dark eyes narrowed. Before Howard could get closer to their car, he turned the woman's head around. "Didn't I tell you we're going to spend some quality time with each other?" Then he told the driver to drive away immediately. As soon as Howard got out, he saw the car a short distance ahead drive off. He stared at the car as if he could see Sharon through the window. She was kicked out of the Zachary household this time. The only thing that dissatisfied him was that his uncle had left with her! 'Never mind, I'll get Uncle to divorce her soon!!

Instead of letting Sharon stay at some friend's house, Simon took her to the apartment he had been living in. 1

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The apartment was large and tidy. You could tell that it was cleaned regularly.

"Stay here for now. It's close to the company, so it'll be much easier to commute to and fro work." He used to spend the night here if he finished work late.

“What... What about you?” She asked tentatively. She could not shake the memory of him talking about spending quality time with each other.

Simon put one hand in his pocket and stared at her calmly. “Of course I’m staying here too. Did you forget that I was thrown out along with you?”

The corners of Sharon’s eyes twitched. ‘You were the one who forcibly took me out of the Zachary household. Don’t make yourself sound so innocent, okay?’

“Which room is mine?” She looked around. There were three rooms, as well as the master bedroom.

“The master bedroom with me, of course,” The man said matter-of-factly. Sharon just looked at him and said nothing. They shared a room in the Zachary household because they had to pretend to be a loving couple. Did they have to do it here too? “I’ll take the second bedroom.” With that, she headed to the small room next door with her luggage.

The man grabbed her by the arm when she passed by him. A cold, slightly disagreeable voice fell over her. “Are you trying to live apart from me?” 1

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 112

Chapter 112

Sharon’s heart tightened. “We’re only pretending to be husband and wife. No one from the Zachary family is here, so we don’t need to pretend to be loving, do we?”

‘Does he have to be so serious?’

“Yes, we’re married by contract, but the marriage license is real. Whether nominally or... physically, we’re a real couple.” He took her in his arms. His deep voice was spoken right into her ear, and she soon found her ears burning.

Not only were Sharon’s ears burning, her heart was beating a lot faster too. He was right, and she could not refute him at all.

Her cheeks began to heat up, and she said in embarrassment , “The contract said we’re only pretending to be husband and wife. Will... Will you stop acting so shamelessly!” Her silence did not mean she allowed him to be overly intimate with her over and over again!

“Also, the contract did not say that you could kiss me. Please don’t casually kiss...” In the middle of her sentence, the man lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

“You... You...” She covered her lips and glared at him. The man jokingly smirked, and his dark eyes flashed with amusement. “Do you mean casually like this?”

Looking at his charming face, she freaked out, but still covered her mouth to prevent him from kissing her. “Can’t you be serious for once?”

The man nodded as if suddenly becoming stern. “Okay, I’ll keep that in mind. I’ll ask before I kiss you next time, and I’ll be very serious.” With that, he grabbed her wrist and led her to the master bedroom.

Next time? He wants another time?’

Sharon did not realize what was happening, as she could only think of arguing with him. “No... You know what I mean. Don’t change the subject.”

Simon led her into the bedroom and ignored her words, saying, “You can keep your clothes in the wardrobe. If you need anything else, just let me know, and I’ll have it delivered.”

When Sharon came to her senses and saw the masculine bedroom, she realized she was in the master bedroom.

“I said I’d take the second bedroom.” She was very insistent.

The man’s tall body approached her, his eyes locked on her fixatedly. “Mrs. Zachary, I’m young, and I don’t plan to live apart from you.”

Sharon’s heart trembled as his terrifying gaze fell on her. She could not help whispering, “Are you serious?”

‘Don’t tell me he wants to make it come true.’

The man’s tall figure drew closer to her. She retreated and leaned back against the wardrobe, her heart beating faster. “You...”

‘He isn’t serious, is he?’

This was not the Zachary household but his private apartment, which meant that there was only two of them in this house. This made it easy for him to do anything he wanted to her! She put her hands on the man’s broad, solid chest and closed her eyes in panic as he drew closer. “Be... Behave yourself. There’s nothing in the contract that said we’re going to be a real couple!”

However, the man did not do anything further even after she waited for a long time. The room was so quiet that she could only hear her own heartbeat.

She opened her eyes in confusion. The man's handsome face was right in front of her. He was staring at her, and the smirk on his thin lips was full of playfulness. "Mrs. Zachary, are you looking forward to being a real couple with me?"

"No... No! Don't make assumptions!" She retorted immediately. However, why did she feel a little guilty? 3

"Then why are you so nervous?" He raised his eyebrows and half-smiled. "I... I can hardly breathe with you so close to me!" The hand she had pressed against his chest pushed him away.

Simon put one of his hands into his trouser pocket, enjoying her embarrassment, which was a little attractive. It was getting late, so he stopped teasing her. "Penelope might check on me at anytime, so you'd better share a room with me."

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 113

Chapter 113

Sharon finally understood after hearing that. Okay, it was to deal with his sister. She was overthinking it, she thought he was... She bit her lip. "Got it."

The way Simon gazed at her provided some food for thought: "It's late. Wash up and go to bed."

She was tired after the whole night. She did not expect that after being kicked out of the Zachary household, she would live with Simon in a room with only the two of them. She kept feeling a little uneasy.

Sharon quickly finished her shower but did not see the man when she returned to the bedroom. She only heard a voice coming from the living room. It was him on the phone. She had no intention of listening in on his conversation. She glanced at the man's bed. 'Am I going to sleep here?'

He said his sister could come over any time. It would be hard to explain, so she would have to bear with this for now. They had a contract, so he probably would not misbehave himself.

At the Zachary household, their son was always in the middle as the three of them slept together, so she did not find it awkward. Now that their son was not around and there was only the two of them, she was nervous.

Hearing the man's footsteps walking toward the room after ending the call, she had no time to hesitate. She immediately lay down on the bed, covered herself up, closed her

eyes, and pretended to be asleep. Simon came back to the room to find the woman lying in bed after taking a shower. She seemed to be asleep.

He calmly looked at her for a long time before he turned and went to the bathroom.

The bathroom was attached to the master bedroom, and soon Sharon heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom. 'He's taking a shower...'

It was a regular behavior, but why did the thought of him showering inside make her heart tighten?

'What on earth am I nervous about?'

She simply pulled the quilt over her head and covered her ears. She did not want to hear anything. 'Great. The world's quiet...'

She was probably exhausted. She could not fight the drowsiness as she soon closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Simon came out of the shower to see the woman covering herself up with the quilt. His eyebrows furrowed. 'Isn't she afraid of suffocating herself?'

'Or... is she guarding against me?'

He strode over, pulled off the covers, and pulled the woman out. "Sharon, what's the meaning of this?" A little fury flashed across his eyes.

Sharon was sound asleep. Upon suddenly being awoken, she was in total disarray.

Most of her drowsiness was instantly gone, and she hurriedly sat up. "What are you trying to do?" As she said that, she instinctively put her hands in front of her and retreated.

Simon saw her actions and frowned disapprovingly. "That's what I want to ask. Do you want to suffocate yourself under the quilt, or are you afraid that I'm going to eat you?" 1

Sharon glanced at him. 'He's so mean. Isn't he going to eat me?'

"Can't... Can't I be afraid?" She did not get it. Was that why he had woken her up? Simon saw right through her clumsy lie. "Does that mean you won't be afraid if I sleep with you?" He sneered slightly. "Wait here." Sharon did not know what he was going to do. She only saw him open his wardrobe and take out his nightrobe.

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers Chapter 114

Chapter 114

Seeing her making a fuss, the man teased, "You've even bore me a child. What else is there to be ashamed of?"

Sharon covered her eyes with her hands, not daring to take another look. "That's not the same!

She did not get a reply from the man, but the part of the bed next to her her moved. Then the man reached over and pulled her into his arms. She opened her eyes in surprise. He had

changed into his nightrobe and was lying on the bed with his strong arms wrapped around her.

"How are you going to sleep with me in your arms?" She wanted to get out of his arms. She was not used to being cuddled as she slept as she usually held her son.

"Didn't you say you were afraid to sleep alone? Are you okay now that your hubby's cuddling you to sleep?" The man's deep melodious voice fell over. Sharon stiffened... 'Hub... Hubby?' "Well, I was a little afraid, but now I'm not. Let me go," she said with a dry smile. "Hush, stop talking. Go to sleep." The man just got out of the bath, and the masculine scent on him was faintly pleasant.

Sharon wanted to sleep, but she could not sleep with him holding her like this, especially when they were so close together that his heartbeat, scent, and temperature were all around her. How was she supposed to fall asleep? She moved to push him away, but the man's body was like a wall, and she could not do so no matter how hard she tried.

His eyes were closed, and his breathing was steady as if he were asleep.

She was embarrassed. 'He's not really asleep, is he?'

"Si... Simon?" She gingerly called to him but got no answer.

'Is he really asleep?' She gently tried to get out of his arms. She tried to pull his hand away from her waist, but just as she touched his hand, the man's voice rang out dangerously. "If you want to do some exercise, I'll be happy to help you with it."

Sharon gasped and stopped all movements, not daring to move another inch.

The next day, in the president's office.

Simon was seated in a leather swivel chair, and sitting across from his desk was Penelope.

The two standing by the side were Sharon and Howard.

“Did you say that your computer’s broken, which is why you can’t hand in the design?” Penelope stared coldly at Sharon, her voice full of disbelief.

Sharon was helpless too. Howard tried to force himself onto her at the Zachary Household last night. She happened to be holding her laptop at the time. When she struggled, the laptop fell to the ground, and she only realized this morning that it was broken.

“Yes, I broke it in the Zachary Household last night. I’ve sent it to be repaired, and I’ll hand in the design as soon as it’s fixed.”

“Ha... Just say if you can’t do it. You don’t have to make up lies!” Penelope was still mad at her. She kicked her out, and Simon left the Zachary household with her. Now they get to live outside together! “Sharon, can’t you just admit it? Just admit you can’t come out with the design. I’m sure Aunt will forgive you.” Howard fanned the flames.

Sharon glared at him. “You can’t get away with this either. I wouldn’t have broken my laptop if you hadn’t done such sh*tty things to me last night!” Seeing that they were about to quarrel over the matter again, Simon shouted coldly, “Shut up, everyone!” It stopped them, and Penelope immediately said to him, “Simon, you promised you’d fire Sharon if she didn’t turn in the design today.” Sharon was shocked at this. She immediately looked at Simon. Would he listen to his sister?

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 115

Chapter 115

Howard sneered. Sharon would have to be fired this time.

Simon was silent for a while. He faintly glanced at Sharon’s burned and bandaged hand and said monotonously, “You don’t have to work on the Mountain Linguistic City project anymore. Work on other projects with other people first.”

He looked Howard straight in the eye. His voice grew colder. “As the design director , you’re also to blame for what happened. You don’t have to be the director anymore. Report to the logistics department and familiarise yourself with the company’s rules and regulations first.”

Howard’s expression sank. ‘Am I being demoted?’

Sharon stared blankly at Simon. ‘He’s not firing me?’ This was not what Penelope wanted. She immediately said, “Simon...”

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Simon suddenly got up. "Alright, that's all for now. I'm off to meet an important client, and you can get back to work." With that, he told his secretary to follow him out.

Penelope's heart burnt with rage when she was interrupted. He was so protective of Sharon!

Once Simon left, Sharon wanted to get back to work, but Penelope called her over, "Come with

me!"

Sharon was nervous when she spotted her menacing aura. 'Is Penelope going to come clean with me?'

She took a deep breath, and though she did not want to face her, she still had to go. Howard gloated. "See, I told you to leave Uncle, but you wouldn't listen. So, now you have to suffer."

Sharon ignored him and hurried after Penelope.

She followed Penelope into the vice president's office. Penelope sat down in her office chair. She looked at her coldly and cut to the chase by saying, "Tell me. What will it take for you to leave Simon? Name your price."

Sharon thought Penelope had called her here to scold her and force her to divorce Simon, but she did not expect her to try to buy her out. With a faint smile, she asked somewhat sarcastically, "Do you rich people like to get rid of

others this way?"

"Didn't you stay with Simon for the money?" Penelope's eyes were cold and disdainful.

"Why should I leave him?" Sharon retorted, laughing.

Penelope's tone turned sharper. "Do you think you're good enough for him?" She paused and continued, "Because of you, he fought with Howard and put the Zachary family in turmoil. If word gets out about this, the Zachary family will be ashamed, and the others will make fun of him."

At the end of the day, Penelope was still brooding over this matter. She had watched Simon grow up and had never seen him so grumpy, let alone fight someone for a woman. Worse still,

the fight was with his own nephew!

All she could say was that the woman Sharon was a menace. She would ruin Simon!

How could she bear to see the brother she had worked so hard to bring up destroyed at the hands of a woman?

“Vice President Zachary, why did Simon hit Howard? Haven’t you seen the surveillance video? No man can tolerate his wife being bullied by another man, even if he’s family.” She could not understand how someone like Penelope, who appeared so sensible, could be so prejudiced against her.

Penelope sneered. “Okay, let’s not talk about that first. Five years ago, you dated Howard for the money, didn’t you? You asked him to help you with your ailing father, only to betray him at the wedding. Tell me, how can the Zachary family tolerate a woman like you?” Sharon’s expression sank at the mention of her father. “Did Madam Lionel tell you this, or did you get someone to investigate me?” Now she understood why Penelope disliked her so much. Her scandalous past made Penelope think that she approached Simon with ulterior motives. “You needn’t know that,” Penelope said coldly.

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 116

Chapter 116

Sharon secretly clenched her hands by her side. Fiona must have slandered her name terribly to make Penelope think so badly of her.

Speaking of whom, Fiona might very well be her father’s murderer. The anger threatened to boil over in Sharon’s heart.

Since Sharon did not say anything for a long time, Penelope opened a drawer and pulled out a check, putting it onto the table and pushing it toward Sharon. “There’s enough money here for you to live easy for the rest of your life. If you’re smart, you’ll take this and divorce Simon, then leave quietly.”

Sharon looked at the check. The number written on it was truly astronomical to her.

Penelope must have prepared this check long in advance, huh? All so she could chase Sharon away. Sharon’s lips pressed into a deprecating smirk. Penelope looked at her expression and said with some contempt, “What, too little for you? I’m telling you, this is all I can afford to give you. Don’t think you can squeeze any more money out of the Zacharies.”

Sharon met her gaze and said coldly, “Sorry, but money’s not what I’m after.” Penelope’s eyes darkened. “So what do you want? You’d better watch yourself, or you

might end up with nothing at all!" Sharon faced her head-on, unafraid of her warning. "I want my son. Can you take Sebastian out of the family and return him to me?"

She had only agreed to marry Simon because she was worried his family would take her son away. Sharon was well aware of her limits. If the Zacharies wanted her son, she could not fight them for him.

Penelope's pupils dilated. "I can't do that. That child is one of us now, so of course he stays with us. What future will he have if he goes with you?"

Besides, Douglas adored the boy. No one could take him away.

"In that case, we're done here," Sharon said calmly.

Penelope looked at her suspiciously, her voice turning a few degrees colder. "So you're saying you married Simon for that boy's sake?"

Sharon lowered her gaze and said nothing. If Penelope could not bring Sebastian back to her, there was no point in saying anything else.

Penelope had an idea and made the biggest compromise she could. "If you're here for the boy, then I'll allow you to stay. However, your status will be limited to the child's mother. You must divorce Simon, and if he marries anyone else later, you must not interfere."

Sharon's heart gave a jolt. She had not expected Penelope to say that at all. What did Penelope take her for? Forcing down the anger in her heart, Sharon picked the check up from the table.

Penelope thought she had accepted the condition to leave Simon, and there was a hint of a smile in her eyes. The next instant, however, she saw Sharon tear the check up. "What is the meaning of this?!" Penelope's expression turned stormy.

Sharon pursed her lips, her expression overly calm. "Vice President Zachary, if you were in my shoes, would you be able to watch as your child's father married another woman? Would you be able to stay under the same roof as them and meet them with a smile every day?"

Penelope's conditions were nothing short of an insult. Sharon was a living, breathing human, not a doormat to be trampled over!

"Oh, right. You're unmarried and childless. You would never understand that feeling." Sharon was not trying to mock her for being old and unwanted, but she was tired of taking all of this one-sided manipulation.

“How insolent!” Penelope’s face was tense with rage and she barked at Sharon angrily, her gaze threatening to slice Sharon up piece by piece. Sharon’s words had hit her where it hurt most! 2

“Sorry if I was rude. All I meant to say that you might understand how I feel one day, Vice President Zachary, should you meet a man you like and have your own children.” Sharon sighed and continued, “I won’t divorce him, and I won’t leave either. If there’s nothing else, ma’am, I’ll get back to work.” Penelope did not stop her. She just stood there motionlessly, staring at Sharon as she left.

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 117

Chapter 117

Perhaps Sharon’s words had gotten to her. Penelope’s expression was complicated, the emotions in her eyes changing repeatedly.

Children? She would never have her own children in this lifetime. Simon was the son she raised single-handedly!

Sharon walked out of Penelope’s office and headed right into the elevator. Once inside, she finally let her straightened back relax and took a deep breath. That was unbelievably suffocating. She had been worried that Penelope would lose her temper and throw her out of the company.

Not long after Sharon returned to the designing department, she saw Howard appear with a large cardboard box in his arms. The box was filled with his things. It seemed that he was officially moving to logistics now.

The sight made Sharon’s terrible mood improve for some reason. She had to give Simon some praise for that. He moved Howard to the logistics department so that the latter could learn more about the company’s inner workings there.

“What are you looking at? Out of my way!” Howard glared at her angrily and barked at her.

Sharon could understand how he was feeling, but it seemed that his situation had not knocked his temper down yet. She could not help but smile. “I hear you were kicked out of the family too. Congrats.” 2

His complexion immediately turned ugly, but she walked away before he could explode at her.

Once he was gone, she felt much freer in the designing department. At least she did not have anyone trying to trip her up at every step anymore. The Mountain Linguistic City project was out of her hands now, and the others did not want her touching their projects either. They must have heard some rumors on the grapevine or something, because she felt as though her colleagues had been giving her strange looks lately. They even purposely avoided her.

Sharon's stomach had not been feeling well over the past couple of days, so she was constantly running to the washroom during working hours.

Not long after she entered the washroom this time, however, two others came in as well. She was not too bothered at first, but the newcomers began talking about her as soon as they came in.

"Did you hear? Sharon Jeans has a patron in high places. I wonder which higher-up she kissed up to! That's why she wasn't fired even though they suspect her designs of plagiarism."

Sharon frowned when she heard that.

The other woman added, "I heard about that! I also heard that she's really good at it and she has her fat cat eating out of her hand. That's why she's so fearless all the time."

"Tsk-tsk! She acts like she's all decent, but she's actually a hussy inside, isn't she? How revolting."

"I know, right? I bet she isn't a famous designer at all."

"Haha... Is that jealousy I hear? Do you wanna find a sugar daddy too?"

Sharon's heart sank as she eavesdropped on them. No wonder everyone was avoiding her. Someone was spreading nasty rumors about her in the company. Where did these rumors come from? They were absurd! By the time she walked out of the cubicle, the two women had left. Sharon washed her hands slowly and looked at her reflection in the mirror. She should do something soon or her reputation would go down the drain.

How was she supposed to clear her name, though? She could not just announce that her sugar daddy was Simon Zachary, could she?

No, he was her lawfully-wed husband, not her sugar daddy!

Sharon walked out of the washroom, only to hear her phone ring urgently. She took her phone out of her pocket and saw that the caller was Riley Gabriel.

"Hello? What's up, Riley?" "Shar, please come at once... I... I was hit by a car."

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 118

Chapter 118

Sharon's feet came to an abrupt stop. "What did you say? What happened?" Riley said she was at the hospital and asked Sharon to come by. Sharon was extremely worried, so she hurriedly took the day off and raced to the hospital. By the time she arrived there, Riley had already emerged from the ER and was now lying in a hospital bed.

"How are you, Riley? How did you get into an accident?" The moment Sharon entered the hospital room, she saw Riley's right leg encased in plaster. She must have been quite badly hurt.

Riley looked furious. "I was super unlucky today!" She immediately spilled her guts to Sharon. She had been out making a delivery to her clients, just driving down the road properly, when a car came speeding right at her as she turned a corner.

As a result, she broke her right leg and nearly lost her life.

Sharon's heart skipped a beat when she heard Riley's story, and she could not help but say, "Did... Did the other driver ram into you because they were in a hurry?" "No matter how much of a hurry they were in, they shouldn't drive like that! They could've killed me! Thank goodness I survived, or else you'd be looking at my corpse right now!"

Sharon was taken aback. "Shh, shh! Don't say things like that."

"Alright, don't be scared. I just cheated death, so I'm sure I'm due some good luck now." Riley did not sound bothered at all.

Sharon gave her a withering look and then asked confusedly, "By the way, where's the person who hit you? Did they run?"

"I didn't. I just went to pay the medical bill," said a clear male voice from the door.

Sharon turned around to see a tall, slender man with a handsome face and gold-rimmed glasses. He emanated a cultured, gentlemanly aura.

The strange thing was Sharon felt he looked familiar at first glance even though she had never met him before.

The man happened to be looking at her as well. Their gazes met, and Sharon felt her heart tighten in her chest inexplicably. That feeling of familiarity was even stronger now! The man smiled at her. "How do you do? I'm the man who crashed into her. Please call me Eugene." "Hey, we're not on a first-name basis yet! I'm warning you, don't forget that

it's your fault I ended up like this! You'd better take responsibility!" Riley was angry just looking at him. 1

Eugene Newton had a smile that reached his eyes. "Don't worry, I'm a responsible man. I paid the bills and added a hundred thousand dollars to your account. Tell me if you need any more."

A hundred thousand?

She broke a leg, yes, but it would not cost that much, would it? The man was beyond generous. Did that mean he was loaded? The look in Riley's eyes changed, and she coughed softly. "Medical bills aside, you have to compensate for my psychological trauma and the fact that I missed work too!" The man did not miss a beat. "Sure. Just give me the invoice and I'll pay for everything I should."

His patience made it difficult for Riley to take out her anger at him anymore. It was also Sharon's first time meeting such an easygoing guy. It seemed that this man was quite well-mannered indeed.

"This is my business card. I have something to attend to, so I can't stay with you any longer. If you need any help with the fees, please contact me." Eugene put his business card on the table next to Riley's bed.

"Yeah, yeah, scram. I don't want to look at you, anyway." Riley shooed him off with a wave of her hand.

Before Eugene left, however, he stopped in front of Sharon and asked her politely, "May I know your name?"

Sharon looked at him, perplexed. Why did he ask for her name? "Hey, hey, what are you thinking? Don't go for my bestie there, she's married! Her husband's rich and handsome, you're definitely no match for him!" Riley immediately defended her best friend.

Sharon also thought that the man was mysterious despite his gentlemanly looks, so she shook her head. "Sorry." There was no need for her to tell him her name. Eugene just smiled it off. "It's alright, I was just asking. I hope I didn't trouble you." With that, he turned and left. "Hmph, pervert!" Riley could not help but bark at him after he exited the room.

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 119

In Sharon's opinion, the man's behavior was not too unacceptable. She sat on the side of the bed and said, "Alright, alright. You're hurt, so calm down. Staying angry won't help you recover,"

"Shar, I don't want to stay in the hospital," Riley said, tugging her hand pitifully.

"With your injuries, you have no choice."

"Then can you visit me every day?" Riley looked at her dolefully.

Sharon thought it over. There was nothing better for her to do at the company anyway, and Riley was pretty badly hurt. She could not bring herself to say no. "Fine, I'll come visit you whenever I have time."

Riley's expression changed in an instant. "Really? You better keep your word, okay? And bring my godson along when you visit me." Sharon knew her pity play was only an act, but... She was lost in thought for a second. She could not even meet her son now, much less bring him here.

She did not tell Riley that she had been chased out by the Zacharies, nor did she mention that she had been separated from her son.

Her heavy expression aroused Riley's suspicions. "What's the matter? Look at your troubled face. Did something happen?" Sharon shook her head and tried to perk up. "No, it's nothing." "Or did something happen to my godson? Did the Zacharies treat you badly?" Riley continued to press her, refusing to believe her reassurance. Sharon was about to deny it again when her phone rang. It was Simon.

"Let me take this call first, okay?"

Riley had seen the caller ID and now pouted. "Go on. Of course your husband's call is more important than me."

"Why? Are you jealous of Simon now?" Sharon laughed. "I'd never dare."

Sharon picked up the phone in front of her. "Hello?" The man's deep voice reached her ears. "Dad called us to go home. It's the kid." Sharon's heart leaped into her throat and she jumped to her feet. "What? What happened to Sebastian?"

"We'll talk once we get back. Where are you? I'll come pick you up." "I'm at the hospital." Simon frowned. "Why are you at the hospital?" "Something happened to Riley, so I'm visiting her."

Simon's brow relaxed, and he said in a low voice, "Wait for me there. I'll be over soon." As soon as Sharon hung up, Riley asked, "What happened to Sebastian?" Sharon was

starting to worry. "I don't know either. I have to go back now, are you alright on your own here?" "I'm fine! Go and see what's up with my godson."

Sharon was still worried, so she asked the nurse to look after Riley before hurriedly going to the entrance to wait for Simon.

At the Zachary household, almost all the servants were gathered around a hundred-year-old tree in the backyard.

Douglas was at the fore, leaning on his ornate cane as he looked up into the tree; his old face taut with tension. "Sebastian, darling, come down, please! Don't scare your grandfather like this..."

"I won't... I want my Mommy, I only want Mommy! If you don't let me see her, I'll jump from here! Soob..." The boy sat on a tree branch and wailed pitifully. What the people underneath the tree could not see was that there were no tears in his eyes despite his loud howling. It had been two days since he was separated from Mommy, and he had raised hell for two days straight. He refused to go to school or eat, demanding his Mommy the entire time. Today, while no one was looking, he clambered onto the tree and yelled that he would jump if they did not let him see his Mommy!

Watch Out, CEO Daddy by Wine Warms The Flowers

Chapter 120

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Douglas was too old for this, but the boy was his oldest grandson. It was his duty to love the boy! 1

"Alright, alright, just sit there and don't move. I'll call your dad right now and have him bring her back." Douglas could not think about anything else. Even if he had agreed to kick Sharon out back then, all he wanted was for her to come back now. "Really? Will you really let Mommy come back, Grandpa?" The boy stopped crying and looked down at the old man solemnly from atop the tree. "Of course! When have I ever lied to you? So come down now, won't you?" Douglas' heart could not stop pounding when he saw the boy sitting in such a tall tree. What if something happened and he fell? oh, heavens! "No! I'll only come down when I see Mommy! I want Mommy to come back!" Sebastian was not so easily fooled. Douglas was worried that he would fall if he kept flailing about, so he hastily agreed. "Okay, okay! Don't move, alright? I'll wait for you down here."

The butler and other servants felt a cold sweat run down their necks as well. The boy was truly a little tyrant, they thought. Even Director Zachary had to heed his every word. Once Sharon and Simon returned to the Zachary household, the butler immediately took them to the backyard.

Sharon saw the servants gathered under the tree, while her son sat on a branch high above. The branch was swaying under his weight, as though it could break at any time! Her heart pounding, Sharon ran up to him. "Sebastian! What are you doing? Come down at once!" Since when had he been so naughty? He never tried to do anything so

dangerous before!

“Mommy, you’re back!” The boy was beside himself as soon as he saw his mother. In his rush to get down, he had no idea how much danger he was in.

The moment Sebastian moved to get down, though, the branch broke with a snap. He plummeted down from the tree!

“Ah! Mommy, save me!” he screamed in fear.

Douglas felt like he was going to get a heart attack too. “My boy!” he shouted as he tried to reach out his arms to catch his grandson, but the shock made him dizzy. The butler barely held him up in time.

The servants were all in a frenzy. No one could react in time.

Sharon felt her heart in her throat. “Sebastian!” Her eyes widened and she instinctively ran to catch her son, but someone was faster than her.

Just before the boy hit the ground, Simon caught him in the nick of time!

Sharon’s breathing was ragged, her heart pulsing painfully. Her entire body was shaking. She did not even dare to imagine what would have happened if her son hit the ground.

She walked toward him slowly, but she could not keep her emotions under control.

Roaring at him furiously, she said, “Who said you could climb up there? Did you become naughty the moment I turned away? You almost killed me! You almost gave me a heart attack!”

Sebastian did not expect the branch to break out of nowhere either. The fall from the tree already left him shell-shocked, and now his Mommy was scolding him too. This time he cried for real, wailing his little heart out as large tears dripped down his cheeks.

“Waaah... Mommy, sorry! I just wanted to see you! I can’t be apart from you, soooob...”

He cried so tragically, and the words he said made Sharon’s eyes redden too. With a sob in her voice, she hugged him. “I missed you too...” She could not bear to scold him any longer.

Simon looked at the two of them, arms wrapped tightly around each other, and his gaze darkened.

Douglas had wanted to check if his grandson was hurt, but when he saw them like this, he suddenly realized that he had been quite cruel. How could he have torn the boy away from his mother?

Helplessly, he sighed. “Alright, alright, stop crying. You should move back in, Sharon.”

Sharon looked at the old man in surprise. Why was he letting her move back so soon?

“But... Penelope chased me out. She won’t let me move back in, will she? She might try to kick me out again when she sees me.” Sharon was not all pleased either. Did they think she had to come and go at their beck and call? What right did they have to boss her around like that?